CHESTNUT HILL
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Narrative of

Chestnut Hill, Philadelphia with some account of Springfield, Whitemarsh and Cheltenham Townships in Montgomery County Pennsylvania

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By

HORACE MATHER LIPPINCOTT, M.A.

Author of Early Philadelphia, Its People, Life and Progress, Philadelphia, Joint Author, The Colonial Homes of Philadelphia and Its Neighbourhood, A History of Germantown Academy, President Old York Road Historical Society.

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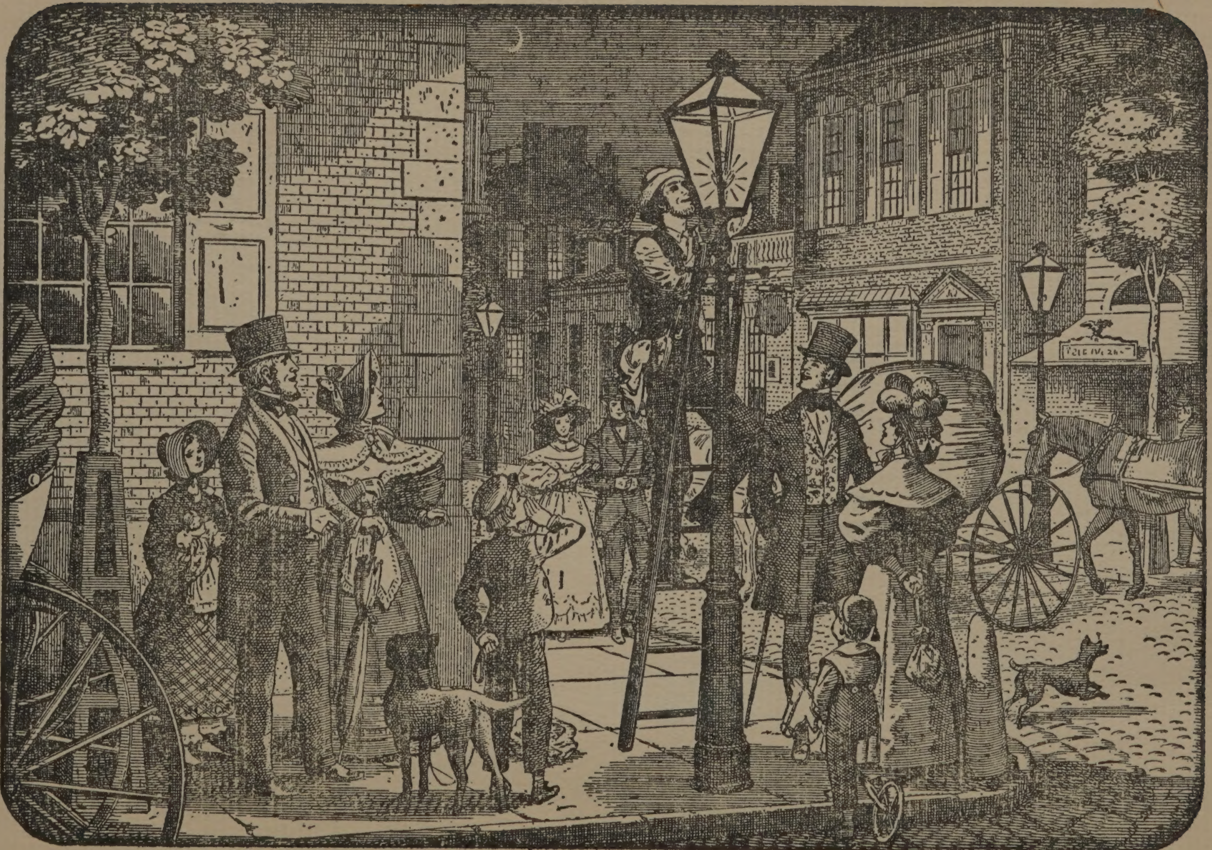

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GREETING

Edward Gibbon, in the preface to his *Decline and Fall,* said that diligence and accuracy are the only merits which the writer of history may claim. It is pleaded that this account be measured by this yardstick although some bright cloth will be used to delight the eye. Without colour, history too often presents the appearance of a bronze tablet. Aristotle said that "The Artistic representation of history is a more scientific and serious pursuit than the writing of exact history." Even the best meat needs seasoning to be tasty.

So it has seemed desirable to supplement these records with recollections from those now living and this still obtainable auxiliary is perhaps the best excuse for gathering the account at this time. Such information does not always measure up to the "merits" Mr. Gibbon sets but it often fills in gaps and lends colour not otherwise obtainable. Among many historians there is a certain source-materialism or parchment ability that paralyzes the imagination. Unless he puts it in writing, Alfred burns no cakes, Bruce watches no spiders and Washington chops no cherry trees. Historians often put more trust in documents than in common sense. This account will seek to avoid a bronze-tablet quality, keeping in mind, however, the dictum of the distinguished historian that has been quoted.

All my life I have been exasperated by useless and pedantic asterisks which so constantly interrupt one's chain of thought in reading history books. This book will be noteworthy, if for nothing else, because it does not contain a single footnote, and is without a "garland of ibids". Quotations and authorities are identified in the text and the books I have consulted are mentioned.

This book would not have been undertaken but for the diligent and accurate research of John J. Macfarlane, A. M. who prepared a *History of Early Chestnut Hill* for the City History Society of Philadelphia in 1914. This was published by the Society in 1927 in a very limited edition and is the only history of Chestnut Hill extant. It is principally concerned with the location, metes and bounds of land and is not now obtainable except from libraries. Further research was added which briefly describes the early settlement and events to the beginning of the present century together with valuable maps and pictures of buildings now gone. The community owes a great debt to Mr. Macfarlane for his labour of love. Much of my information is taken from his book. Under all these circumstances I have chosen to pay considerable attention in text and illustration to the Chestnut Hill of today and have added sketches of the surrounding Springfield, Whitemarsh and Cheltenham Townships of which there is no other collected account. The chapter about Chelten Hills is a yielding to nostalgia for the homeland where ten generations of my family were reared. "Words", says Dr. Samuel Johnson in the Preface to his Dictionary, "are the Daughters of Earth, but the things they stand for are the Sons of Heaven."

PRIMITIVES

Indian Rock on the Wissahickon Creek at the end of Rex Avenue tells us of the first inhabitants of Chestnut Hill. Germantown Avenue, still called by old residents "Main Street", was an Indian trail and the first pathway in the new settlement. The villages of the Unami tribe of the Lenilenape or Delaware Indians were located along the Bethlehem and Ridge Pikes. The Wissahickon Creek was two thirds larger so that they traversed it easily in their canoes. The cutting off of the forests in this and contributing areas has reduced the size of all our streams. The rainfall runs off at once and is not retained to gradually go through the streams. The protruding rock high upon a bank of one of the most beautiful gorges of the Wissahickon gave the Indians a distinguished point and a shelter for their councils which were held there until 1756. Nearby was the farm and barn of John Piper where they found shelter and food after the settlement. This ground was later owned by Charles A. Newhall and is between Chestnut Hill and Rex Avenue west of Seminole Avenue. The heroic granite statue of a crouching Indian that surmounts the rock was presented to the Park Commission in 1902 by Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Henry to take the place of a wooden Indian placed there by Mr. Joseph Middleton in 1856. The cave beneath the rock seems to have been scooped out like a rudely fashioned chapel apse and has a ledge or shelf-like stone which might have served the Indians as a throne or altar. In earlier days there were visible many marks and symbolic signs in red and blue paints. These can no longer be seen.

What is now Chestnut Hill was included in land bought by William Penn from Neneshickan and other Shacamakers on the 14th of 5th month 1683 which would be our July 14 as the year began then on the first of March. It is interesting to know what Penn paid for this great territory between the Schuylkill and Pennypack. While this may seem trivial to us it is well to remember that values depend upon the ideas of the negotiators. No doubt our paper money would seem ridiculous to the Indians. Penn gave them "150 fathoms of Wampum, 15 Gunns, 15 Blanketts, 3 great Kettles, 15 small Kettles, 15 Coats, 15 Shirts, 60 yds. Duffils, 30 yds. sroud watrs, 6 drawing knives, 20 Gimletts, 7 pr. of shoes, 15 pr. stockings, 15 pr. scissors, 15 Combes, 15 Axes, 15 Knives, 15 Tobacco Tongs, 30 Barrs Lead, 31 Pound of Powder, 15 Aules, 18 small glasses, 10 Boxes Capps, 3 papers of Beads, a paper of Read Lead." Not so uncivilized, were they ?

In 1720 the Indians were crowded out of their homes in the east with the sanction of their conquerors the Iroquois and in 1742 the Delawares settled on the Susquehanna near Wyoming, Pennsylvania. In 1751 they began to form settlements in Ohio. So began the long predatory march of the white man with his complete disregard of treaties, contracts or Justice.

The Indian Chief Tedyuskung had a principal part in arranging for the peaceable departure of his people and was widely acclaimed as "Honest John". He was the Delawares' most virile and wise leader but he succumbed to drink and was burnt to death in 1763 during a debauch at his house. His name was given to what is now Wyndmoor station of the Reading Railroad at Willow Grove Avenue and some call the statue at Indian Rock by his name but it was intended simply as a representation of a typical Indian.

We do not know what white man first saw Chestnut Hill. It may have been a Swede returning by trail from hunting beavers on the Schuylkill or some other trader in search of furs. Very probably surveyors under Thomas Fairman plotting the map for Holme begun in 1681 were the earliest to know anything about it. William Penn, the Proprietor, came in 1683 as we learn from a bill of Thomas Fairman, "To a journey with the Proprietor and his friends to Umbolekimensin with three of my horses—12 shillings." This was no doubt the trip Penn took to examine the proposed grant to Major Jasper Farmer and his sons of 5,000 acres of land formerly belonging to the Umbilicamense Indians, now known as Whitemarsh Township. Penn came a second time in that year to look over the land he had given to his wife and which he named "Gulielma Maria Penn's Manor of Springfield". It is now Springfield Township.

We can best visualize all these primitive things and times and adventurers if we will take a step aside from the immediate and journey to Indian Rock where one may sit in a vast solitude with the solemn stillness of far-off waters in the yet unbroken wilderness. High above the lovely Wissahickon Creek the woods covering the precipitous banks bury their shadows in the dark water which moves so quietly about the huge rocks that no sound is heard. Here are quantities of arbutus; dog-tooth, yellow, white and purple violets; masses of Houstonia; columbine, Jack-in-the-pulpit, Jacob's ladder, wild geranium, blood root, may apple and other flowers. The paths are lined with maiden hair fern. It is a precious heritage from the past.

FOUNDATIONS

The history of Chestnut Hill properly begins in Holland and Germany when the early Quakers went there from England "in the cause of Truth". Their converts became the settlers of Germantown which included Chestnut Hill.

John Stubbs, an old Cromwellian soldier, and William Caton, a lad of 18, landed at Rotterdam, Holland, in the autumn of 1655 and in spite of poor interpreters succeeded in convincing a number of people. In the summer of 1656 John Stubbs and William Ames spent a longer time in Holland, and Caton made a second visit. The next year Ames came again and with him Humble Thatcher, and later Caton spent a year among the now well established Meetings. In 1659 Caton paid a fourth visit and found good meetings established in several places, notably Amsterdam, Leyden and Rotterdam. In the summer of 1657 Ames and George Rolfe visited Creisheim, a village in the Palatinate near the border of Holland, on the right bank of the Rhine, not far from Worms (in 1762 its name was changed to Kriegsheim). Here was a Mennonite center and Friends found a favourable "opening". A year later Ames and John Higgins were there and in 1661 Caton and Ames continued some time among them.

In 1671 William Penn travelled in Holland and Germany and in 1677, accompanied by George Fox, Robert Barclay, George Keith, Benjamin Furley and other leading Friends, made a more extensive journey thence. Penn writes from Worms, 25th Sixth Month, 1677:

> "... which being done, and refreshed ourselves, we returned that night by the Rhine to Worms, from whence we the next Morning (being the First Day of the Week) Walked on Foot to Crisheim, which is about six English miles from Worms. We had a good Meeting from the Tenth until the Third Hour, and the Lord's Power sweetly opened to many of the Inhabitants of the Town that were at the Meeting; yea, the Vaught or Chief Officer himself Stood at the Door behind the Barn, where he could hear, and not be seen; who went to the Priest and told him, that it was his Work, if we were Hereticks, to discover us to be such, but for his Part, he had heard nothing but what was Good, and he would not meddle with us. In the Evening we had a more retired Meeting of Friends only, very weighty and tender; yea the Power rose in an high Operation among them, and great was the Love of God that rose in our hearts at the Meeting to visit them; and there is a lovely, sweet and true sense among them. We were greatly comforted in them, and they were greatly comforted in us. Poor Hearts, a little Handful surrounded with Great and Mighty Countries of Darkness; 'tis the Lord's Great Goodness and Mercy to them, that they do so finely keep Natural in the Seed of Life. They were most of them gathered by dear William Ames."

These Friends were greatly persecuted and when, a few years later Penn invited them to join his Province of Pennsylvania, where religious toleration would be theirs, they gladly accepted and formed the Frankfort Company with Jacobus Van DeWalle of Rotterdam as President. Holme's map shows the 5700 acres as belonging to "Jacobus Van de Walle and Company".

In the Abraham H. Cassel collection at Juniata College, Huntingdon, Pa., there is a well preserved manuscript written by Pastorious in 1691 which records the beginnings of the Dutch-German immigration to America from the year 1681, when William Penn was granted his Province, to the laying out of Germantown and Chestnut Hill in 1684. The title is "Some Memorandums Concerning the Dutch Purchasers And the laying out of Germantownship in Pensilvania". It is written on two sheets of Klaus Rittenhouse paper made on Paper Mill Run where Lincoln Drive enters Fairmount Park and is as follows:

> "Some Memorandums Concerning the Dutch Purchasers And the laying out of Germantownship in Pensilvania. Taken out of a High-Dutch Manuscript, Written by Francis Daniel Pastorius In the year 1691.
>
> Whereas Soon after King Charles the Second Did Grant the Province of Pensilvania to William Penn Esquire that he Should be Proprietor and Governour of the Same; Several persons in Germany and Holland (:To wit Jacob Van Den Wallen, Johan Jacob Shutz, Daniel Behagel, Caspar Merian, John Wm. Uberfelt, George Straus, Johana Elenora Merlau, Abraham Hasevoet, Gerhart Van Mastrich, Thomas Van Willich, Johanes Lebrun, John Laurens, Balthasar Jawert, Johanes Kemler, Jacob Telner, Dirk Sipman, Jacob Isaacs, Lenart Arets, John Strepers & Gerit Remkis:) Did purchase of the sd William Penn 43000 acres of Land By assistance of Benjamen ffurly then Agent of the sd William Penn at Rotterdam; whereupon In the year 1683 the 20th of August the abovesd F. D. Pastorius attorney for the sd German Purchasers arived at Philada. in the sd Province, And the Same year on the 6th day of october arived at Philada. aforesd, Dirk op den Graef, Herman op den Graef, Abraham op den Graef, Lenart Arets, Tunes Cunrads, Renier Tysen, William

Streper, John Lensen, Peter Keurlin, John Simons, Johanes Bleickers, Abraham Tunes and John Lucken in behalf of the Low Dutch purchasers / And then they all together went to the sd William Penn & Desired of him that all the land purchased by the High- & Low-Dutch purchasers Should be laid out & Survey'd in one tract And that by Navigable Water as it was promised to the above sd first purchasers beyond the Sea. But because the sd William Penn would not pleasure us in the Same, but in the Meantime untill the Arival of more Dutch famylies; Did profer us a township, not far from the City Liberties about two miles above the falls of Sculkill; Which tract of land we went to See on the 16th & Several following days of the sd October but by reason of the hills we Dislik'd the Same, and on the 20th of the Same Month we Reported to the sd William Penn, that we would rather go to the Woodward on an Even tract of ground which proposal he liked well & on the 22nd Ditto went with us to View the Same tract where Germantown now is laid out, And then in the year 1684. the 20th and following days of ffebruary Germantownship was laid out by Thomas ffairman according to the Tenor of the Warrant we had Received of the sd William Penn, And then at the Beginning of our Setling in Germantown Did Request the Proprietor to grant Certain priviledges to our Dutch Nation who according to his honourable Mildness Did grant our Request and promised to gratifie us with profitable priveledges; But in the mean time and before the sd priveledges were Executed we were under the Jurisdiction of the Courts at Philadelphia. Lastly in the year 1691 the 18th of ffebruary Arived here (.Inclosed in a Letter to the sd ffrancis Daniel Pastorius.) by the way of New york a Charter for the Germantown Corporation, Dated at London the 12th day of August 1689. By which (:after having the great Seal of this Province affixed thereunto:) our former way of Officiating Ceased, And we from the 2d day of June in the Same year did begin in our General Court & Court of Record Did officiate for the Germantown Corporation."

The land was divided into four villages—Germantown extending to Abington, now Washington Lane; Cresheim to Limekiln Road, now Mermaid Lane; Sommerhausen to Chestnut Hill and Crefelt to Whitemarsh, then sometimes known as "the Widemarsh". Thirteen families came over in the *Concord*, James Claypole, Master, in 1683 arriving on the 6th day of October as Pastorious recites. On the 24th their township was laid out and on the next day they met in the Cave of Pastorious on the bank of the Delaware River, near the now Front and Spruce Streets, and made selection of their plots of land by lot.

In Sommerhausen, named for the birthplace of Pastorious, the Frankfort Company, in the new survey of December 1687, received 700 acres and Pastorious 200. In Crefeld, named for the town in Germany, the land was distributed by lot to Tunes Kunders (afterwards Conard, Conrad, Cunard), Govert Reinke, Lenert Arets, Reynert Teison, Jan Lucken, Cornelius Bom, Jan Streypers, Dirck Op de Graeff, Herman Op de Graeff, Abraham Op de Graeff, Jacob Isaacs, the Frankfort Company (287 acres) Jacob Schumacker (25 acres), and William Streypers (50 acres). Some of the Germantown land owners secured Crefeld rights in addition but were not allowed to settle on them until after they had built on their allotments in Germantown. Of the six original Crefeld purchasers, Govert Reinke, Dirck Sipman and Jan Streypers never came to this country. Govert Reinke sold his rights to Dirck Sipman, who in turn disposed of them through the Op de Graeffs as attorneys. Jan Streyper sold his rights to his son William Streypers. Jacob Telner, Lenert Arets and Jacob Isaacs sold their rights so that none of the original purchasers ever settled in Crefeld. The only descendants of the early purchasers whose names sound familiar to us today are Streeper, Tyson, Shoemaker and Conard or Conrad. The fact that these founding families were Dutch and not German has escaped notice until comparatively recent times. It seems worthwhile to briefly state the facts.

The earliest map of Pennsylvania was made by Thomas Holme, Surveyor General for William Penn. He began it in 1681 and published the completed map in 1687. This shows the area now comprised in the 22nd ward of Philadelphia and including Germantown and Chestnut Hill, as "The German Township". But the late Dr. William I. Hull, Professor of American History in Swarthmore College did long and careful work in the Holland and Germany from whence the settlement arose and in his *William Penn and the Dutch Quaker Migration to Pennsylvania* supplemented by an article in the *Bulletin of Friends Historical Association* for the Autumn of 1938, he proves that the settlers were Dutchmen and not Germans. The choice of Francis Daniel Pastorious, an accomplished German, as the agent and organizer for the Frankfort Company no doubt fastened the name of his homeland upon the settlement and this was confirmed by numerous later settlers from Germany. Krefeld at the time of the migration was ruled by the Stadholder of Holland. Many of the Quakers converted by visits from William Penn, and other prominent Friends, were living over the border of Holland in the Palatinate of Germany because of persecution.

The Krefeld emigrants to America, Dr. Hull reminds us, "were descended from Dutch Mennonite Ancestors who had come into the district from Holland during three generations before the emigration to America, and especially during and after the Thirty Years War." Dr. Hull cites evidence that these Dutch emigrants "retained their ancestral language, both in Krefeld and in Germantown". Pastorious did not settle in Germantown "until nearly two years after Dutch Quakers from

Krefeld had founded it." In fact it was not until all expectation of the arrival of a group of emigrants from Frankfort was given up that "Pastorious threw in his lot permanently with the Dutch Quakers in Germantown". Dr. Hull concludes, "In face of the evidence briefly summarized above—geographical, political, cultural and especially linguistic—how can anyone reject the conclusion that Germantown (the term here used includes Chestnut Hill) was founded, not by Germans, but by Dutch."

Mr. Macfarlane gives the first land owners in Sommerhausen extending from the present Mermaid Lane to above Rex Avenue, as follows:—Frankfort Company, Herman Van Bon, Gerhard Tibben, Samuel Savage, Annie Rutter, Wigard Levering, Jan Anweg, George Muller, Wigard Muller, Clas Brown, Abraham Tunis, John Nice, John Roop, Anthony Tunis, Leonard Leist, Christopher Yeokel, Joseph Staley, John Revenstock, Heinrich Tibben, William Dewees, Simon Switzer, Francis D. Pastorious, William Streeper and John Streeper.

In Crefeldt extending to the Springfield Manor line he gives the early owners as follows:—William Streeper, Jacob Telner, Reynert Teison, Dirck Sipman, William Hendricks, Heivert Papen, Lenert Streeper, Lenert Arets, Clas Jansen, Jacob Isaacs Van Bebber, Paul Kastner, Abraham Op de Graeff, Jan Lucken, Richard Addams, Thomas Williams, Thomas Tress, Peter Knous, Michael Sheetz, Garret Dewees, Thomas Rutter, Samuel Savage, Daniel Howell, Jonathan Paul, John H. Sprogell, Richard Gabriel, George Ransberry, Christian Gunter, John Barge, Thomas Tress, Thomas Carvel, Joseph Wollen, Tunes Kunders, Cornelius Conrads, George Righter, John Gommery and Peter Piper.

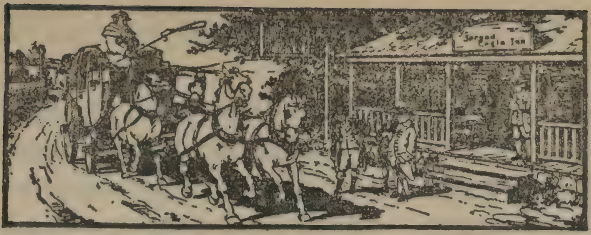
Mr. Macfarlane gives the metes and bounds together with maps in a most comprehensive presentation of the early colonization.

It is easily seen what influence the German emigration had after the persecution resulting from the repeal of the Edict of Nantes and the change in the dynasty of the Palatinate. Neighbours no doubt heard of the freedom and lands received by their Dutch friends who had gone to the new country. In addition to Germans from the valley of the Rhine, there were more Hollanders, Swiss Mennonites from Holland, French Huguenots who had fled to the Palatinate and Germans from Franconia, Suabia and Wurtemberg. All these spread out over the countryside taking up the rich land in what is now Montgomery County. As settlement began a name for the locality to designate their homes no doubt appeared. Many villages and towns were named for places in the old homeland, prominent owners and settlers and the Inn names since that was the first gathering place.

Chestnut Hill first appeared of record in a deed of 1711 from Thomas Fairman "to Peter Wentz, Chestnut Hill, Germantown". The name appeared in 1729 in a petition of William Dewees and others for the confirmation of Dewees Paper Mill Road. There were no more chestnut trees here than elsewhere but no doubt some articulate settler admired them. The "Hill" is obvious for it is the highest point from Trenton to Bryn Mawr rising to 446 feet above sea level at Summit Street. The hill rises from 294 feet at Mermaid Lane, 340 Willow Grove Avenue, 413 Gravers Lane and 426 Highland Avenue. Then descends to 282 feet at Bell's Mill Road and 152 feet at City Line.

It is doubtful whether there were any actual settlements in either Sommerhausen or Crefeld prior to 1700. The earliest were John Anweg, Herman Van Bon, Samuel Savage, John Revenstock, Heinrich Tibben, John and William Streeper, William Dewees and Thomas Rutter. It is likely the place was a wilderness as late as 1710. Plymouth settlers spoke of having to go through "the wilds of Germantown" on their way to the city.

In 1734 the old Germantownship was divided into Germantown and Crisheim, the latter comprising what is now Chestnut Hill and in 1741 there were 60 taxables here. The Crisheim Township contained 2950 acres. Of the 46 owners of land in 1769 all but six were Germans. Macfarlane gives the list and we will avoid more lists. Having got the place laid out and settled we will see what they did.



INNS AND RAILROADS

If you have ever thought about the names of the towns and villages you motor through you will have noted that many of them are named after persons. This has usually occurred because of the inn kept by that person. It was about the inn at the crossroads that most villages began to cluster. Farmers stopped there on their long road to city markets and it was the place of barter and exchange, of social mingling and entertainment. So the inn was the most important institution in the countryside. The weary traveller was here sure to find rest and refreshment. The stage inns were naturally the better patronized, more commodious and best known. Their proprietors were looked upon as important citizens of influence. They knew more people than most. Social distinctions were few in early days since accommodations of any kind were none too numerous but teamsters were often excluded from the better stage taverns and had to stay at what were known as waggon stands where they often slept on a bag of hay in the bar-room.

The stage coach between Philadelphia and New York which was not set up until 1756 made the run in three days at two pence a mile. On summer days the stages usually made forty miles, but in winter, when the snow was deep and the darkness came on early in the afternoon, rarely more than twenty-five. At one season of the year the traveler was oppressed by the heat and half choked by the dust, while at another he could scarce keep from freezing. Generally put down at an inn about ten at night, cramped and weary, he ate a frugal supper and betook himself to bed with a notice to the landlord that he would be called at three the next morning. At this time, rain, snow or fair, he was forced to rise and make ready by the light of a horn-lantern or a farthing candle for another eighteen-hour ride, when horses were changed at another inn. Sometimes, too, he was forced to get down and lift the coach out of a quagmire or a rut. Thomas Twining, traveling in America in 1795, says that the wagon in which he rode was a long car with four benches holding nine passengers and a driver. The light roof was supported by eight slender pillars and from it hung three leather curtains rolled up at the pleasure of the passengers. There was no place for luggage except in front of the passengers and no backs to the benches, which made the riding very uncomfortable. These early inns accommodated man and beast and the jolly landlord and bright-eyed barmaid were a large part of their attractions. The table was clean and groaned under a weight of wholesome viands. Hot punch or a tankard of foaming ale in a cozy corner of the tap room or before a roaring fire were features which we can perhaps count a loss today. The healthy out-door life of our ancestors did not call for a varied menu with French names or wines with high sounding titles. The beds were hard but clean in small rooms with bare floors, white-washed walls and small windows with plain curtains. Men frequented the taverns to meet their neighbours and discuss the news and business of the day, while enjoying a quiet glass or pipe. The large influx of immigrants and the continued stream of strangers in the early days caused the setting up of a great number of taverns in Philadelphia. The tavern not only provided lodging for these people but served as a substitute for our present clubs and business exchanges. It was a paying business and many embarked in it. Complaints were made in the councils and public prints of the nuisances of intemperance but not more, indeed not as many, as might have been expected in a time of hard drinking. Many important events and illustrious personages are connected with the old inns and not a little of early history was made in them. Their quaint signs and rhymed sentiments awaken many interesting memories.

At frequent intervals on the roads, houses of public entertainment served for the places where elections were held and for neighbourhood merry-making. It was around them that homes were built, the villages being frequently known by the tavern sign until they were large enough to have names of their own. In early times travelers secured entertainment at private houses; and an account of John Galt in 1738 tells us that in the houses of the principal families in the country, unlimited hospitality formed a part of their regular economy. He says, "It was the custom of those who resided near the highways, after supper and the religious exercises of the evening, to make a large fire in the hall, and to set out a table with refreshments for such travelers as might have occasion to pass during the night; and when the families assembled in the morning they seldom found that their tables had been unvisited."

William Hartley in 1740 petitioned for a license because his house is "continually infested with travelers who call for and demand necessaries, and that he had been at great charges in supplying them with bedding and their horses with proper provender without any payment."

One of the first inns at Chestnut Hill was on the east side of Germantown Avenue at Highland kept by John Shepherd a "shopkeeper, alias inn-keeper" in a two-story stone house on "the northeast side of the North Wales Road in Creesan (antiently called Sommerhausen, or Chestnut Hill)" according to a deed of 1763 when Shepherd sold to Samuel Bachman the lot he had purchased in 1739 from William Streeper. Edward

Scull had an inn opposite the forks of the road which he purchased from William Streeper in 1750. It contained 25 acres and extended from the Pennsylvania Railroad to the Presbyterian parsonage at Rex Avenue and back to Thomas' Mill Road. A map of the Colonies published in 1759 shows his name there. J. Henry Antes succeeded him and got 100 acres which he had in 1769. He went west in 1773 and became famous in northern Pennsylvania as a Justice and Colonel during the Revolution. The hotel continued and was known as the General Jackson and the Titlow Hotel.

At the southwest corner of Highland Avenue was Donat's Hotel not so long demolished. It was a small building with a long porch and was bought by Jacob Colladay from William Streeper in 1754. It has been claimed that the house had been built in 1712. It passed through many hands until Christian Donat bought it in 1842 and gave it the name living persons remember. It was a waggon hotel as long as these lasted and long lines of farm waggons were usually parked along the nearby streets. It was the Republican Headquarters.

Across the road was Henry Cress' hotel which was used as an American hospital after the battle of Germantown and was burned but rebuilt. It was filled by refugees from the city during the yellow fever of 1792. Several owners brought it to Jacob Peters in 1821, this family had it for over a century. Jacob erected the present building, now occupied by Johnsons Groceries, and it was a popular stage stop known as the Eagle Hotel.

Gold's Hotel is remembered by many now living. It had many names—Graver's, Kline's, Hart's and Chestnut Hill Inn—and stood above Hartwell Avenue. The Mermaid Hotel is perhaps best remembered by most owing to its ancient and picturesque appearance before the present monstrosity replaced it. It was never a stage tavern and dates to Martin Painter who bought the property in 1795. Coaching parties used to stop there and it was a favorite spot for turkey-shooting matches.

The arrival of the stage was an important event in all rural communities. It was the only opportunity for outside contacts of persons and news. It was the only variation in the dull routine of local life. The stage inns then took on added significance and were filled up with people at such times, satisfying their curiousity, greeting friends and gathering news.

The first regular stage line passing through Chestnut Hill was that of George Kline of Flourtown which in 1763 ran from Philadelphia to Bethlehem leaving the King of Prussia on Race Street on Thursday and the Sun Hotel in Bethlehem on Monday. In 1792 the time was reduced to two days and in 1798 to one day. The building of turnpikes increased the number of stage lines and there were six in 1820 some of them making two trips a day. There must have been a lot of travelling for so few people.

The largest stage owner was Jacob Peters. He ran stages to Bethlehem. One ran to Montrose, Pa., Buffalo and Montreal. Many travellers went to the Delaware Water Gap and the Poconos. John Stallman who ran a stage from Broad Axe in 1839 appears for a long time as the principal local "traction magnate". He bought up opposing lines, put on "a splendid four horse omnibus" built by William Ottinger of Chestnut Hill, a celebrated omnibus builder, and as we would say now "stream-lined" the service. He sold out to Jacob Peters who put on an hourly line to the city which was a great improvement as can be imagined. "Apartments" and eating places have taken the place of the old inns at Chestnut Hill and we may count it one of the losses of modern hurly-burly. They had a flavour, a society and a usefulness all their own.

The Wissahickon Inn, now Chestnut Hill Academy at St. Martins, Maple Shade Inn generally known as "The Dust-Pan" at the forks of the road and the Eldon, Bethlehem Pike and Stenton Avenue were summer resorts built to meet the demand by citizens of Philadelphia in the eighties and nineties, who came to Chestnut Hill to spend the summer.

The Wissahickon Inn was a particularly fashionable and popular place, given added prestige by the Philadelphia Horse Show nearby and the adjacent Philadelphia Cricket Club whose house was more modest than the present one and whose activities then were pretty well confined to cricket. There were no adequate facilities for entertaining there at the time of International and other important matches which attracted large crowds and were pleasant social affairs as well. Visiting sides from England, Ireland or Australia put up at the Inn to be driven through the valley of the Wissahickon in a coach and four by E. Rittenhouse Miller when the match was at another cricket club. So the Inn prospered until both of these activities departed. The present structure was built as part of the development of the western part of Germantown, Mt. Airy and Chestnut Hill when the Pennsylvania Railroad was constructed in 1884 and was achieved through the vision, courage and vigour of Henry H. Houston.

The land belonged to John Casper Weiss and in 1863 George W. Hill built the Park House there. It was kept by Mrs. Mary Andrew and was burned down in 1877. Previously there had been a small hotel there kept by Reuben Sands. The Park Hotel was constructed from the material of the Mower Civil War Hospital at Wyndmoor Station. There was a Race Course nearby and down the hill at the Wissahickon was a little tavern now the Valley Green tea room. After the fire Mr. Houston bought the property and erected the Wissahickon Inn of 250 rooms which was opened May 30, 1884, and continued until the 20th century with the Chestnut Hill Academy occupying its buildings in the winter from 1898. The Pennsylvania

Railroad first called its station Wissahickon but confusion appearing with the station of the Reading Railroad on the Schuylkill it was changed to Wissahickon Heights which it kept for a long time until February 1906. Then it was given the present name of St. Martins from the Episcopal Church which had recently been erected.

The Eldon on the Bethlehem Pike at Stenton Avenue, now a sanitarium, called Fairview, was a famous summer resort and popular with prominent people for a long time. It was near to the Reading Railroad terminus which came in 1854 with a small frame depot on the northeast corner of Bethlehem Pike and Chestnut Hill Avenue. It was an extension of the road to Germantown built in 1834. An engine pushed the cars to Chestnut Hill and they returned by gravity. The old building was two storeys high, the upper floor being a fine large hall used for many purposes so that the location became what might be called the first community center here for the Harmony Schoolhouse was just across the street. A new and imposing stone station was built in 1861 which stood until 1931 when the present attractive station house was built. There were several proposals to build railroads to Norristown or Doylestown via Chestnut Hill and Plymouth. In 1847 subscriptions for the Chestnut Hill Railroad were solicited to be renewed in 1850. In 1852 contracts were let for building the road and next year cars ran as far as Mt. Airy. When the road was opened to Chestnut Hill, there were four trains daily and fare twenty-cents. At first the trains came only to Graver's Lane.

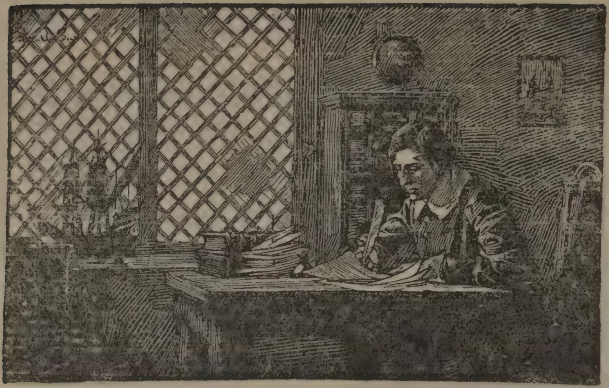
The Eldon is on Streeper lands which George Simpson bought in 1865 and built upon in 1873. He named it after Lord Eldon, the British jurist. The Eldon closed as a hotel in 1910 and was occupied by Dr. and Mrs. Lane as a mental sanitarium. They were followed by Mr. Cushing and in 1945 Mr. Griffith changed its character to a convalescent home.

Many residents remember "The Dust Pan" at the confluence of Bethlehem Pike and Germantown Road on a triangular piece of land now occupied by the Gulf Oil Company as a filling station. The real name was "Maple Lawn Inn" and it was popular and famous for many years until demolished in 1927, as a summer resort for prominent Philadelphians. It was surrounded by a grove of fine trees and a hedge. Here a store had been kept by Mathias Bush and others. It was occupied by General Howe in December 1777 as his headquarters during his very brief sortie toward Washington's entrenched army beyond Whitemarsh.

The coming of the Reading Railroad to Chestnut Hill brought trade to the vicinity of its "Depot" which was a commodious building of striking design with a large hall in the second story. Here were born many of the organizations of Chestnut Hill. It was the first civic center and lasted for sixty years—1861 - 1831—when the present Station was built. It was too bad that this distinctive landmark had to go. Next to it, where there is now a Coal yard, was the old Kriebel farm house which was purchased by Thomas Williams and leased to Richard Magee who kept the Railroad House in it until the turn of the century when the Reading Company bought the land and erected their red round house on it. Here the locomotives were turned about for their return trip to the city. When electrification came twenty years ago it too was demolished.

The picture of the Railroad House upon another page is owned by William H. Whittem whose father kept the apothecary shop across Bethlehem Pike, which he continues. The figures in the picture from right to left are Ben Freese, sexton of the Episcopal Church leaning against the post; Ben Weisel, a Flourtown farmer's helper; Charles Sweeney, an iron ore helper from the Heydricks Iron Ore Pits near what is now called Enfield; Pud Parker, relief bar-tender; John Schumann, hired man for Squire Samuel Rex of Flourtown; Dick Magee, the proprietor standing in the door. He also had an ale house near 8th and Vine Streets, Philadelphia, and was known the country over for his strength and fighting ability. He was a straight shooter and an honest man. The little girl is his daughter Lizzie and the man in shirt-sleeves is Doc Gleeson, a son-in-law. Thomas Williams, the landlord, is the man in front with a high hat and the one similarly hatted and coming up in front of the hotel is Charles Gomer a German tailor. The man holding the horse is Owen Fagan the hostler.

So says Billy Whittem who kindly loaned this rare and characteristic photograph for reproduction. He remembers these men and talked with them. In the rear of the hotel they had a very large stable and the coachmen from the city would stable their horses there, and indulge in bouts with boxing gloves. Some of the kids in the neighbourhood learned to box here and there were plenty of swollen cheeks and black eyes in the households of the families nearby.



CHURCHES

Chestnut Hill has the dubious distinction of having been later than any community of the neighbourhood in establishing churches. As nearly all the early settlers of Pennsylvania were strongly interested in religion and were zealous in establishing their faiths here, it is very strange that the early settlers of Chestnut Hill were so slow in setting up places for their worship. For years they went to Germantown on the Sabbath, many of them on foot.

The predominant faiths were Mennonites and German Reformed and the Whitemarsh Reformed Church of the latter faith was organized in Chestnut Hill by Paulus Van Clecq a preacher of Neshaminy, Bucks County on June 4, 1710. The names of those he baptized who became the founders of the church are known but there is no record of the place or of any services. The names appear to be Dutch.

There were Friends' Meetings established in the seventeenth century at Germantown and Plymouth, and later a Mennonite Church in Germantown, St. Thomas Episcopal Church at Whitemarsh and the Presbyterian Church at Norriton.

These Dutch settlers were accustomed in their home-land to have the Government provide the house of worship, the minister and the schoolmaster and were, perhaps, at a loss to know how to proceed in their wilderness homes where the Quakers opposed such practices and organized their own Meetings "as way opened".

Evidently this "Whitemarsh Church" located in Chestnut Hill, 'tis said, had no minister as their reply to the inquiry of the Church in Holland in 1740 as to how much they could give to one was answered, "The congregation of Whitemarsh comprises very few families and is for this reason willing to unite with the congregation at Germantown, and should the latter be provided with a regular preacher by the pious church fathers this congregation is willing to add its share to what they contribute which we as elders of long standing service subscribe to. Signed, William Dewees and Christopher Ottinger, elders, and Philip Schearer, deacon." Dewees lived on Germantown Avenue near the Wissahickon Creek and Ottinger at Flourtown. The house of the former appears to have been the meeting place of the little group. Their meetings ended in 1745 with the death of their aged and faithful elder William Dewees and they joined their brethren at Germantown. Christopher Ottinger, the other elder, lived at a two story house on the Bethlehem Pike above Erdenheim which is now in a settlement called Chesney Downs. He obtained the land by patent in 1721 and on the front of his house can still be seen the letters COMO—1743 which means Christopher and Mary Ottinger and the date of the building.

A descendant Dorothy Ottinger, married Richard Lolly and her residence at Church Road and Limekiln Pike was called "Dolly Lollys Corner" in my youth and long before. The village there was Harmers Hill or Green Summit now disappeared. There seems to have been many names for this obscure spot.

It was 88 years before there was any other organized effort to establish a church in Chestnut Hill. The "Whitemarsh" Church at Germantown Road and the Wissahickon Creek in William Dewees little cabin may be questioned as being really in Chestnut Hill but it is the nearest we can come to the establishment of the first church in the neighbourhood.

There were intinerant preachers of several faiths who covered many miles of territory and occasionally came to Chestnut Hill. Paulus Van Clecq of Neshaminy, Bucks, has been mentioned. There were also John Philip Boehm of Skippack, George Michael Weiss, and Michael Schlatter all German Reformed. Schlatter was born in Switzerland, educated in Holland and ordained as a Reformed Minister. He came to America in 1746 and took an active part in building up his church being one of the founders of it here. He joined with English churchmen in advocating the teaching of English in the schools and so the church in Holland dismissed him. They wanted to isolate the Germans by keeping them unfamiliar with the English language. Schlatter was a Chaplain in the British Army during the French and Indian Wars but took no part in the Revolution. He was imprisoned by the British Army when they invaded Germantown in 1777.

Schlatter owned 135 acres in Springfield Township from Paper Mill Road to Willow Grove Avenue which he called "Sweetland" and built a loghouse a little back from Stenton Avenue below Gravers Lane. This was plundered by the British and he lost all. It was the British outpost during Washington's encampment at Whitemarsh. Two of his sons were in the patriot army. He also owned 35 acres near Gravers Lane Station. He lived and died in 1790 on Germantown Avenue beyond Chestnut Hill Avenue and called this "Sweetland" also. Schlatter was educated beyond most and an eminent man perhaps the most of his time in Chestnut Hill.

Rev. Joseph Pilmore rector of St. Paul's Episcopal Church on Third south of Walnut Streets, Philadelphia tells in his diary of "a vast congregation" assembled at Chestnut Hill in a grove to hear him on September 15, 1771 and again on October 13 and November 17. He speaks of being entertained very well upon several occasions by a Mr. Mather "where I met a number of serious and sensible Quakers with whom I was abundantly comforted in the Lord." This was Joseph Mather of Whitemarsh who had Farmer's Mill and a large mansion, both of which are still standing, on Mather's Lane just at Bethlehem Pike. This incident indicates again that there wasn't much interest in religion in Chestnut Hill proper. The visiting Episcopal minister, in spite of the "vast congregations" he tells us about had no roof over his head and had to go to a Quaker's house at distant Whitemarsh for his dinners! "Mr. Mather," he says, "always behaved to me with utmost tenderness. Though of a different society our hearts are truly united." So we had some "church unity" it seems back in those far-off days and religion was not always the enmity between faiths as we are too often led to believe.

In 1821 John Magoffin, a zealous Scotch Presbyterian who lived west of Seminole Avenue between Gravers Lane and Rex Avenue, persuaded Abraham Heydrick to give land at Shawnee Street and Gravers Lane for a church which he agreed to build. This was no sectarian concern but a sincere effort to do something for the spiritual welfare of the community. The deed for the ground gave wide powers to Magoffin and the Trustees which he was to appoint or in the event of his not doing so they were to be chosen "by the Schwenkfelder congregation of Towamencin Township, by the Episcopal Methodist, English Presbyterian, German Reformed Presbyterian and Lutheran now existing congregation in Germantown Township, and by the Baptist congregation now existing nearest to said premises;

each of which shall appoint a trustee annually." This Union Chapel was really the first strong show of religious interest in Chestnut Hill. In 1822 Magoffin raised the money and erected a building large enough to hold 150 persons. He conducted the services himself, reading a printed sermon, if no preacher was available. The Presbyterians complained that he was not licensed to preach (was Christ?) but allowed him to conduct a prayer meeting !

The Baptists started meetings in Union Chapel in 1834 under the leadership of Robert F. Young who baptized his converts in the Wissahickon Creek near Hartwell Avenue bridge. Large crowds from the nearby hills came to witness the novel spectacle on August 15. They had to move upstream from their original purpose for there was "juvenile delinquency" in those days too and some boys had anchored a dead dog in the selected spot. On September 6, 1834 seventeen members organized The Baptist Church of Chestnut Hill and elected Israel Gilbert and Ezra Sands deacons. The former presented a lot opposite the forks of the road where a church was erected and dedicated in 1835. It has been rebuilt and enlarged in 1857 and 1874 and presents a striking appearance with tower and clock. It is Chestnut Hill's oldest church edifice. Mr. Young said the religious condition of the people was very low and this has already been commented upon. In 1840 the Millerites wanted to meet in the Baptist Church, the only church building there, and were refused but there was a division of opinion that made trouble for the young pastor.

The Union Chapel also sheltered the beginnings of the Methodist Church in 1822 and there was preaching once in five or six weeks by a visiting minister authorized by the Bristol circuit (meaning Bristol Township of Philadelphia County). Henry Haas led the first Methodist class for twenty years at the home of his brother Jacob on east side of Germantown Avenue between Highland Avenue and Graver's Lane. This is now the Chestnut Hill Community House. The first church was erected on George V. Rex's lot in 1845 and the congregation incorporated 1847.

The Rev. Roger Owen came to Chestnut Hill in 1850 to conduct a school for boys, his throat having failed in preaching. Regaining his health he conducted religious services for Presbyterians at the Union Chapel, his school and later in the old Reading Railroad Depot. Henry K. Smith published an appeal in "The Presbyterian" in 1850 for funds and described the strong support Dr. Owen had received. Money came in and the First Presbyterian Church of Chestnut Hill was organized in May 1852. The fine church building at Rex and Germantown Avenues on ground given by George V. Rex was the result in 1853. The beautiful spire is an ornament to the neighbourhood. It is expected that a new church will be built this year just north of the Hospital to take care of the expanding congregation and activities but the old structure will be occupied by a new church organization. Dr. Owen was minister until his health failed in 1885. He was much beloved and probably did more during his long pasturate, for the spiritual development of Chestnut Hill than anyone else.

At rare intervals Episcopalians met in Union Chapel prior to 1853. On June 18, 1855 they met over the old Reading Depot and organized St. Paul's Church naming some prominent residents to the vestry. Rev. Alexander Shiras was chosen rector and a stone chapel erected in a year on the present grounds at Chestnut Hill Avenue. The church was built in 1865 and Rev. J. Andrews Harris began his long and distinguished service to the church and the community.

In 1885 Rev. Herman L. Duhring of the Philadelphia City Mission of the Episcopal Church established All Saints Episcopal Hospital at Stenton and Evergreen Avenues for the care of consumptives. The ground was given by the William Bucknell family and the project started at 411 Spruce Street, the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Ingersoll, in 1876. It has been greatly blessed and is now increased far beyond its founder's dreams.

Christ Evangelical Lutheran Church started in Union Chapel, mother of churches, when Mrs. Haupt organized a Lutheran Sunday School there and got her brother Rev. Charles W. Shaeffer, pastor of St. Michaels Lutheran Church in Germantown, to occasionally conduct services. On December 9, 1860 they organized their church with Rev. H. N. Bickel, a missionary, in charge. Charles W. Heebner secured a room for the young congregation in Masonic Hall in 1862. Soon afterwards the church was without a pastor for a long time but the Sunday School hung on and the congregation revived under Rev. George W. Frederick to build the present edifice at Germantown and Southampton Avenues.

When Friend Joseph Middleton and his family were converted there appeared the first effort to estabilsh a Roman Catholic congregation at Chestnut Hill. It was inaugurated by the Fathers of the Order of St. Augustine in 1855 and Rev. P. E. Moriarty laid the cornerstone of St. Mary's, Mother of Consolation Church on Chestnut Hill Avenue. He was the Superior of the order and served the church until 1868. The Convent of St. Joseph at County Line and Germantown Pike is on the site of the old Joseph Middleton homestead. Here Mt. St. Joseph Academy was founded in 1958. Joseph Middleton came to Chestnut Hill in 1838 and was a very public spirited man. He it was who erected the wooden Indian statue at Indian Rock and first called attention to the importance of the place. He frustrated opposition to the Catholic Church building in Chestnut Hill by importing members of the Moyamensing Hose and Hibernia Engine Companies from Philadelphia all of whom were Catholics and lusty fellows, to protect the laying of the cornerstone. The Native American or Know-Nothing Party had just elected a mayor and had a strong sectarian bias.

There is an ancient cemetery on land once owned by Henry J. Williams and later by Alexander Biddle west of Montgomery Avenue considerably above Evergreen. There are burials by the Heydrick, Kriebel, Mack and Yeakel families and a number of British soldiers of an advance party when Howe came to Chestnut Hill on December 7, 1777.

Finally came the Quakers in 1924 holding their first meetings in the offices of Yarnall-Waring Company at 100 East Mermaid Lane on account of the "concern" of D. Robert and Elizabeth Biddle Yarnall. As the Meeting grew, ground was secured there and a Meeting House built in 1931. It may seem curious that although the Quakers were owners and the first in the settlement they were the last to establish a Meeting at Chestnut Hill. Their large and active Meeting at Germantown seems to have sufficed. It was established in 1683 at the house of Thones Kunders (afterwards called Dennis Conrad) at what is now 5109 Germantown Avenue, with Francis Daniel Pastorious as Clerk (presiding officer). From here went forth the first public protest against slavery in 1688. In 1690 Jacob Shoemaker who came from Cresheim in 1683 gave the land upon which the present Coulter Street Meeting House stands. The old minutes show the extreme and watchful care exercised over the conduct of the members and the earnestness of these early Friends to establish Quakerism as a way of life. Members were dealt with for absence from meeting, sleeping, administering oaths, excess indulgence in spirituous liquors, marriage out of meeting and with deceased wife's first cousin, and failure in business. In 1739 Peter Shoemaker and Thomas Roberts were appointed to prevent burials in the burying ground "in a clandestine manner." In 1756 a query was answered that Friends were not clear in respect to the taking of tobacco and snuff in meetings, "but it is not very obvious"! Some "give way to sleep," the reading of pernicious books, keeping improper company, frequenting places of diversion, making wills, priests wages, slaves, horse racing, back-biting and tale bearing and other affairs of personal conduct were queried after and minuted. One of the Logans was dealt with for coming to meeting in riding clothes with top boots and many caped great coat. Perhaps he was the hero of the Nicholas Waln story.

Nicholas Waln was at one time the most prominent Friend in Philadelphia and distinguished for his piety, virtue, and wit. He was the most successful lawyer in the Province and rode about in a canary-coloured coach. In 1772 he forsook the law and declared in Meeting that he would consecrate his life to Friendly concerns. One day while walking along the street in his plain clothes he met a dandy of the town offensively fripped out in the extreme fashion of the period. He had on a well-fitted topcoat surmounted at the shoulders by a collection of little capes each a bit smaller than the one beneath. Walking up to the festive youth, Nicholas took hold of the lowest cape and said, "Friend, what is this?" The facetious youth replied, "That is Cape Henlopen." Touching the cape next above, Nicholas inquired, "And what is this?" "That," said the young popinjay, "is Cape Hatteras." "Then," said Nicholas, touching the jack-a-dandy's head with his finger, "this must be the lighthouse!"

Abraham Deaves was of a family long prominent in Germantown Meeting. He lived at Main and Harvey Streets. With his sisters, Johanna and Priscilla, he had been a concerned Friend for many years. In 1802 Priscilla became so absorbed in a case which came before the Meeting for discipline and took a long time for settling that her mind became unbalanced when it was decided contrary to her judgment. She conceived it her duty to preach upon all occasions upon the text

"The Innocent Suffer, while the Guilty go Free". Friends continually remonstrated with her, but to no avail, until positive action became necessary. When she arose as usual upon the succeeding First Day and commenced her address, some of the women Elders gave the signal and two lusty men walked gravely to her side and cautioned her to desist upon penalty of removal if she refused. As was expected, she took no notice of them but continued her sermon. Whereupon they quickly picked her up and bore her down the aisle to the door. During her progress she startled the congregation by exclaiming, "I am more honoured than our Lord. He was married on the back of one ass, while I am borne on the backs of two." It is needless to say that Priscilla was never allowed in the Meeting again.

Germantown's Whitall family had an ancestor Joseph Whitall, who is said to have discovered a burglar in his room one night. Taking his pistol in hand he said, "Friend, I wish thee would move to one side, I am about to shoot where thee is standing." The same Friend was a sea captain and one tranquil night in the Caribean while seated by the rail he espyed a piratical looking fellow coming up a rope to the deck. Taking his knife he cut the rope, remarking as he let the fellow down to a watery grave, "Friend, if thee wants that rope, thee may have it."

The Quakers' flow of wit is no less in evidence than their appetites, which are proverbial, the natural outcome of industry, thrift and a notorious cuisine. The idea that they were a sour-visaged lot which the "world's people" seem to have and which has been advanced in books is about as reasonable as calling a landscape red, because the little red barn in the foreground was of that colour. So it is that peculiar and literally rigid members of a sect often give the colour to the whole body in popular estimation. These anecdotes are recited here in an attempt to correct the impression that the founders of our Commonwealth were stiff-necked ascetics. Their houses, books and manners show that they were cultured and refined, fond of beauty and of pleasant things, and with a lavish hospitality which means kindness. They were not peculiar except that they practiced moderation according to the admonition of William Penn: "Chose thy cloaths by thine own eyes, not anothers. The more simple and plain they are, the better. Neither unshapely nor fantastical, and for use and decency, not for pride."

SCHOOLS

The Quakers and the Germans set up schools as soon as practicable after the settlement of the Province. With the latter the teacher was generally the preacher. In Chestnut Hill, however, there was no opportunity for this, as there was no regular church building or religious organization with the means prior to 1834. A school was mentioned, however, in 1745 when John Johnson made a deed for a lot for school purposes on Paul's Mill Road about 800 ft. west of the Wissahickon. Trustees were named and inhabitants of Germantown, Whitemarsh, Springfield and Roxborough Townships called upon to pay the expenses. There is no record of how this project succeeded.

In 1771 and 1772 Robert Loller had a school near the present Reading Depot. He was a distinguished man, a major in the Continental Army and a Judge. He founded the famous Loller Academy at Hatboro. Captain John Huston of Warminster, Bucks, a patriot soldier, surveyor and conveyancer succeeded Loller. He became Deputy Surveyor General of Pennsylvania and a Justice of the Peace. In 1794 the schoolhouse and land was conveyed to trustees for the use of the neighbourhood as an English Protestant School. It was called Harmony School because children of neighbouring Montgomery County were admitted in harmony with those of Chestnut Hill. The building had two storeys with steps on the outside to the second storey and was on the east side of Bethlehem Pike in the rear of properties facing on Summit Street. The teacher lived in the school and sometimes took boarders when it was bad weather and the children could not well get home. Daniel Snyder had the school in 1800 to 1820, got into hot water with the trustees and opener another on Germantown Avenue near Chestnut Hill Avenue. In 1841 school directors rented the old Harmony School Building for fifty dollars a year and opened a public school. There was a row over this between the two sets of trustees when it came to choosing a teacher and a lot of unfortunate publicity. In 1848 the Philadelphia Board of School Control built the first public school building in Chestnut Hill on Highland Avenue at Shawnee Street where the Police and Fire Station now stands. After a dispute the name Harmony was chosen ! The first principal was Henry K. Smith. In 1871 they moved into a new building on the south side of Highland Avenue near 29th Street and the new school was renamed the Chestnut Hill Grammar School. Later it changed again, this time to the Joseph C. Gilbert School since one of that name had secured the ground for it. In 1926 came another change to the John S. Jenks School in a splendid new building on Germantown Avenue below Graver's Lane.

Private schools were the pioneers as we have seen and they continued one after another. In 1850 Rev. Roger Owen and his brother Joshua T. Owen, A.M. proposed a school for boys at the southwest corner of Germantown and Springfield Avenues. This was the beginning of Chestnut Hill Academy. It was intended as a boarding and day school and opened the 5th of November, 1851. In 1898 it moved to the Wissahickon Inn and began its development which was enhanced when the summer hotel was closed and the Philadelphia Horse Show

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moved away in 1908 and so adjacent land was provided by the Houston Estate for athletic fields. It was kept going for many years by the support of this generous and civic minded family.

Of the private schools for girls the first to attract particular attention was a boarding school at Norwood and Chestnut Hill Avenues started in 1879 by Mrs. Anna Loraine Comegys and Miss Jane Bell. Here the many attractive young ladies, often some from the glamorous South, brought many suitors clandestine and otherwise. At the beginning of the century Mrs. Lucia P. Chapman and Miss Caroline S. Jones took it over and continued so until 1920 when Miss Ellis, Mrs. Samuel Paul and Miss Potter successively headed it down to the present very successful institution now called "Springside".

So many of Chestnut Hill's youth got a good start at Miss Katrine Zara's school that it would be a mistake to omit this now flourishing school for small children and girls which has grown from ten little boys in 1919 to 145 pupils now. It was started with the help of Mrs. Evan Randolph in the old "Dust Pan" or Maple Lawn Inn, but soon came to St. Paul's Parish house. It is now at 516 W. Moreland Avenue.

The most important of Chestnut Hill's educational ventures and of course the peak of its culture is Chestnut Hill College situated at Germantown Pike and Wissahickon Avenue overlooking the Wissahickon Creek. This was the homestead of Mr. Joseph Middleton, a convert as we have seen to Catholicism and it was in his mansion that the Church first began its mission through the efforts of the Very Rev. Dr. Moriarity. It is adjacent to the Convent which occupies such substantial and outstanding buildings at the foot of Chestnut Hill. Chestnut Hill College had its origin in the academy opened by the Sisters of St. Joseph at Chestnut Hill in 1858. A charter, granted by the Philadelphia Court of Common Pleas on December 4, 1781, empowered the corporators and their successors in the Order "to confer such literary degrees, honors, and diplomas, as are usually granted by academies and universities." The school functioned as an academy until 1901 and as a Junior College until 1924, when a four year Liberal Arts College curriculum was organized. In April, 1938, the name was changed from Mount Saint Joseph to Chestnut Hill College of the Sisters of St. Joseph.

The purpose of the College, in general, is to collaborate in the transmission of culture, Catholic and secular, in the Liberal Arts tradition and, at the same time, to help young women acquire the ability to make satisfactory adjustment to modern living. Opportunities are presented for the development of all their powers to the end that they may make a vital contribution to the life of their time.

There are of course very large High Schools in the nearby Townships of Whitemarsh, Springfield and Cheltenham. They are housed in extensive, handsome buildings of which many a college would be proud and have a high reputation in the educational world.

Although not within the limits of Chestnut Hill the educational ventures on its outskirts at Mt. Airy ought to be briefly mentioned on account of their prominence. Chief Justice William Allen established his county seat before the Revolution at what is now Germantown and Gowen Avenues, and so gave his name to Allen's Lane which ran over to Thomas Livezey's Mill at "Glen Fern" on the Wissahickon. In 1807 Rev. Francis Xavier Brosius, a Frenchman, started a school there. This was developed into Mt. Airy College by another Frenchman Benjamin Condon Constant in 1813. He was succeeded by Colonel August L. Roumfort, a West Point graduate, son of a French nobleman. It became a famous military school and had some 150 students, most of them scions of aristocratic families and a few from Cuba and Mexico. Generals George Gordon Meade, Pierre Beauregard and Admiral DuPont were students in the

College. General Meade spent a summer on Lewis Lane near Ambler opposite "Dawesfield" and the last years at Jenkintown on the Fisher estate "Alverthorpe".

As one scans the records of these early schools we are struck by what seems to have been very meager school books, primitive instruction and crude, cramped facilities compared to the elaborate palaces which now pamper and plunder the people. We have gone a little mad about education in this country. The educational ferment has stupified us a bit. When we come out of it, perhaps we may put the old ship in dry-dock and see if there are not some barnacles, the accretions of years, that may not be cleaned off with advantage.

INDEPENDENCE

American history books are being rewritten in a better spirit of fair-play with a more diligent research and opportunity for the British point of view. The first scholar to give heed to this need was our fellow townsman Sydney George Fisher who said "I cannot feel satisfied with any description of the Revolution which assumes that every detail of the conduct of the British Government was absurdly stupified and that the Loyalists were few in numbers and their arguments not worth considering. I cannot see any advantage in not describing in their full meaning and force the smuggling, the buying of laws from the Governors, and other irregular conduct in the Colonies which led England to try to remodel them as soon as the fear of the French in Canada was removed." Mr. Fisher's dissatisfaction resulted in 1902 in his excellent, though neglected, "True History of the American Revolution."

Since the first World War when relations with our Mother Country became more cordial a few courageous historians have followed Mr. Fisher's lead, buttressed by the more recently available British Headquarters Papers in the Clements Library at the University of Michigan. From this treasurehouse scholars may discover by research much that will change our children's teaching if we are honest. General Howe represented a peace party in England and was a friend of America. Many times he could have destroyed Washington's little band of tattered insurrectionists but he did not and this curious conduct on the part of an able General was the cause of much attention and investigation in England at the time. The truth evidently was that Howe did not wish to severely injure his fellow Englishmen here who were asserting their rights as every Englishman has always done. He made a show of putting down a rebellion against the laws and the King's authority but he hoped to pacify the agitators by a not too stern policy.

Our historians have sought to build up a solidarity in a patriotic nation and to discourage rebellions by changing the name to "Revolution". The Revolution was not a pleasant affair. There was a good deal of ugliness, licentiousness, drunkenness and persecution in it. The loyalists were in the majority and constituted people of honour, capacity, property and respectability. They regarded themselves as loyal and patriotic Americans as any but were in favor of law and order and settling the family quarrel and the corruption here by moderate conciliatory measures. They had to deal with skillful agitators and demigogues who with their usual diligence and zeal played upon the lower emotions of the mass of people with the result which we can appreciate and understand today.

Howe's plan, Lord Chatham said in Parliament, was merely to occupy stations. With his 20,000 well fed and equipped men, he could have attacked and destroyed Washington's starving army at Valley Forge which numbered only 9000 counting the sick, starved, and half-naked lot. By March of 1778, 3000 had deserted to the British and so many others were sick or at home that there were only 4000 men available.

Meanwhile the British Army enjoyed Philadelphia, they did not destroy it. The officers had free use of the Library Company's books in Carpenter's Hall and when they left not a book was found to be missing. Howe placed a guard at Bartrams' to protect the trees !

Howe's strange pessimism as displayed in his letters at this time was perhaps due to his disappointment in not having been able to stem the tide of independence by his pacifistic policy or to compose the difficulties through measures short of independence. Perhaps he had been led to hope for this by the plans proposed to this end by two of the ablest members of the Continental Congress, John Dickinson and Joseph Galloway, who were potent figures in the colonial world of that day.

Washington had written while attending the Continental Congress at Philadelphia—"Give me leave to add, and I think I can announce it as a fact, that it is not the wish or interest of that Government (Massachusetts) or any other upon this continent, separately or collectively, to set up for independence".

And to General John Cadwalader of Philadelphia in 1780—"I see nothing before us but accumulating distress. We have been half our time without provisions and are like to continue so. We have no Magazines nor money to form them. And in a little time we shall have no Men, if we had Money to pay them. We have lived upon expedients until we can live no longer. In a word, the history of the War is a history of false hopes and temporary devices, instead of system and economy."

Benjamin Franklin said to Lord Chatham, Prime Minister of England—"I assured him that having more than once travelled almost from one end of the Continent to the other, and kept a great variety of company, eating, drinking, and conversing with them freely, I never had heard in any conversation from any person, drunk or sober, the least expression of a wish for a separation, or hint that such a thing would be advantageous to America."

Certainly there was ground for belief in England that their fellow countrymen in America would not refuse conciliation.

When all this failed to modify the agitation and the command was turned over to Sir Henry Clinton in New York it was too late to repair the damage or to successfully put down the insurrection by a more vigorous policy. Then the French came in and with their well equipped fleet and army caused the capitulation of Cornwallis's Army, shut up on the Virginia penninsula. Events in Europe assumed a more serious importance to England than the revolt of a few colonists in far away America. Even so the outcome might have been different but for a strange incident overlooked by many historians. Sir Henry Clinton in command of the British forces suffered from recurrent attacks of blindness of which he was very sensitive. He seems to have had one of these attacks when dispatches reached him telling of Washington, and the French Army, marching South to entertain Cornwallis in Virginia and of the latter's immediate need for his assistance. He did not read these, indeed could not at the time, and so the last opportunity to retrieve the lost cause passed.

We would do well to learn of the contemporary opinion of General Howe, of his relations to the Whig party and that party's position in England then, its connection with the rebel colonists, the peculiar difficulties under which the Tory ministry labored and their instructions to Howe on the conduct of the war. Unless these things are known, most of the events and battles of the Revolution are "inexplicable" as Mr. Fisher says.

When the die was cast George Washington turned in wholeheartedly for the cause of his fellow-countrymen. If it had not been for his steadfastness, courage, purity of motive and exalted personality American independence would not have been won.

Some letters from the British Headquarters papers at the Clements Libray, University of Michigan, give an interesting glance at events to do with our community in December 1777. Lord George Germain was the Colonial Secretary of Great Britain—and the Com te de St. Germain was the French Minister of War. Many letters written by Americans or Frenchmen were intercepted by the British and so appear among Commander-in-Chief, General Sir Henry Clinton's papers.

Louis Lebegue Duportail, Washington's Chief of Engineers, who planned the Whitemarsh encampment with its defenses on Militia, Camp and Fort Washington hills, that successfully warned off the British attack, was a French Army Engineer. He was one of four French officers employed by Benjamin Franklin to serve in the American Army, they being the only ones chosen by the express authority of Congress. He was successively Colonel, Brigadier and Major General in the American Army and had charge of the defenses of the country and the construction of all forts.

These letters give a broad view of the military situation at the time of the principal movements of the armies about our part of the country.

Philadelphia 19th, November 1777

Lieut. Genl:
Sir Henry Clinton

Sir,

After great Fatigue to the Troops and to the Officers and Seamen of the Navy, we have at length got Possession of the Fort upon Mud Island, the Enemy having evacuated it in the Night between the 15th and 16th Inst, after it had been almost totally demolished by our Fire.

The Cheveaux de frize I hope may be now soon raised, and the River opened for the Shipping. Lord Cornwallis has passed the Delaware with a Corps to reduce a Work the Enemy possess at a Place called Red Bank, before which Col. Donop received the wound whereof he died a few days later.

Morgan's Rifle Men from Gate's army have joined Mr. Washington, who continues encamped fourteen miles distant from hence.

As Brigadier General Skinner can readily send Intelligence to me at this Place, I wish you to order Lieut. Col. Sheriff to give him such Directions as may procure timely advice of the Movements of Gate's Army upon the North River, in the Jersies, or of any other important Circumstances.

I have the Honor to be
Sir
Your most obedient
humble Servant
W. Howe

Philadelphia 30th, November 1777

Right Honble
Lord George Germain

My Lord

In consequence of the Misfortune that has befallen upon the Troops under Lieutenant General Burgoyne's Command, a considerable Reinforcement from General Gate's Corps has joined General Washington. The Hopes of the People at large, as well as of the Rebel Army, are greatly raised from this Event, and I am free to own I do not apprehend a successful Termination to the War from any Advantages His Majesty's Troops can gain while the Enemy is able to avoid, or unwilling to hazard, a decisive action, which might reduce the Leaders in Rebel to make an Overture for Peace, or, that this is to be expected, unless a respectable addition to the Army is sent from Europe to act early in the ensuing year, as has been set forth in my Dispatches to your Lordship by Lieutenant Colonel Cuyler, when Circumstances were in some Degree different—If this Measure is Judged to be inexpedient, or cannot be carried into Execution, the Event of the War will be very doubtful.

Were any of the three principal objects, viz New York, Rhode Island, or Philadelphia given up, to strengthen the Defense of the other two, one Corps to act offensively might be found; in mean time such a Cession would operate on the minds of People strongly against His Majesty's Interests: But should your Lordship find it advisable for the Army to act entirely on the Defensive during the next Campaign in order to prepare a Force in Europe for the Succeeding one, which may be decisive, the present acquisitions will, I trust, be preserved.

This Measure would undoubtedly expose the Enemy to much Distress for the Support of their Armies, from the Difficulties of obtaining exterior Supplies, as also from the Continuance of every heavy Expense for their subsistence, it might on the other hand, by protracting the War produce Events, which may not be prudent to risk.

As a Duty I owe to your Lordship, and in obedience to His Majesty's Commands, I candidly declare my Opinion, that in the apparent Temper of the Americans a considerable addition to the present Force will be required for effecting any essential change in their Disposition and the reestablishment of the King's Authority; and that this Army, acting on the Defensive, will be fully employed to maintain its present Possessions.

With the most perfect Respect I have the Honor to be

Your Lordship's
Most Faithful
and Obedient Servant
W. Howe.

Philadelphia 12th December 1777

Lieutenant General Sir Henry Clinton

Sir,

On the Evening of the 4th Instant the Army made a Movement from hence towards the Enemy posted at White Marsh 14 Miles distant, in Expectation of making an attack in some accessible Part to the strong Ground they possessed, but after presenting ourselves to them for four Days in different Positions, and trying both their Flanks, their Situation was found too well secured both by Labor & Nature to make an attack advisable, therefore on the afternoon of the 8th the Army returned to this City, having only engaged detached Parties in which Light Troops were always successful, and in one of which a Brigadier General Irwin was made a Prisoner.

It is most probable that Washington will soon carry his Troops into Winter Quarters, conjectured to be in Lancaster, Reading, York Town, and Carlisle, with perhaps a Corps in Jersey about Burlington.

Sir Thomas Spencer Wilson sailed for England in the Eagle Packet a few Days ago, and Lord Cornwallis from the declining State of Lady Cornwallis's Health and on Account of his Family Concernes, has Leave to go home in an Armed Ship ready for Sea.

I have the Honor to be

Sir
Your most obedient
Humble Servant
W. Howe.

Philadelphia 13th December 1777.

My Lord,

Lord Cornwallis having applied for leave of absence to attend his private Business in Europe, I take this opportunity of sending my Dispatches by his Lordship in the Brilliant Armed Ship.

Since my last the Enemy being Joined by upwards of 4,000 Men, with Cannon, from the Northern Army, assembled their whole Force in a strong Camp at Whitemarsh, Covered in part by Sandy Run, Fourteen Miles distant from hence, with their right to Wissahickon Creek.

Upon a presumption that a forward move might benefit the Enemy, after receiving such Reinforcement, to give Battle for the recovery of this Place, or that a vulnerable fort might be found to admit of an attack upon Their Camp, the Army marched on Night of the 4th instant, the Van Commanded by Lieut-General Earl Cornwallis, the main Body by Lt. Genl Knyphausen, and on the next morning took Post upon Chestnut Hill in front of the Enemy's Right. The Enemy soon after detached a Crops of 1,000 Men to attack the Light Infantry posted in front under the Command of Lt. Col. Abercomby, the consequence of which was that upon the first onset of the 2d Battallion of Light Infantry, and part of the 1st they were instantly defeated with the loss of between thirty and forty Men killed and wounded, and a Brigadier made Prisoner.

Not Judging it advisable to attack the Enemy's Right, the Army, having remained in the same Position during the 6th, marched at one o'clock in the morning of the 7th, the Van and Main Body commanded as before, to take Post on Edge Hill one mile distant from the Enemy's Left. A Corps of 1000 Men, composed of Rifle Men and other Troops from the Enemy's Northern Army, were found by the Van Guard posted on this

Hill with Cannon — Lord Cornwallis immediately attacked with the 1st Light Infantry, supported by the 33d Regt., and defeated this Body with a considerable Loss of Officers and Men, their Cannon narrowly escaping. — The Thickness of the Wood where the Rebels were posted, concealing them from the view of the Light Infantry, occasioned a Loss of one Officer killed, three wounded, and between Twenty and Thirty killed and wounded from their first Fire.

Major General Grey with his Brigade, Light Infantry of the Guards, Queens Rangers, Hessian and Auspach Chasseurs took post upon the left in front of the Enemy's Center. A Detachment to harass this Corps was immediately routed by the General's advanced Guards, Composed of his Light Troops, with a Loss to the Enemy of fifty men killed and wounded.

Your Lordship will see by the enclosed Return the Loss sustained by the King's Troops in the above mentioned attacks.

The Enemy's Camp being as Strong on their Center and Left as upon the Right, their seeming Determination to hold this Position, and unwilling to expose the Troops longer to the weather in this inclement Season, without Tents or Baggage of any kind for Officers or Men, I returned on the 8th, to this Place — The Rear Guard under the Command of Lord Cornwallis quitted Edge Hill on the Right, about four o'clock in the afternoon without the smallest appearance of the Enemy, and Major General Grey retiring from his Post at the same time without the least Molestation, the Army arrived in this Camp at nine o'clock in the Evening.

On the 11th at Daybreak Lord Cornwallis, with Major General Graub under his command, passed the Schuylkill with a Strong Corps and the Waggons of the Army to collect Forage for the Winter's Supply which his Lordship accomplished and returned yesterday Evening.

The Enemy having quitted their Camp at White Marsh some hours before Lord Cornwallis marched from hence, his Lordship met the Head of their Army at a Bridge they had thrown over the Schuylkill to Matson's Ford, about three miles below Swedes Ford, and fifteen miles distant from hence. Over this bridge the Enemy had passed eight hundred Men, who were immediately dispersed, by his Lordship's advanced Troops, obliging Part of them to recross it, which occasioned such an alarm to their Army, that they broke the Bridge, and his Lordship proceeded to forage without meeting with any Interruption.

The Enemy's Intention seems to be to take their Winter Quarters at Carlisle, York and Lancaster, and probably they may have a Corps at Reading, and another at Burlington in Jersey.

The 71st Regt. and Regiment of Mirbach are immediately to embark to reinforce Sir Henry Clinton at New York, upon his Representation of a want of Troops for the Defence of that Post, and I propose to put the Army immediately into Winter Quarters in this town, where there is sufficient Room.

Major General Daniel Jones is arrived at New York and orders will be sent to him to join this Part of the Army.

With the most perfect Respect I have the Honor to be, etc.

W. Howe.

"Intelligence" Sent to Sir Henry Clinton by Peter DuBois

December the 18th, 1777.

The 12th Instant the Continental Army left their Encampment at White Marsh and proceeded to Swed's Ford and making use of their Baggage Waggons as a bridge Part of the Army Crossed thereon whilst the Remainder Forded itt, the Water Reaching to their Waists. All accounts agree that their Troops have suffered Greatly for the want of Tents — and that they are destitute of Shoes, Stockings and Shirts — the men tear the leather off their Cartridge Boxes to wrap about their feet and such murmuring and discontent prevailed that the General Officers at the pressing instance of the Colonels and others had Represented to General Washington the indispensable Necessity of going into Winter Quarters as the only means of preventing a fatal Sedition and Mutiny among the Troops — And it was Conjectured this last Movement was with that Intention. — Lancaster and the surrounding Country it is supposed will be their Receptacle. If this disposition should take place and it seems exceeding probable as all their Magazines are Removed that way and to Carlisle, and there are none that I can Learn of in this Province at Present and therefore Conclude they Entertain no design of sending any Troops this way. If therefore a body of 3 or 4000 Troops should Enter into Jersey they might pervade every part of it, if they pleased, and make an Effectual Conquest of it in a short time, and by disarming all the Inhabitants and taking Hostages out of every County as pledges of their fidelity and sureties for supplying such Provisions, Forage, etc., as the Garrison Might Require advantages would Result from it. Altho the present Legislative Usurpation boasts of the Concurrence of the People — Still I am confident they would find very little support from them — they are in General most heartily tired of their State Government — But all freedom of disquisition being Suppressed they dare only Whisper their discontents. — If 5 each of their Leaders in Legislative and Judicial departments, could be taken from among them, with their Jesuitical Clergy, Government would no longer be pestered with the Wretches. Especially if their Elders and Deacons were taken as Hostages. — And under these Circumstances many Conveniences as well as advantages, might Result from the Perfect Redemption of this petty province, But no permanent Security can be obtained against their Revolting, otherwise, than by disarming them, taking Hostages and punishing the Refactory and Incorrigible with the severity of Military Execution. — The Burning of Esopus had a most striking effect on the minds of all who attended the late Count of Oyer and Terininer here, and would undoubtedly have influenced the Grand and Petit Jurors but Governor Livingston attended the Court and hearing that a Report prevailed that its destruction had been occasioned by the Execution of Two Officers who had been Recruiting there for the King's Service, he caused several persons to be apprehended and heavily fined — As the propagators of Reports tending to discourage and intimidate people in public Office from the due discharge of their duty. — Otherwise it is thought more Justice and Humanity would have been shown the unfortunate prisoners. And this merely from the Circumstance of Esopus being Burnt — It seems therefore necessary to make use of such disagreeable expedients to firm the Cause of Humanity. And to Compell to Reason and Submission by motive of present Interest, a stubborn and rebellious people who cannot be won by Clemency or any other Consideration.

An act has lately pass'd at Princeton to authorize Commissioners throughout this Province to Impress Blankets, Clothing and the materials for making Clothing from the Inhabitants; for supplying the Regiments of this Colony which whilst it evinces their distress and want of Resources Creates great discontent and Complaints among the people.

(Intercepted by the British)

To My Lord and Count de St. Germain, Minister of War:
(for you alone, My Lord)

The 2th November, 1777, from the Whitemarsh Camp,
4 leagues from Phila.

My Lord: I have had the honor of sending you an account of the battles of Brandywine and of GermanTown, and of sending you the maps thereof, as well as that of Philadelphia and its surroundings to the extent of 5 leagues so that you may judge of Genl How's situation. I hope that all that has reached you. Up to now, Gen. How has not yet taken the two little River Forts which prevent his ships from reaching the City, so that he is restricted to communicating with it only by way of the small Road which I have marked on the Map, a Road which we can easily cut this winter when we shall have received reinforcements from the Victorious Troupes in the North. We also count on putting a Corps of 2- or 3- thousand men the other side of the Schuylkill; there are already troupes in Jersey. Thus Gen How will be blockaded within Philadelphia and in danger of starving to death unless he embarks, but in truth we do not hope for so much. He will probably take the Forts, if he attacks them, and then he will have a sure communication with his Ships. However it be, My Lord, you see that for twice beaten pepole, we are not in too bad a state. We owe this to the English' having only very few Cavalry, so that they cannot follow up their Victory; we owe it still more to our Woods and to the obstacles of all sorts of defending the country.

Now after experiencing this campaign, it is natural to ask oneself this Question: Will the Americans succeed in freeing themselves, or not? In France, judging from the facts, one would lean towards the affirmative. We who have Seen how things have happened do not think the same. One must cut clean. It is not the good conduct of the Americans which makes their Campaign as a whole so fortunate; rather is it the mistakes of the English.

It was a Capital Mistake of the British Government to expect Gen'l Burgoyne to cross more than 200 leagues of frightful country, almost barren, to come join with Gen'ls How & Clinton. The plan might appear magnificent in the Cabinet (offices) in London; but it was bad to those who paid attention to the nature of the Country. This judgement of mine comes not after the Blow. You will perhaps remember, My Lord, that I had the honor of writing to you two months ago that I knew the British were bungling in sending only 10-000 men against us, that I hoped Gen Burgoyne would not reach Gen How until the Country could no longer be held, and that his Army would be melted to half by hunger, fatigue, desertion, and the daily losses they are having from our troupes and our Soldiers spread through the woods and fighting in the way they know best. The outcome has been happier than I had hoped.

But if the English, instead of so many diversions rather than the principal action, had gone against Genl Washington with ten or 12-000 men, I dont know what would have become of us. For if we double our army, we do not double our power, but rather triple our embarrassments.

So much for the plan of the Campaign. Now if we examine the conduct of Gen. How, we see that he hasn't done all that he might have done. As I had the honor of reporting to you after the battle of Brandywine, if he had profited by his advantages, there would no longer be a question of Genl Washington's Army. Besides, in all his operations there is a slowness and a timidity which have always astonished me. But this may change; they may send another General from London, and then we shall not make out so well. Since one cannot predict events which depend on the skill of the Generals, they should not enter into the Speculations one can make about the future. So let us consider only the numbers of the Troupes. IF THE ENGLISH HAVE 30,000 MEN HERE, THEY CAN TAKE THE COUNTRY.

A second cause that can hasten this, and even bring it about almost alone, is the lack of war munitions and of the necessities of life. Everything is lacking: Cloth, Cord, Salt, Brandy, Sugar, etc, etc. The last articles are of greater importance than one might think at first. Before the war, the American people, although not knowing luxury, had all that one needs for a comfortable and pleasant life. They had an almost idle existence and spent most of the day Smoking and drinking Tea or spiritous Liquors. Such was the taste of these people. It is against their Will to go to war, and to lead a hard and frugal life. It is easy to see that if War increases their privations beyond a certain point they may chose the yoke of the British in preference to a liberty that costs them all the pleasantnesses of life.

This language astonishes you, My Lord? Such is, however, this people; it is without vigor, without passion, for a Cause which it upholds only because it is following the movement that has been impressed upon it. There is a hundred times more enthusiasm for this revolution in any Paris Cafe than in all the united Colonies.

If, then, France wants this revolution to succeed, she must furnish this people with all they need so they won't find the War too difficult. This will doubtless cost her several Millions, but she will be well recompensed by the annihilation of the power of England who, deprived of her Colonies, soon without a Navy, without Commerce, will play only a small role, and will leave France without a Rival.

However, some persons (Abbe Renal, among others) claim that France will not find advantage if the English Colonies become free. They would soon make us run risks of losing our own Colonies. But for one who knows this Land, it is evident that it will take several centuries before it will be able to equip a Squadron to make Conquests. And long before then, jealousies between the Provinces (of which one already sees the Germ) will have separated them into a number of States, no one of which will need to be feared.

One might ask if, to advance the revolution in America, it might not be to France's advantage to conclude a Treaty with the United States. And thereupon to send here 12 to 15 thousand men; That would be the way to spoil everything. Although at war with England, this people hates the French much more than the English (we have daily proof of this). And despite all that France has done or could do for them, they would prefer to become reconciled with the English rather than to receive a force of Men whom they fear more. Or, if they might at first consent, soon the natural antipathy which exists between the two nations would occasion the most deplorable dissensions. To one living here, the idea is absoluteyly impracticable.

There is still one matter to be examined. In case France were forced openly to war against England, could she not with the agreement of Congress try to gain possession of Canada? After the observations in the foregoing paragraph it would appear that Congress would reject any such arrangement. Such nearness of the French would make them doubt being able to maintain their own liberty for long. And, as for Dependence, the Americans prefer the British. Besides, would it be to our advantage to have Canada? To discuss this point, one must have very detailed information about that Country and its productions, etc, and such I do not have.

But, to consider the matter in general, it seems to me that what is happening here right now should discourage European Powers from having Colonies on this Continent. Whether the English Colonies become Independent now or not, one must realize that they will be so within this Century; and so will all the Northern hemisphere of this Continent. Thus, to maintain Establishments here, means to prepare for certain War.

It would seem, then far more advantagious for France to have some Islands which could be more easily defended from this Contagion of Independence. I should prefer those Islands whose produce is not to be found in France, and which have, nonetheless, become of prime necessity, such as Sugar, Coffee, etc. For to have Colonies like these which can scarcely furnish anything other than Wheat, what would be more useless for France. She need only cultivate her own Soil well, use what is now not cultivated, and she will create at home Colonies which will cost her nothing to defend.

For all these reasons, I believe, if France declares War on England it is not Canada she should attack, but rather Jamaica and the other British possession of that type. If she does not declare War, then use every means known to Politics to prevent England from ever having more than 25,000 men here; we've never had more than 30 in all this Campaign; that is to say, Genl Washington's Army has never exceeded 15,000, Genl Gates' no more than 10,000, and Genl Putnam's not over 5- or 6-. If it were necessary to increase this by a third, one just couldn't.

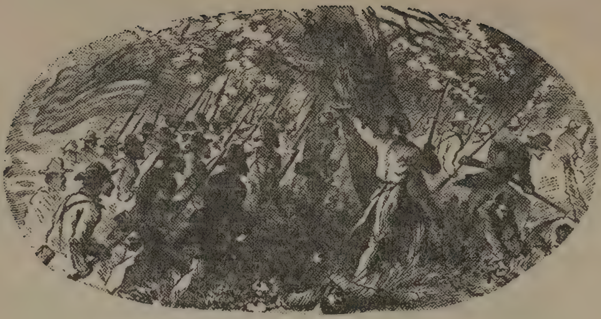
This, My Lord, may be more than you had asked; please forgive all these dissertations, whose purpose has been to add to your information and thus make my Stay here as useful as possible.

I am, My Lord, with deepest respect

Your very humble and very obedient Servant

Du Portail

The Congress has just raised me to the Rank of Brigadier Genl.



THROUGH THE WARS

Our countryside was touched by stirring events during the Revolution. In the march to Germantown on October 3rd, 1777, Washington's Army coming from Pennypacker's Mills, now Schwenksville, down the Skippack Pike, split at Whitemarsh, the left under General Greene proceeding over Church Road to Limekiln Pike were engaged by the British at Abington Road, now Washington Lane; Smallwood and Forman with the New Jersey and Maryland Militia continued over Church Road to York Road and to Branchtown before being recalled; Washington with Sullivan, Wayne, Stirling and Knox continued down the Bethlehem Pike through Flourtown and Chestnut Hill. General Armstrong with the Pennsylvania Militia marched via Bethlehem Pike and turned to Ridge Road above Chestnut Hill to take the British in the rear. Colonel Alexander Hamilton, Lt. James Monroe and Lt. John Marshall were some of the great figures that were in the army on that disastrous day. After the defeat they retreated over the way they had come, so these parts twice that day witnessed the passing of the tattered patriots and their great commander.

The sprightly Lieutenant James McMichael of the Pennsylvania Line wrote of the battles' aftermath—

> "We then marched up the Skippack Road to Pennypacker's Mill, where we betook ourselves to rest at 9:00 P. M. Thus happened the memorable event of the battle of Germantown, in which great numbers were killed on both sides and which lasted from 5: until 10 o'clock. That of Brandywine was not in any measure such a general attack, neither was the loss at that place anyway equivalent. I had previously undergone many fatigues but never any that so much overdone me as this. Had it not been for the fear of being taken prisoner, I should have remained on the road all night. I had marched in twenty-four hours forty-five miles, and in that time fought four hours, during which we advanced so furiously through buckwheat fields that it was almost an unspeakable fatigue."

After the Battle of Germantown, on October 4th, 1777, Washington's Army retreated to the Perkiomen region, where it remained till the eighth, moving thence to Towamencin and Worcester on the Skippack Pike, and on the 21st to Whitpain Township, granted to Richard Whitpain of London by Penn, where the Commander-in-chief fixed his headquarters at James Morris' house, "Dawesfield", on Lewis' Lane, between the Skippack and Morris Roads and about one mile west of the present town of Ambler, now owned by James Cheston. The house was built by Abraham Dawes and first lived in by his daughter Elizabeth upon her marriage to James Morris in 1774. Their daughter Hannah married Dr. Thomas C. James whose daughter Phoebe married Saunders Lewis who gave his name to the "Lane." Elizabeth Lewis married George Gordon Meade Jr., a son of the General. Their daughter Elizabeth married George Cooke whose daughter Elizabeth married James Cheston. A remarkable continuous descent on the distaff side.

It was from "Dawesfield" that Washington wrote to Landon Carter on October 29th:

> "The Northern Army, before the surrender of General Burgoyne, was reinforced by upwards of 1200 Militia who shut the only door by which Burgoyne could Retreat and cut off all his supplies. How different our case! The disaffection of a greater part of the Inhabitants of this State —the lanquor of others and the internal distraction of the whole, have been among the great and insuperable difficulties I have met with, and have contributed not a little to my embarrassments this Campaign."

He had written on the 17th to Thomas Wharton:

> "It is a matter of astonishment to every part of the continent to hear that Pennsylvania, the most opulent and populous of all the States, has but 1200 militia in the field at a time when the enemy are endeavoring to make themselves completely masters of and to fix their winter quarters in, her capital."

At "Dawesfield", under the presidency of General Sullivan, was held the court martial that not only acquitted General Anthony Wayne of the blame that had been laid to him for the disaster at Paoli, but paid signal honour to his bravery; and there also was held a council of war to determine future movements at which were present Generals Washington, Sullivan, Greene, Stephen, McDougall, Lafayette, Maxwell, Knox, Varnum, Wayne, Muhlenburg, Weedon, Huntingdon, Conway and Pulaski. Mr. Morris lost all his trees, during this encampment, to keep the scantily clad soldiers warm in a cold rain.

"Camp Witpen" has had scanty attention from historians who pass over the army house-cleaning that was done there. Abraham Dawes, Jr. built the house on his father's acres in 1731. His son-in-law, James Morris, bought the place and was living there during the Revolution so the army reports were sometimes dated from "Headquarters, Camp Morris". The encampment lasted fourteen days. The courts martial and the general tightening of discipline extended through all ranks. The stealing of horses and provender, the cutting down of trees for fuel, drunkeness, "laying down in time of action and behaving in a cowardly and unofficer-like manner, spirits a little elevated by spiritous liquors, disobedience of orders, encouraging men to breed mutiny" were some of the charges against Major Generals William Maxwell and Adam Stephen. The first was acquitted and the last dismissed from the service. The Polish officers under Pulaski quarrelled with the Americans and the court acquitted them. One man was shot for desertion and three soldiers had to run the gauntlet, as it were, between lines of two hundred men on horseback who whacked at them with their swords. A meeting with General Wayne in the chair called the attention of Congress to evils in army rules and regulations and suggested that "drafts be made". This committee of officers asked for clothing particularly for Wayne's division which was "now destitute of every necessary article of clothing, and in a perishing condition. The same to be said of all other regiments."

"Dawesfield" is a long, low two storey house of grey field stone with white woodwork. In the middle of the west front rises a gable pierced by two small half-circle windows. Before the south-wing was added at a later date, this gable was at the western end of the original structure of 1736, which faced toward the south. During Washington's occupancy a small room in what is now the northern wing was his office and it was there that both the court martial and the council of war were held. He slept in the second storey of the then western wing while Lafayette occupied the room directly beneath on the ground floor, as he was unable to mount the stairs owing to a wound of the knee received at the battle of the Brandywine.

On November 2nd, 1777 the army moved to Whitemarsh and Washington made the Emlen House, about half a mile east of the present Reading Railroad, his headquarters. This house was built about 1720 and was a roomy structure 80 x 27 feet. It was "modernized" in 1854 and a large western wing, originally the dining hall, was demolished. At the time of the Revolution it was a sort of baronial hall in size and character where its wealthy owner George Emlen, dispensed hospitality to all who came under its roof. His town house was at 5th and Chestnut Streets. The place is now owned by Radcliffe Cheston.

We can fancy Washington dining here in state each afternoon in company with his staff and visiting officers. In the orderly book under date of November 7th we read:

> "Since the General left Germantown (Schuylkill Falls) in the middle of September last, he has been without his baggage, and on that account is unable to receive company in the manner he could wish. He nevertheless desires the Generals, Field Officers and Brigade-Major of the day to dine with him in the future, at three o'clock in the afternoon."

There was an interesting incident at one of these Headquarter Dinners which occurred at Pennypackers Mills up the Skippack Road, now Schwenksville, just before the Army came to Whitemarsh. It is a commentary on the manners in war at that time. It was a sporting event really, a sort of game between gentlemen ! The Chevalier de Pontgiband writes:

> "We for our part might almost have forgotten that we were in the presence of an enemy if we had not received a chance visitor. We were at table at headquarters, that is to say, in the Mill which was comfortable enough, one day, when a fine sporting dog, which was evidently lost, came to ask for some dinner. On its collar were the words 'General Howe'. It was the British Commander's dog. It

was sent back under a flag of truce, and General Howe replied by a warm letter of thanks to this act of courtesy on the part of his enemy, our General."

Elijah Fisher was a private in the army but he kept a Journal and in it he told of the campaign about Whitemarsh in December of 1777 — "We had no tents, nor anything to Cook our Provisions in, and that was Prity Poor, for beef was very lean and no Salt, nor any way to Cook it but to throw it on the Coles and brile it; and the water we had to Drink and to mix our flower with was out of a brook that run along by the Camps, and so many a dippin and washin in it maid it very Dirty and muddy." The "Provisions" were scanty and rough but the lack of clothing was worse. Washington referred to the distress of his soldiers writing in December — "many of 'em being entirely naked and more so thinly clad as to be unfit for service". What would our "GIs" say?

The threatened attack by the British is described by General John Armstrong of the Pennsylvania Line, one of Washington's most trusted and distinguished Generals, a Judge of the Court of Common Pleas and a member of the Continental Congress—

at night
Camp White March 7th: Dr 1777

Sir

The enemy in full Force has now been three days on Chestnut Hill, their left near the Wissahickon the right extending to the head of Germantown, this position guarded on both wings, was not thought so elligible as cou'd be wished for an attack on our part.

On Friday last none of the Army (except the Horse) moved but the Militia only intended to annoy them on the march, for this purpose General Potter with part of his Brigade by the way of Barrenhill Church for the Enemies left — Genl. Irwin with six hundred of his went on a different direction only to send them out in small partys & give some instructions, but before he had thought proper to disperse his men they fell in with a body of the Enemy & a warm Scirmish ensued for the space of twenty minutes, a few of ours behaved pritty well killed & wounded some of the Enemy amongst the latter was a Baron Knight whos name the informer cou'd not give, but we have lost the use of our good officer & friend Gl. Irwin, three of his fingers being shot off he fell from his Horse and none of his men gave him the least assistance, being at that time broke and running as did the greater part of them very early — Some of Potters had a short scirmish, soon repulsed but killed one & brought off his Sword. The lines moved almost day & night — The bagage &c being hastily sent off, some hundreds of the troops have followed it under the pretext of getting necessarys.

At 12 last night the Enemy moved toward our left & the York road & this afternoon the general attack was expected. Genl. Potter with his whole Brigade & the best of our militia was ordered to a certain woods — apart of the Enemies rear who first discover'd ours attacked & soon dispersed them, they say by falling into bad ground — five came in wounded and some few are prisoners — part of Morgan's light troops were also engaged & repulsed by superior numbers — Tomorrow morning mose probably the general affair comes on if not this night. The Express shall remain until farther. — 8th at night, this day contrary to all expectation is also passed over without attack the Enemy frequently moveing & sometimes on different directions from left to right of our lines — Morgans Corps strengthened by five men from each Continental Battn. was this afternoon to have harrassed the Enemies Wings but at dark we had no intelligence of the effect at five we were informed that one of their Colums were in march toward Germantown, whether retreating or repairing to that villiage to avoid rain is yet uncertain. Since they left town we had a considerable number of prisoners & deserters—The Enemy had several waggons employed in carrying off their wounded on scirmish of Saturday after which Genl. Irwin & Sir James Murray had their wounded dressed at Chestnut hill — Yesterday General Ried leading on some of our Militia with whom he fell in when reconitering, had his Horse Shot thro' the head, lost of his Pistols, Saddle & Bridle which he was obliged to leave with the dead Horse, himself having a narrow escape — the State Horse will make up this loss in the first instance.

9th in the morning — Last night the Enemy thought proper to retread to Philada. having burnt the New Rising Sun Inn, on their way — whilst they lay on Chestnut Hill they Burnt some good Houses & Barnes and have it's said left several familys little more than empty walls. As not the least doubt was entertain'd but that they wou'd attack us in our Encampment, the General thought it might have been imprudent in him to have left his Chosen ground to have attacked them on the high grounds which they occupied, as had he been unfortunate, no doubt wou'd in that instance incurred blame: indeed the attack on the part of Genl. Howe cou'd not well be doubted with the force & apparatus with which he approached & his knowledge of General Washington's situation before he left the City nearly equal to what cou'd be afterwards — at any rate had he stayed but one day longer, Genl. Washington wou'd probably have decamp'd and risqued the great event on new ground — this was on the Carpet. I cannot shut up this without farther lamenting the loss of Genl. Irwin to this state and in present circumstances to myself in particular — What the Council will do in appointing I can not tell but think appointments of that kind shou'd not be hastily gone into. I'm this moment call'd to Headquarters & suppose our next movement is the Subject & perhaps the much heavier point — a disposition of this Army for the Winter, a point this of the utmost importance to Pennsylvaa. and to which I have paid & shall pay every degree of attention in my power.

I am Sir Sincerely Yours
John Armstrong

As the Army marched to its Valley Forge encampment on December 11th, 1777, Washington wrote "You might have tracked the Army from Whitemarsh to Valley Forge by the blood from the feet of the men in the snow".

Major Baurmeister describes the expedition of the British Army to Chestnut Hill in a letter to Major General Von Jungkeun of December 16th, 1777 published in the Pennsylvania Magazine for January 1936. He says that their left wing extended as far as the Wissahickon and their right "with its full front facing the enemy camp, which was about four miles from our lines on a range of hills". These hills were Militia Hill, Fort Washington and Camp Hill surrounding Whitemarsh. On the night of the 6th and 7th of December 1777 General Howe ordered the march off to the right down Germantown Road in the following order:-

"*The vanguard under General Cornwallis*

1. The British light infantry and grenadiers
2. The Hessian grenadiers
3. The 4th English brigade

The main corps under his Excellency
General Von Knyphausen

1. Two light 12 pounds and two howitzers
2. The brigade of English Guard and the first brigade
3. The 7th and 26th Regiments

under the
command of
General Grant

4. Two light 12 pounders
5. The Hessian Leib Regiment and Von Donop's
6. One officer and twenty horses of the 17th Regiment of Dragoons.

The Rear Guard under General Grey

1. The third English brigade
2. The entire Hessian Jager Corps
3. The Queen's Rangers"

"We marched in the direction of Germantown. In the center of this town the column turned off to the left on the Abington Road (now Washington Lane) and reached Jenkintown, two and a half miles to the left of the enemy's camp, at daybreak. Jenkintown is on the road from Philadelphia to Trenton." He goes on to describe the fight near Edge Hill which ensued. Led by Colonel Von Wurmb, General Grey and General Grant the British and Hessians Grenadiers drove the patriots back to the hills about Edge Hill where they securely entrenched themselves. He says they got to within pistol shot of the Abate's which was a strong fortification. Major Baurmeister and Captain Von Eschwege took part in the attack. "At 3:30 the entire line received orders to rendevous near Jenkintown. The rebels were still silent and were silent also on the 8th of December when the Army marched back again in three columns to Philadelphia." He says the Jagers lost, two killed and eight wounded, the English light infantry lost, one officer killed and three wounded, 42 soldiers killed and wounded. A captured officer from the 9th Pennsylvania gave a total of 11,200 men in the American force with 250 French Gunners serving 52 pieces.

Briefly what happened was that on the 4th day of December, 1777, the British Army, 12,000 strong under Lord Cornwallis, marched out the Bethlehem Pike and halted at Flourtown. They were confronted by the Continentals strongly placed on the hills beyond, and after skirmishing at Edge Hill and maneuvering toward the northeast, withdrew on the 7th. This was a magnificent parade of the British forces. The simple farm folk must have stood agape to see the crack regiments of the Guards and Grenadiers march by, steadfast and composed, splendidly equipped, and with their music sounding "God Save the King". Here, too, they listened to the wild strains of the bearded Hessians, terrible in brass fronted helmets, and suggesting plunder and pillage. These Hessians took all the boys above ten years and seized houses, grain and cattle. An eye-witness says the British were trim, graceful and gay in spirit and action; the Germains immovably stiff, both sombre and gaudy, the whole forming a moving kaleidoscope of colours and scenery.

Howe's manoeuvre toward Chestnut Hill and the nearby encampment of Washington's Army was frustrated by the patriotism of the American Quakeress Lydia Darragh. She was the wife of William to whom she was married in Dublin Friends Meeting in Ireland. Coming to Philadelphia they occupied the house built by Benjamin Loxley at old 177 South Second Street, near the corner of Spruce and Dock Streets. It was a picturesque two-storey house with the gable toward the street and a balcony at the second storey, from which the celebrated George Whitfield preached. It was called "Loxley Hall".

Some of the British officers were quartered with the Darragh family, and Lydia's relative, Captain William Barrington of the Royal Fusiliers, asked her for a room and privacy for a consultation on the second of December, 1777. Though supposed to be sound asleep in bed, the courageous woman listened at the key-hole, and so learned of the plan to surprise Washington on the 4th. Anxious to notify the General of his danger, she made the pretense of going to Frankford for flour, a natural thing to do as there were no nearer mills.

She went out Front Street to Germantown Road in the deep snow, then crossed over to Frankford Road and went to Pearson's Mill. Leaving her bag there she started over Nicetown Lane with the hope of meeting some American officer at the Rising Sun outpost where the Lane called after the Inn of that name, meets Germantown Road. On her way she met Lieutenant Colonel Craig, whom she knew. She told him what she had heard, bade him hasten to Washington, and also wrote out the information and sent it by a woman to General Elias Boudinot, who was dining at the Inn. The latter immediately carried it to Washington at Whitemarsh, and so prepared him for Howe's approach on the 4th so that he was able to turn it back.

Lydia Darragh died in 1789 and is buried in Friends' Burial Ground at 4th and Arch Steets. She deserves far more prominence in American history than her fellow Quakeress, Betsy Ross, whose little piece of sewing, if true, was fraught with no danger or hardship.

General Howe made his headquarters, during this foray, at what came to be known in the recollection of many now living as the "Dust Pan" or Maple Lawn Inn at the point of land where the Germantown and Bethlehem Pikes join. This was the site of a store kept during the Revolution by Matthias Bush and subsequently by McCawley, Lentz, Bates and Yeakel. During the latter part of the last century it was a popular boarding house for citizens summering in Chestnut Hill. It would be well to put a tablet here marking the march by the American and British Armies.

On the night of May 19th, 1778, the British moved three columns to entrap Lafayette at Barren Hill. One marched North to Frankford and by Church Road to Whitemarsh. This movement was under the command of General Grant, and was unsuccessful. It returned by the same route over Church Road.

Major Baurmeister of the Hessian troops in a letter to Von Jungkenn of June 15, 1778, describes this expedition which moved over Church Road from Frankford to Bethlehem Pike at Whitemarsh and back again. "The weather was hot, and a fruitless march totalling 40 English miles fatigued the men very much."

General Grant's command sent to surprise Lafayette at Barren Hill on May 19, 1778, consisted of both Dragoon Regiments, The Guards, The Queen's Rangers, the light Infantry, the English and Hessian Grenadiers, and Captain Ewald with a hundred dismounted Jagers (Hessians). Except for a few field pieces there was no artillery.

On August 19th, 1787 General George Washington, in Philadelphia to preside over the Constitutional Convention, rode out Germantown Road and Bethlehem Pike to Whitemarsh with his friend Samuel Powel to view his old encampment. Returning they dined with Blair McClenachan at the Chew House.

On July 20th, 1825 General Lafayette, last survivor of Washington's Generals visited Philadelphia on his grand tour and rode out to Barren Hill where he had successfully frustrated a British attempt to entrap him which has been described. He was escorted by a troop of Germantown Cavalry and was tendered receptions at "Upsala", "Wyck" and the Germantown Academy. As Lieutenants James Monroe and John Marshall and Colonel Alexander Hamilton were with the center of the Army in the march to Germantown as well as the Generals of the Line, Knox, Wayne, Sullivan and Stirling, Chestnut Hill had a glimpse of many of the heroes of our Revolution. A monument should be placed at the junction of the two old roads to mark such a distinguished spot where both armies paraded their best.

Mr. Macfarlane gives the list of "Associators and Militia" from Chestnut Hill and Springfield Township totalling ninetyfive names from the former and eighty from the latter. In the War of 1812 a company of seventy men was organized at Chestnut Hill and the Rebellion brought out a large enlistment in 1861. Joseph T. Owen was the Captain of the first company organized and they encamped near the present Wyndmoor Station on the Reading railroad where the famous Mower United States General Hospital was built on a tract of twenty-seven acres, between the present Abington and Springfield Avenues, the Reading Railroad and the County Line (Stenton Avenue). It was opened January 17, 1863 with a capacity of 3,600 beds and during the next couple of years 17,000 wounded soldiers were cared for. From an elliptical corridor, 16 ft. wide and 24 ft. long, enclosing a space of seven acres, fifty pavillions, 175 ft. long and 20 ft. wide, radiated outward like the spokes of a wheel. Tramways extended through the corridor and along the center of each ward to facilitate the carrying of patients and food. The numerous orderlies built houses and lived where Wyndmoor now is and this was the real beginning of the considerable village of today. Captain Owen's Company became a part of the 24th Pennsylvania Regiment but later it was changed to 69th. Owen became Colonel and his regiment was one of the famous Philadelphia Brigade that repulsed Pickett's charge at Gettysburg. It took part in all the important battles of the Army of the Potomac. General Hooker said that their assault at Glen Dale was the "first successful bayonet charge of the war". Owen became a Brigadier General for gallantry at Fair Oaks.

Captain Landis organized the famous "Landis' Battery" here and encamped first near the Mower Hospital also. C. Stuart Patterson and John G. Johnson were members of it. Landis was the son-in-law of General John Fulton Reynolds who lived at Evergreen and Montgomery Avenues. General Reynolds, whose splendid equestrian statue stands at the northern entrance to City Hall, was the most distinguished resident of Chestnut Hill and a foremost soldier of the Republic. His eminence as a soldier is recognized by all military critics and his death on the first day at Gettysburg was a major loss. He had been offered the command of the Army of the Potomac but declined because of the political interferences which beset it. Many think that had he been in command the Civil War would have ended at Gettysburg for he would undoubtedly have attacked after Lee's defeat on the third day. He commanded the First Corps and the left wing of the army. The cautious Meade, a scholar and an engineer, failed to advance in the moment of his glorious victory and the Southern Army escaped. General Meade said of Reynolds, "He was the noblest as well as the bravest gentleman in the army". The southern generals expected to be attacked after the repulse of Pickett's charge. Northern Generals Doubleday, Howard, Hancock and Pleasonton all urged it. The last, a Philadelphian who commanded the Cavalry division, had achieved a great victory over Stuart's famous cavalry while Pickett was making his assault. He says that General Meade told him in response to his earnest plea for an immediate attack, "How do you know Lee will not attack me again; we have done well enough". General Reynolds is credited with having selected Cemetery Ridge as the place to form the Union Army and it was this position which gave them the victory.

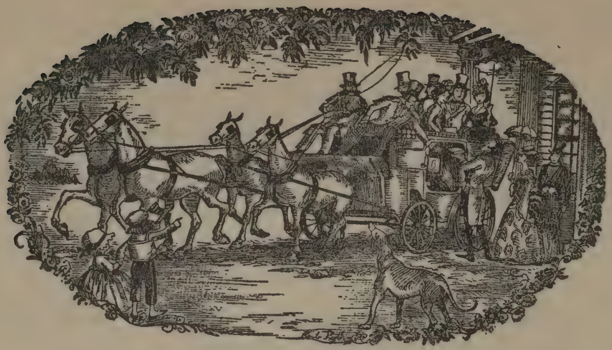
General Winfield Scott Hancock, who commanded the center of the Union line on Cemetery Ridge and repulsed Pickett's charge on the third day, was born at nearby Montgomery Square, lived and died at Norristown. He came within a few votes of the Presidency as the Democratic candidate in 1880 against Garfield. He was called "The Superb" and aroused his troops to enthusiasm. Grant considered him the most brilliant of his corp commanders.

The two World Wars saw many men of Chestnut Hill and vicinity in the service. They are too much in the foreground to need a record here. Germantown Academy's Wilton Agnew Barrett wrote of them:—

"They that were carried overseas
And laid in France's field,
How lasts their rumor? on what breeze
Across the battle yield ?

And if the poppies spring and blow
In France as all men tell,
By what red poppy shall ye know
Wherefore and how they fell ?

Slain by corruption of a dream
They rest beneath the day,
We are the voice, the lantern gleam,
The wind, the flower, the way."



CRICKET AND HORSES

For many years a large number of Philadelphians counted cricket and horses as their most pleasant pastime. The delightful clubs, horse-shows and fox-hunting give evidence today in their names at least, of the attractive sporting past.

Cricket is a Philadelphia importation introduced by the English hosiery weavers of Germantown. Its character and nationality appealed to the habits of the descendants of English Quakers who, no doubt, pitched many a cricket crease in the old town. It is the one sport played by gentlemen for fun and exercise. Other games, planned for the spectators create more enthusiasm but there is no other for which its devotees hold so much affection. It is planned for the participant and the length of time taken to finish a game is founded upon the idea that it is pleasant to prolong an intermingling with one's friends in a game for fun which may be played by those of all ages and so add vastly to the joy and health of life for all. When youths are accustomed to play their games with grown men, it induces an element of sobriety, courtesy and reticence into their play and behaviour, and games assume their proper value. Games of cricket become pleasant social events through the gathering of friends, the serving of tea and the amenities which always abound.

The English hosiery weavers of Germantown formed the first club in America in 1842 and played in a field near the present Logan Station on the Old York Road. Here William Wister began his cricket. He found a number of his fellow students at the University of Pennsylvania ready to form a club and so organized the Junior Cricket Club there. This was the first club of Americans formed in the United States and Mr. Wister was its first President. He is regarded as the father of American cricket and played actively and in many matches up to 1861. The University was located on Ninth above Chestnut Street then and the cricket club of forty members with a coach, practised in the winter at "Barretts Gymnasium" on Chestnut Street near Sixth Street. Their first match was played with Germantown players at Mr. Coleman Fisher's place on Manheim Street in 1843. Some of the old members of the Junior Club continued an interest in the game after leaving college and, with some recruits, met at Mrs. Bradshaw's house in South Camden, N. J., gathered implements and had some desultory single-wicket matches upon an open lot opposite her house.

This voluntary association played during 1852 and 1853 growing stronger and stronger. They played on Wednesday and Saturday afternoons "for exercise and enjoyment in the open air", Mr. Wister says. In 1853 they got Tom Senior as instructor, laid out a tolerable wicket and played the first match with New York.

Cricket began to catch, many friends and younger men were attracted to the matches in Camden and to prepare a proper ground it soon became desirable to organize. Accordingly on the 10th of February, 1854 the following gentlemen met in Mr. Wister's office in Philadelphia and formed the Philadelphia Cricket Club: John H. Attwood, Henry M. Barlow, William S. Blight, William M. Bradshaw, Thomas Facon, George Harding, Morton P. Henry, Hartman Kuhn, George C. Morris, Richard C. McMurtrie, John Perot, J. T. Perot, Edward W. Poalk, George J. Redmond, John Samuel, J. Dickinson Sergeant, James B. Shields, Richard T. Stewart, Cadwalader Wickersham and William Rotch Wister. Mr. Wister acted as chairman of the meeting and Mr. Henry as secretary. A number of others, unable to be present, who were accustomed to play with them were offered membership. It was the old Junior Club which Mr. Wister had founded at the University in 1843 that formed the nucleus of the new organization. Jonathan Dickinson Sergeant was chosen President, Mr. Wister Vice-president, James B. England, Secretary and Treasurer. Bradshaw was chosen instructor and members soon began to appear among them Thomas F. Bayard who then lived in Philadelphia and who became a distinguished Senator from Delaware and Minister to the Court of St. James. Senior became the Club's instructor in 1856 and served for many years.

Hartman Kuhn and his family owned "the commons" on which the Club played in Camden and so the improvement of the grounds was abetted. A shed was put up back of Mrs. Bradshaw's house which she kept in order and a roller secured. Mrs. Bradshaw frequently provided good meals and entertained everybody with enthusiasm. She was regarded as a member and no doubt did much to increase the loyalty and solidarity of the Club. On July 4th and 5th, 1858 the first international match was played at the Camden grounds with an English XI which was naturally victorious. There were 6,000 spectators and it was a notable event for those days nearly a century ago. From all these beginnings many clubs were formed and flourished so that Philadelphia became the cricket center of America.

Modern readers will hardly appreciate what the game meant to Philadelphians. Even beyond the advent of the present century the newspapers carried more news about cricket on their sporting pages than any other game and displayed hourly bulletins for the International Matches, outside their offices.

The Philadelphia Cricket Club continued to play in Camden on what came to be the Linden Club grounds leased from the Camden and Amboy Railroad, but became a sort of wandering minstrel with no permanent home. They played at various places near the present Frankford Junction of the Pennsylvania Railroad and in Chestnut Hill, on Chestnut Avenue near Crefelt Street, on the grounds of the Eldon Hotel where the pitch and all facilities were of the simplest. This was the ground of the Chestnut Hill Cricket Club, a small but enthusiastic body of young men which finally merged with the older organization. For quite a while the Philadelphia Cricket Club kept active by using the grounds of the Germantown Club at Nicetown near the present Midvale Steel Company plant and where the Pennsylvania Railroad had a station called "Cricket" until 1888 when the Germantown and Young America clubs (at Wayne Junction) combined at the beautiful houses and grounds called "Manheim" from the name of the street on which it is located in Germantown. These grounds have been the scene of the principal International and Halifax Cup (American Championship) matches until the game was given up about 1924. As it faded away gradually no definite date can be set for its demise. They came to their present location on Willow Grove Avenue through the generosity of Henry H. Houston in 1884.

Of the International matches played here perhaps the most famous and best played was that between Past and Present Elevens of Oxford and Cambridge and the University of Pennsylvania on September 13th, 14th, and 16th, 1895. The Englishmen batted first and scored heavily, tallying 284 runs for the inning. Pennsylvania put a strong side in the field which must have pleased Mr. Wister's heart as he recalled his enthusiasm at College in 1842. The English team was in good form and retired their opponents for 138 runs, giving them a lead of 146 and forcing Pennsylvania to follow-on. Quite a change ensued through some magnificent cricket. George S. Patterson, W. W. Noble, Crawford Coates and Captain William Brockie gave a fine display of clean, hard hitting so that the total came to 307 runs, 161 to the good.

It was anyone's match but with the superb bowling of G. S Patterson and E. W. Clark the Englishmen were dismissed for 61 and we won the match by 100 runs. Other players for Pennsylvania were H. C. Thayer, J. S. Clark, F. H. Bohlen, F. W. Ralston, H. I. Brown and Samuel Goodman. As cricket declined and golf became popular the Club laid out a course in 1896.

The Philadelphia Horse Show Association which played such an important part in the fashionable and sporting life of Philadelphia came to Wissahickon, now St. Martins in 1892 when 10,000 people gathered to enjoy it, and occupied the land from the Inn to the station and from Willow Grove to Springfield Avenues, later known as St. Martin's Green. The popularity of the shows given each spring was instant and soon they were moved to more extensive grounds adjacent to the Cricket Club where the playing fields of the Chestnut Hill Academy are now located. Here there was a large ring covered with tan bark, a commodius grand stand, a club-house and restaurant and of course the necessary stables and sheds. Here the flower of the city, with many notable visitors, assembled to see the splendid animals show off in the ring under various classes including the exciting hunters and coach classes. Our fellow townsman Edward T. Stotesbury, competing against the best in the United States usually carried off the blue ribbons in the trotters or "Gentlemen's Roadster" Class. His stable and stock farm with exercising track were at Mermaid and East Lanes on forty acres called "Winoga Stock Farm" from the name of a beloved prize-winning mare which died there. It was like the loss of a daughter to Mr. Stotesbury who treated his horses like children as had his father before him at nearby Chelten Hills where they both learned to love horse-flesh as they drove about the beautiful countryside near their homes.

It was a very satisfying sight to see Mr. Stotesbury showing his horses in the ring. Immaculately attired and seated in a Brewster runabout he drove with the skill of a master, handling the reins like the expert he was and speaking fondly to his horses. It was a picture of complete refinement. He was a Director of the Philadelphia, New York and London Horse Shows, President of the Road Driver's Association of America, American representative on the Board of Directors of the International Horse Show at Olympic, London and President of the National Horse Show of America. Incidentally he was a member of the great Morgan banking houses in Philadelphia, New York, London and Paris as well as an officer or director of many of the nation's most important corporations and an art and jewel connoisseur of international reputation. When he died May 16, 1938 aged 90 years, the Associated Press called him "an eminent financier, a philanthropist, a patron of art and a leading sportsman". He lived amongst us from 1921 to 1938 at spacious "Whitemarsh Hall" now the laboratories of the Pennsylvania Salt Company.

One of the most interesting features of the horse show, absent from the modern adaptation, was the variety of the exhibits. There were hunters, cobs, hackneys, fours, trotters and coaches, victorias, phaetons, broughams, gig carts and runabouts. Among those who showed were Alfred and Reginald Vanderbilt, Judge Moore, Alexander J. Cassatt, Edward Browning, George W. Childs Drexel, Col. Edward Morrell, C. Davis English, Frederic H. Strawbridge, Joseph E. Widener, William L. Elkins, Mrs. John Gerkin, Belle Beach Bain, Eleanora Sears, Theodore Justice, George Willing, Stevenson Crothers and Charles Newhall. A bugler called up each class and there was a band in the afternoons. The Association had a club house on the grounds where refreshments were served. Those who showed hunters included John R. Valentine, Charles Randolph Snowden, Alexander Wheeler and Edward Morrell. The last was a picturesque figure. Very tall and handsome he dressed in the best of taste usually a frock coat and tall hat on the street and a scrupulously appropriate outfit whether riding at the head of his National Guard Regiment, driving his coach and four or riding as Master of Hounds of the Rose Tree Hunt. The spring flowers and the gay costumes of the ladies made the Horse Show an outstanding and picturesque example of gracious living among gentle people.

As the neighbourhood grew in handsome residences, attracted by the Cricket Club, Horse Show and Church, the residents objected to the many inflammable frame buildings of the Horse Show grounds and so the last show was held in 1908 when it was moved to Bryn Mawr. Chestnut Hill suffered a decided loss in the giving up of cricket and horses. It is the price we pay for our mechanical age with its disdain for spiritual values. Dr. Henry Seidel Canby of Yale thinks that science has outrun wisdom which we do not think as important as progress in the control of matter. "We have learned to count but not to evaluate", says he.

Our own Dr. Cornelius Weygandt, distinguished author and Emeritus Professor of English at the University, says that "the heyday of American life was a hundred years ago; there has been retrogression from that day to this in the will to work, in taste, in manners, in cultivation, in the sense of honor. There has been progress in medicine, in transportation, in such comforts of the home as heating and plumbing. Of these elements of progress only medicine is of the essentials of life. One has not to argue to prove one's belief as to retrogression. One has only to point to this and that, to labor's attitude in over-arming for self-defense, to our highways desecrated by gasoline stations and 'hot dog' stands, to the behaviour of our crowds at political meetings and at baseball games, to the shoddy or nauseous stuff we content ourselves with in the talkies and over the radio, to the studied indirection and chicanery and breaking of promises practiced by a large section of our public men. Most of what is best in contemporary life is what is persistent in it from yesterday or day before yesterday, or a return to those far times. Our American sense of humor remains with us; our mechanical ability, no matter if it has to be put to base uses to meet the threats from abroad; and our intense vitality that gives hopes we shall slough the 'isms' the New Dealers and other attackers of our American system have imported for our undoing. It is only by a return to the traditions of horse and buggy days that we can gain the mental poise necessary to the command of tanks and submarines and airplanes."

LANDMARKS

One of the landmarks of Chestnut Hill is the old water tower, now a ruin, on Ardleigh Street above Hartwell Lane. Few can tell you anything about it although it was an outstanding monument in its day. Back of Gold's Hotel on Germantown Avenue above Graver's Lane, built in 1797 and also known later (1850) as the Chestnut Hill Inn was the Chestnut Hill Waterworks, near the Reading Railroad, which was incorporated in 1865 and the tower erected in 1859. In 1872 the City purchased the waterworks for $65,000 and continued to supply water to residents of nearby Springfield Township. The water was supplied from a well and springs of a total capacity of 5,100,000 gallons and they supplied 430,000 gallons. The company owned a tract on Stenton Aveinue in Springfield Township below Graver's Lane, where they built a reservoir which increased the capacity to 6,316,000 gallons. The tower was 125 feet high with a tank capacity of 400,000 gallons. The City has allowed the tank to rot away and the walls of this quaint and imposing edifice to fall into ruin. It would be well for the community to restore it and perhaps locate a park there.

Residents of Chestnut Hill little realize the performance that took place in their Community House at 8419 Germantown Avenue when Charles Redheffer of Germantown occupied it.

The house had been a grocery store by Jacob Haas who first burned coal in Chestnut Hill and by the Bethesda Christian Home for Boys and Girls now at Stenton and Willow Grove Avenues. The last was first located in the old Park House where Chestnut Hill Academy is now located and was started by Miss Anna M. Clements who interested the public spirited Henry J. Williams to give the present ground and buildings. But Redheffer got more publicity and the following is a sample:

> "*Perpetual Motion — The Curious, the Mechanical,* the learned and ingenious may be gratified in seeing and in being convinced that that which for centuries has occupied, perplexed, and puzzled the philosophic and experimental world (and, indeed, by some of the greatest mechanical geniuses supposed beyond the reach of human invention) is now fully, completely and perfectly demonstrated in the *Self-operating, Self-moving Machine, constructed* by the subscriber on principles purely mechanical, and now offered to the inspection of an enlightened people. Lovers of the arts and sciences will, it is confidently expected, be highly gratified in seeing and in contemplating that amazing display of genius which it has fell to the lot of an American to exhibit, which must, by the whole world, be allowed to surpass any invention heretofore discovered or made public wherein mechanism had the principal agency. It will for a few days be exhibited, from nine o'clock forenoon to four o'clock afternoon, three doors below Mr. Henry Cress' Tavern, Chestnut Hill, Germantown Township, Philadelphia County, Penna.
>
> N. B. Admission, five dollars. Female visitors gratis. Tickets to be had at the inns of Henry Cress, Levi Rex, and John Graver, Chestnut Hill."

This caused a tremendous sensation in Philadelphia when this announcement that perpetual motion had been discovered appeared in the summer of 1812. Duane of the *Aurora* wrote an editorial on November 13 in which Redheffer was likened to Godfrey and Fitch inventors respectively of the quadrant and steamboat hereabouts. The *Aurora's* correspondent thus describes the machine:

> "It consists of a movable inclined plane, affixed by means of chains to an upright shaft or axle, with which the whole revolves. On this inclined plane a carriage, containing weights proportioned to the power required to be produced, is attached above by means of a cross beam passing through an axle or shaft, which is made to move. Therefore the carriage, with the weight obeying the law of gravitation, and endeavoring to descend, propels the inclined plane, and in this manner the whole perpetually revolves. It will be immediately objected that the weight in the carriage is made to restore itself. It does so, and by an apparent absurdity, — that is, by the operation of two unequal levers constraining the cross beam and wheel on which the inclined plane rests. I call them levers, because they act on the principle of the lever, though palpably they are not such."

Enthusiasm was at its height when City Councils passed a resolution appointing a committee to find out if the invention would raise water for the citizens of Philadelphia. On the next day, November 27th, 1812, the first dissent appeared in the *Aurora* claiming a deception. A facsimile machine was made to demonstrate the deception and the *Aurora* was indignant! Now the State Assembly appointed a committee to examine Redheffer's claims on January 13, 1813 and he appointed January 21 for the crucial test. Imagine the excitement in the little village over all this. We have not seen its like since. Redheffer was now on the spot and it was too hot. He refused the Committees permission to inspect his machine, they were discharged and he decamped to New York where his deception was exposed by Robert Fulton. Watson says, "It was at last found to be moved by a crank, which was wound perpetually by a concealed little old man in an upper loft."

We cannot locate the printing shop of Samuel Saur, son of Christopher Saur, printer and publisher. He began issuing a weekly paper at Chestnut Hill on the 15th of December, 1790, but did not own property there. His paper and almanac, both in German, were printed from 1790 to 1794 and continued in Philadelphia. The best location for this pioneer venture would be now at Evergreen and Germantown Avenues where also the toll gate stood from 1804 to 1874 when all roads in the city were made free. Thomas Butcher was the last toll-gate keeper. Saur also published a lot of books while at Chestnut Hill. They were all in the German language which had overwhelmed the Dutch of the first settlers.

The Public Library is the outcome of a public spirited group in 1846 headed by Matthias Haas, Joseph Middleton, Samuel Rex and John H. Sheetz but these failed in securing the hall and library they sought. However, the seed had been sown and Henry J. Williams, Chestnut Hill's first citizen in public service, purchased ground in 1872 at 8711 Germantown Avenue and erected a library and hall building. He called it Christian Hall Library as he did not wish any meetings there inconsistent with Christian teaching. The upstairs hall was used by the Young Men's Christian Association, Presbyterians and Methodists and by all the churches in Chestnut Hill for fairs and lectures.

Mr. Williams was not a narrow man and built an addition to the library building where entertainments not in keeping with his original purpose might be held. This was equipped by

Edwin N. Benson as a reading and billiard room. He was a distinguished Philadelphian who built a handsome house now demolished, at Chestnut Hill. The most prominent residents were trustees of this venture which Mr. Williams endowed. It was turned over to the Free Library of Philadelphia in 1907 and a new building was erected.

From 1790 to 1830 there was a famous curative mineral spring greatly exploited throughout the district. It was called the Cold Spring and was situated east of Montgomery Avenue above Evergreen where a boarding house was maintained. Here was a pond with two islands where people bathed and drank. These springs were popular and there were others nearby at Bristol, Willow Grove and north on York Road toward New Hope at Inghams lake which is still noticeable to the motorist.

One of the outstanding institutions in Chestnut Hill is the Hospital. A growing need for the care of the sick resulted in a meeting on November 8, 1903 of Dr. J. Andrews Harris, Dr. Radcliffe Cheston, Dr. J. Murray Ellzey, Henry H. Kingston, Robert Glendinning and J. A. Harris, Jr. at St. Paul's Rectory to consider plans for a hospital. A small double house on West Graver's Lane was the result and on October 1st, 1904 it was opened for the sick. The next year Samuel F. Houston, Dr. & Mrs. George Woodward and Mrs. Charles W. Henry presented the Hospital with ground on the north side of Graver's Lane but it was not possible then to raise the necessary funds to build a suitable structure. "Norriton" was purchased and the present Maternity Building was used as a Hospital on August 28, 1907. In 1909 the Nurses' Home came and a maternity ward in memory of Samuel Welsh through his daughter Mrs. A. G. Thomson. In the spring of 1921 demands upon it having increased the present Hospital was built. Though its staff has changed and grown in size and distinction, the inspiration and sound foundation established by the founders and carried on by Dr. John McCloskey has been responsible for the success which crowned the effort and commands the support of the community.

The attractive old house at the crest of the hill opposite the Pennsylvania Railroad station stands on part of the extensive Streeper tract. It was purchased in 1750 from William Streeper by Wigard Miller, son of George Miller, who had 100 acres from the Frankford Company in 1712. Wigard was an active citizen and purchased much real estate during his lifetime. He was paid £680 by the American Government for depredations by the Hessians during the Revolution when most of the old houses in Chestnut Hill were burned. In his will Wigard Miller left this two acres to his son John who sold it to John Kittinger in 1798. In 1854 it was purchased by Daniel Snyder and inherited by his daughter Elizabeth, wife of Garrett B. Hinkle who sold it to Henry Wharton. Forrest G. Pearson Jr. purchased the old house in 1947 and conducts an attractive restaurant which he calls "The Hill House," in the renovated building where most of Chestnut Hill's physicians have had offices in the past 50 years. It is not known just when the house was built but it was probably at the end of the 18th century.

There has been no recital of prominent Chestnut Hill residents since the turn of the century as this would require much research, discrimination and a selection that would perhaps omit some worthy families. Also such a compilation would involve some geneology which I seek to avoid. However, any list of prominent citizens of this century would surely include John Graver Johnson, leader of the American Bar, George C. Thomas, head of Drexel & Co., bankers and prominent Episcopal layman, Judge J. Willis Martin, Jurist & horseman, Eli K. Price, creator of the Art Museum, C. Stuart Patterson, banker, Law Dean and President of the Union League Club, Jacob S. Disston, manufacturer, Jay Cooke, 4th, Soldier and political leader, Thomas S. Gates, Morgan & Drexel partner, President of the University of Pennsylvania, and Henry H. Houston, Director of the Pennsylvania Railroad who brought it to Chestnut Hill and developed the west side of Germantown Road, a useful undertaking which has been ably carried on by his Estate and son-in-law, Dr. George Woodward, who represented the district in the Senate of Pennsylvania with distinguished ability for many years.

The picturesque Richard Vaux with his leonine head and flowing locks was one of the characters of his day. The son of Roberts and Margaret Wistar Vaux, he studied law, was secretary of the American Legation in London in 1838, Congressman 1890, Mayor 1856. President of the Governing Board of the Eastern Penitentiary for 40 years and President of the Philadelphia Club. He was an orator of dignified mien, pestered the Judges until they donned gowns, and an ardent Democrat who would never walk by the Union League Club nor wear an overcoat in winter. While secretary of the Legation in London he was reported in the papers as having danced with Queen Victoria, whereupon his good Quaker mother remarked "I do hope Richard will not marry out of Meeting"! He didn't. The bride was Mary Shoemaker daughter of Jacob and Sarah Morris Waln Shoemaker.

In 1933 the University of Pennsylvania received from the estate of John T. and Lydia Morris their beautiful estate at Meadowbrook Lane and Stenton Avenue, part of which was known as "Compton" and part as "Bloomfield Farm" along the Wissahickon Creek, the whole consisting of 167 acres of rolling land beautifully planted.

The Botany Department of the University has made this Morris Arboretum a distinguished center of horticulture where they conduct research, teaching and gardens open to the public. Here school children and home owners are shown the use of plants and lovers of beauty are called to the Wall Garden and Rose Garden in appropriate seasons by notable displays.

Perhaps most would agree that three of Chestnut Hill's institutions are Whittem's Pharmacy, Streeper's Drug Store and Kilian's Hardware Store. There is a distinction between the first two as indicated. Whittem's is an old fashioned pharmacy of first rate importance started by William A. Whittem in 1874 with none of the popular and diverting thrills of colour and whimsy that make up the modern "Drug Store" where you need a guide to get a prescription filled. Neither is Streeper's like that but is of the popular type and situated at Evergreen and Germantown Avenues it is the center where the younger set congregate for refreshment and chatter. Frank P. Streeper of course represents the oldest family in Chestnut Hill and which owned most of the land. He is a worthy representative of his distinguished forebears and bears his three score and twenty years with grace, vigour and dignity.

Every old resident knows "Billy" Whittem, chemist, sportsman and former athlete. He grew up in his father's pharmacy situated beside the Reading Depot on Bethlehem Pike. He mingled and played with all the boys of the prominent families who moved out to Chestnut Hill in the summer, many of whom established permanent residences there, and he has a fund of amusing and informative reminiscences. Frank Streeper was trained by the elder Whittem and set-up his own store in 1892.

Undoubtedly the principal store in Chestnut Hill is "Miss Huston's" situated opposite the junction of the two main highways which has been the busy center from the beginning as we have seen. Miss Lilly Haws had a store here for fifty years, Miss Susan Ferguson for twelve years and Miss Huston opened July 4, 1916. Old residents still refer to it as "Susie's". Since then it has flourished and now occupies several buildings in which is a vast assortment of dry-goods that always amazes the newcomer. You can always get what you want at Miss Huston's when no one else has it and it is always first class quality. It is also a pleasant experience to visit this old-fashioned store where some personal interest is taken in you and what you want.

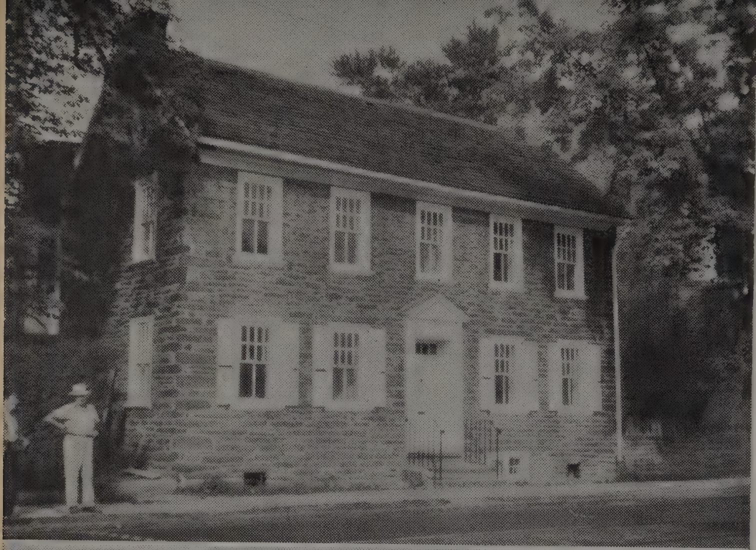
The Post Office came in February, 1828 and Jacob Guyer, the toll-gate keeper at Evergreen Avenue, was the Postmaster. In 1864 the Philadelphia Post Office made it a sub-station with one carrier and it occupied many locations on "Main Street."

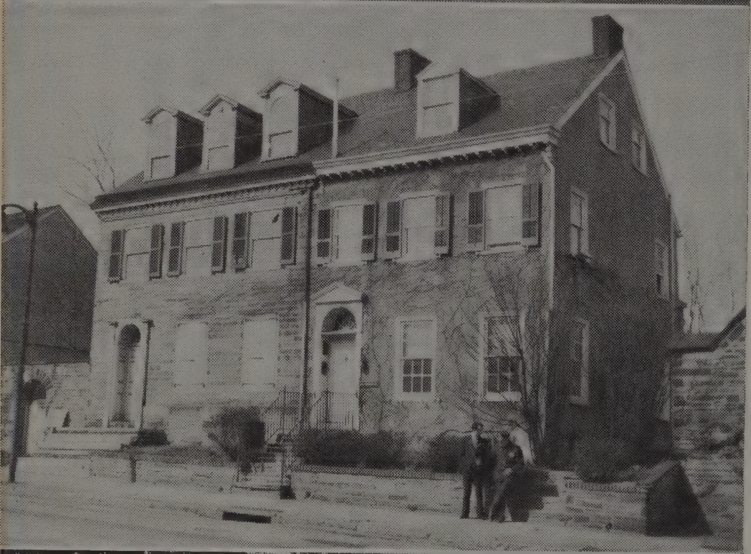
The Germantown Trust Company opened a branch in Chestnut Hill in 1890. It is now at Evergreen Avenue on Germantown Avenue and in 1947 became affiliated with the Pennsylvania Company as one of its branches. The Chestnut Hill Title and Trust Company at Gravers Lane was organized in 1920 and in 1946 became a branch of the Broad Street Trust Company.

Kilian's Hardware Store at Highland Avenue was started by William Kilian in 1912 where the Bread Box is now so busy further up the Main Street. Kilian's is another old-fashioned place, the kind you read about, and contains a great assortment of things. How they ever find them no one can tell but they do and you can get very unusual articles. These stores and the people in them lend quite a pleasing flavour to Chestnut Hill reminiscent of a more leisurely, courteous and considerate life usually found in country villages. Sad to say, it is being crowded out by the loud and raucous shouts of advancing commercialism as you will easily discover by traversing our old Main Street from Mt. Airy to the top of the hill or by reading our local *Herald.*

When Charles Knox Smith made his collection of paintings, statues, ivories, ceramics, bronze and textiles at Germantown Avenue and Bells Mill Road available to the public he did the community the distinguished service of establishing an Art Center at Chestnut Hill. He was an engineer who

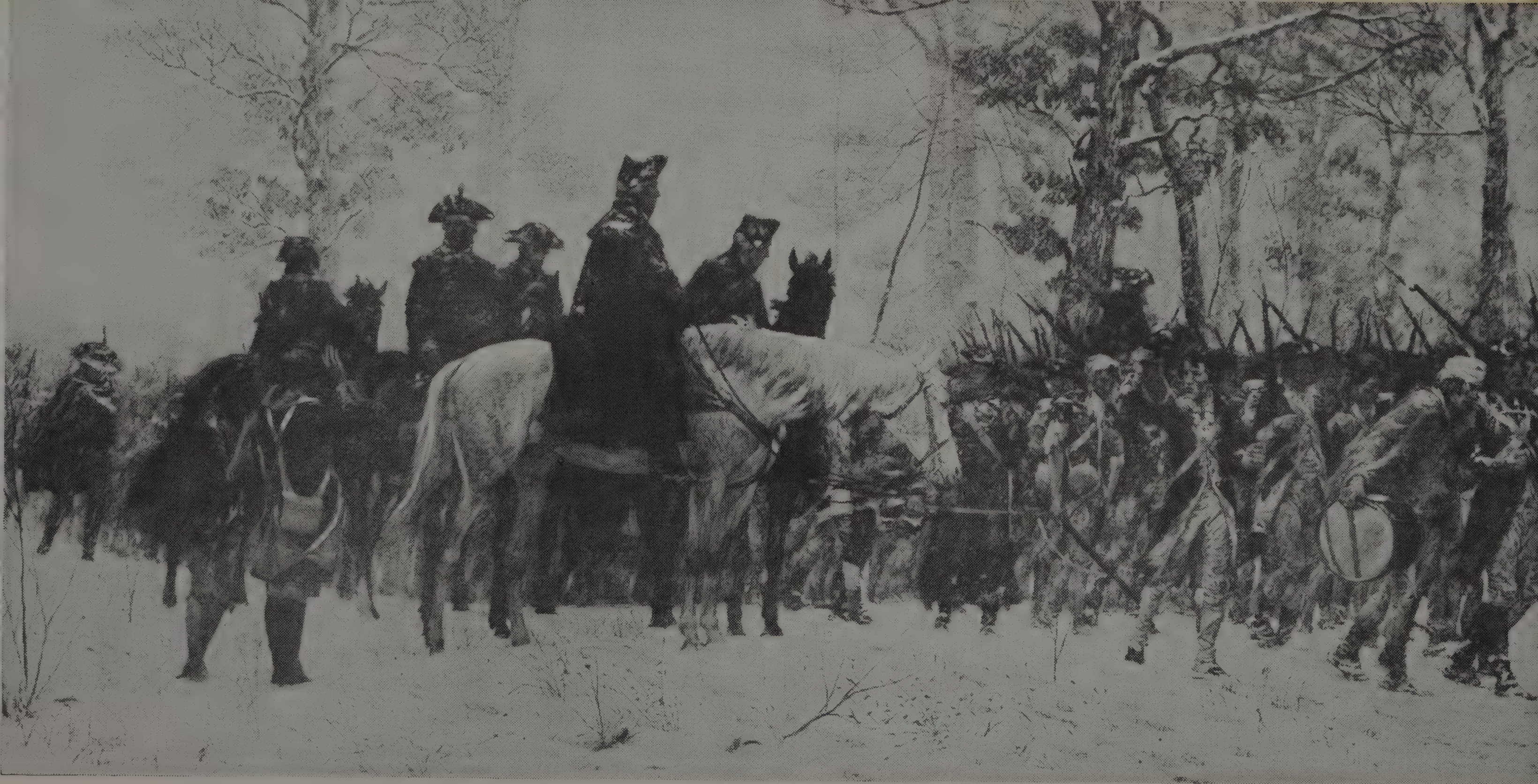
Indian Rock





Old Houses on Germantown Avenue

Chestnut Hill College

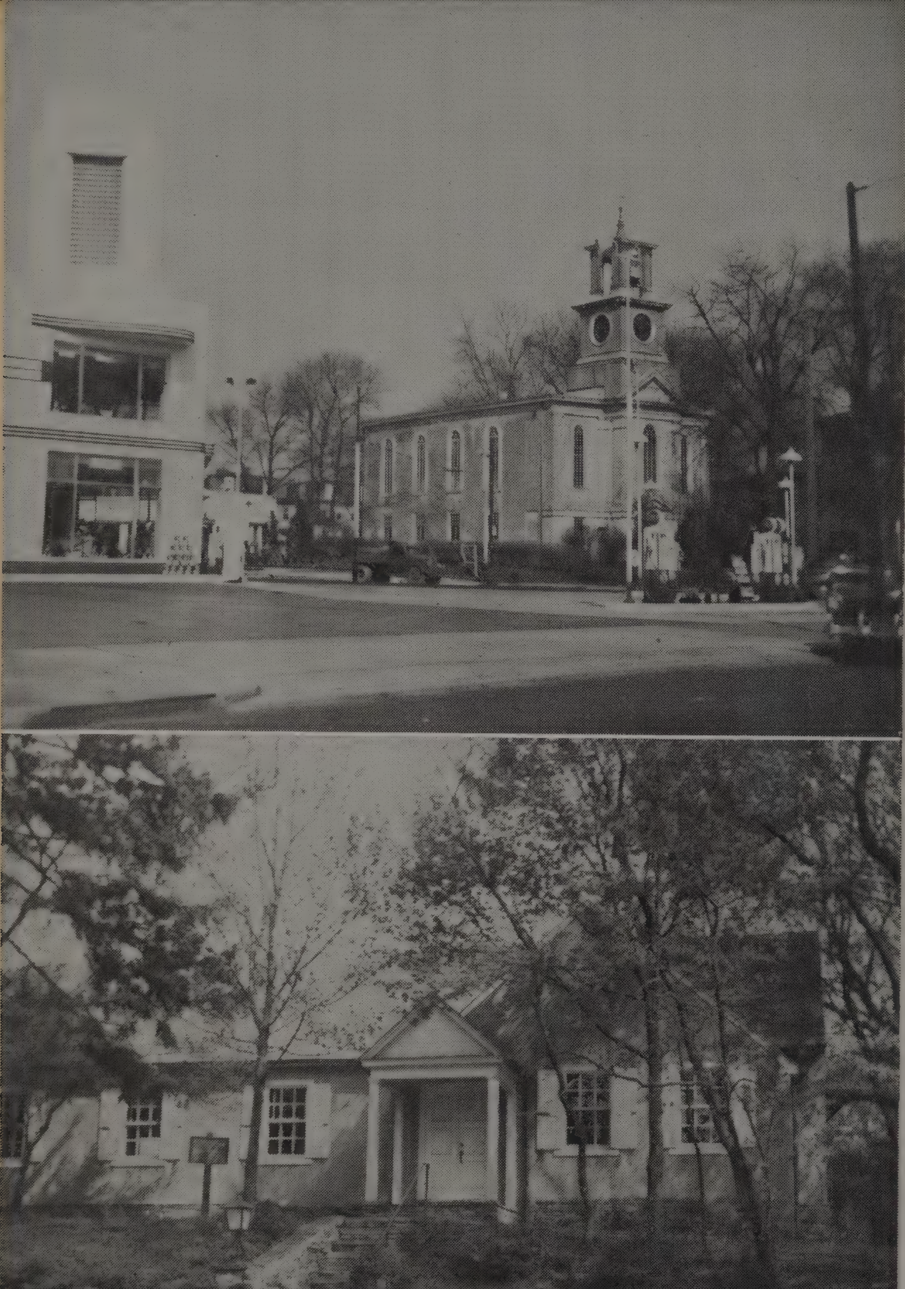


The Continental Army Marches from Whitemarsh to Valley Forge

VALLEY GREEN

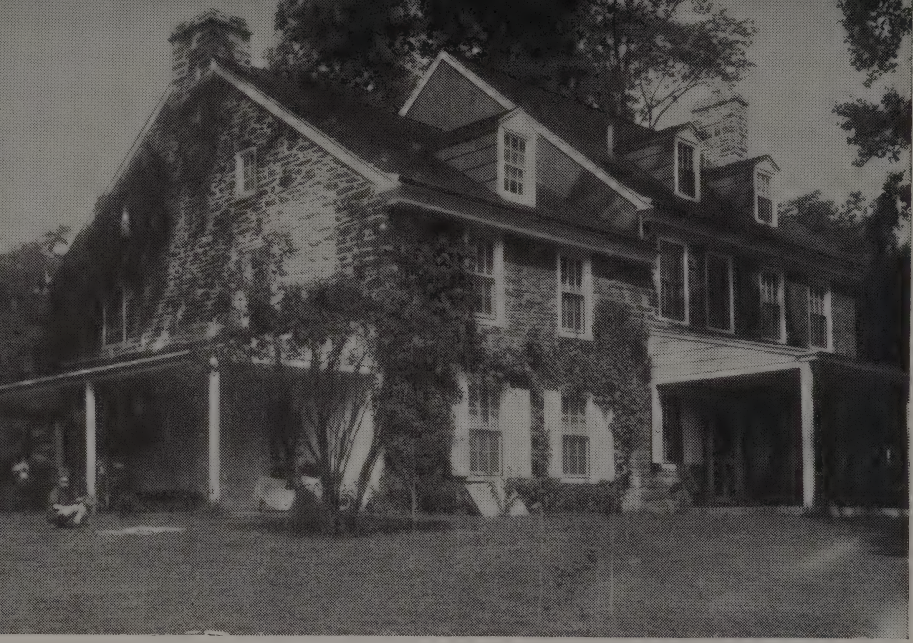
On the Wissahickon

Chestnut Hill Academy

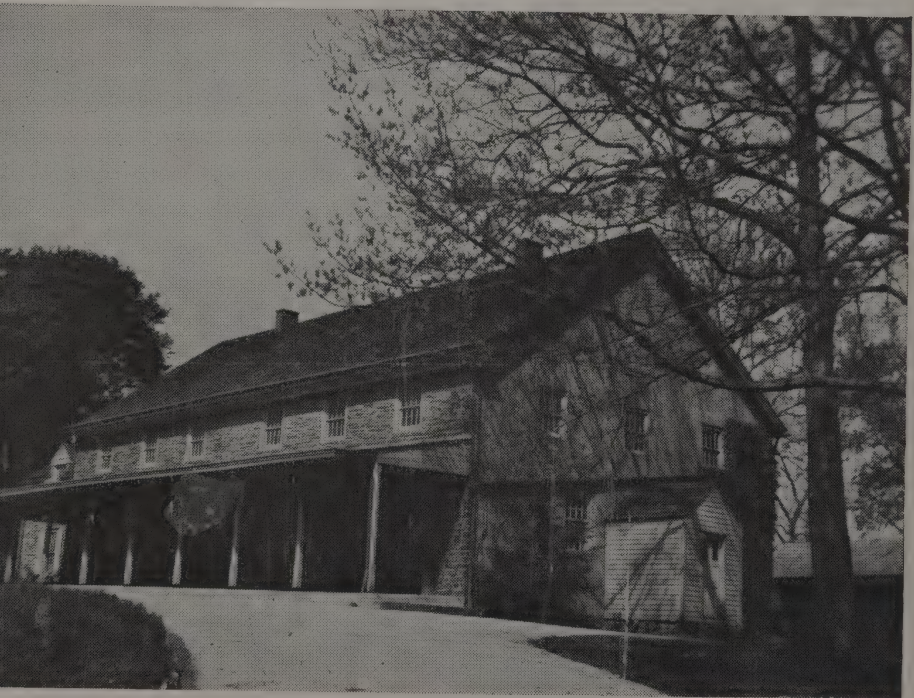


THE BAPTIST CHURCH AND THE FRIENDS' MEETING HOUSE

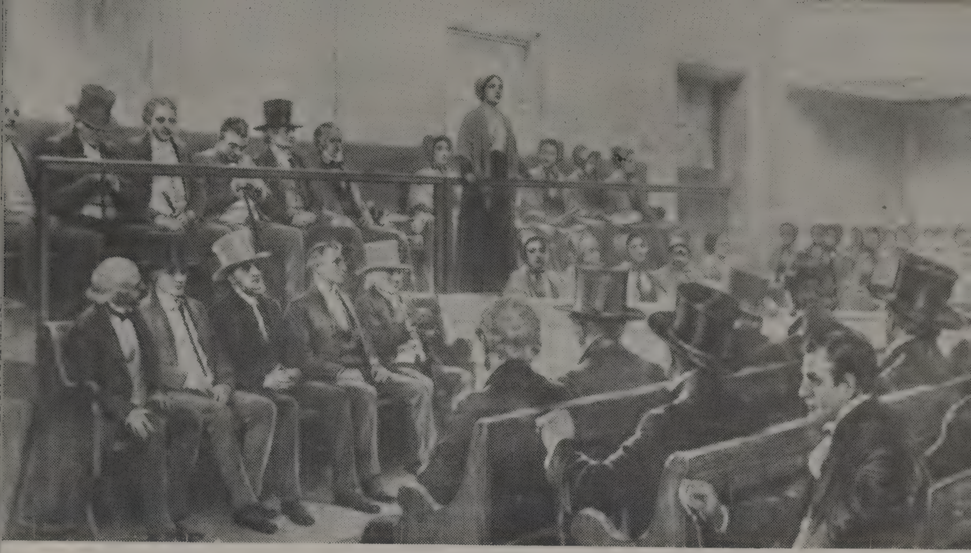
St. Paul's Episcopal Church and St. Thomas' Episcopal Church



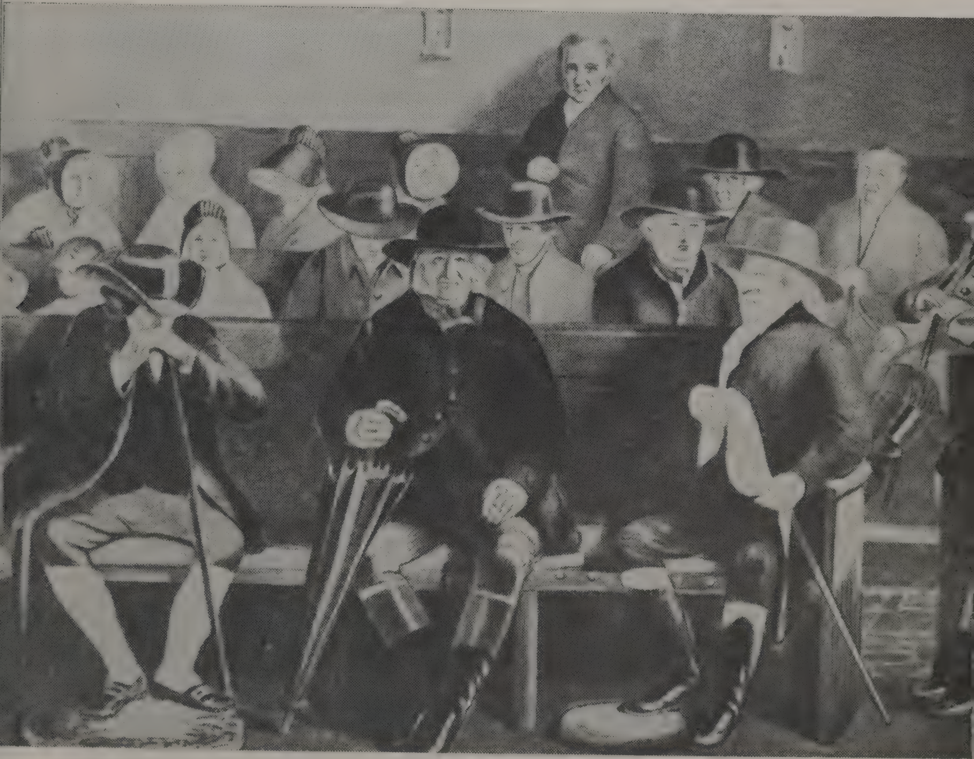
Richard Wall House (1682) at Elkins Park, birthplace of Abington Meeting



Abington Meeting House (1699) Jenkintown



Friends Meetings in the 19th Century

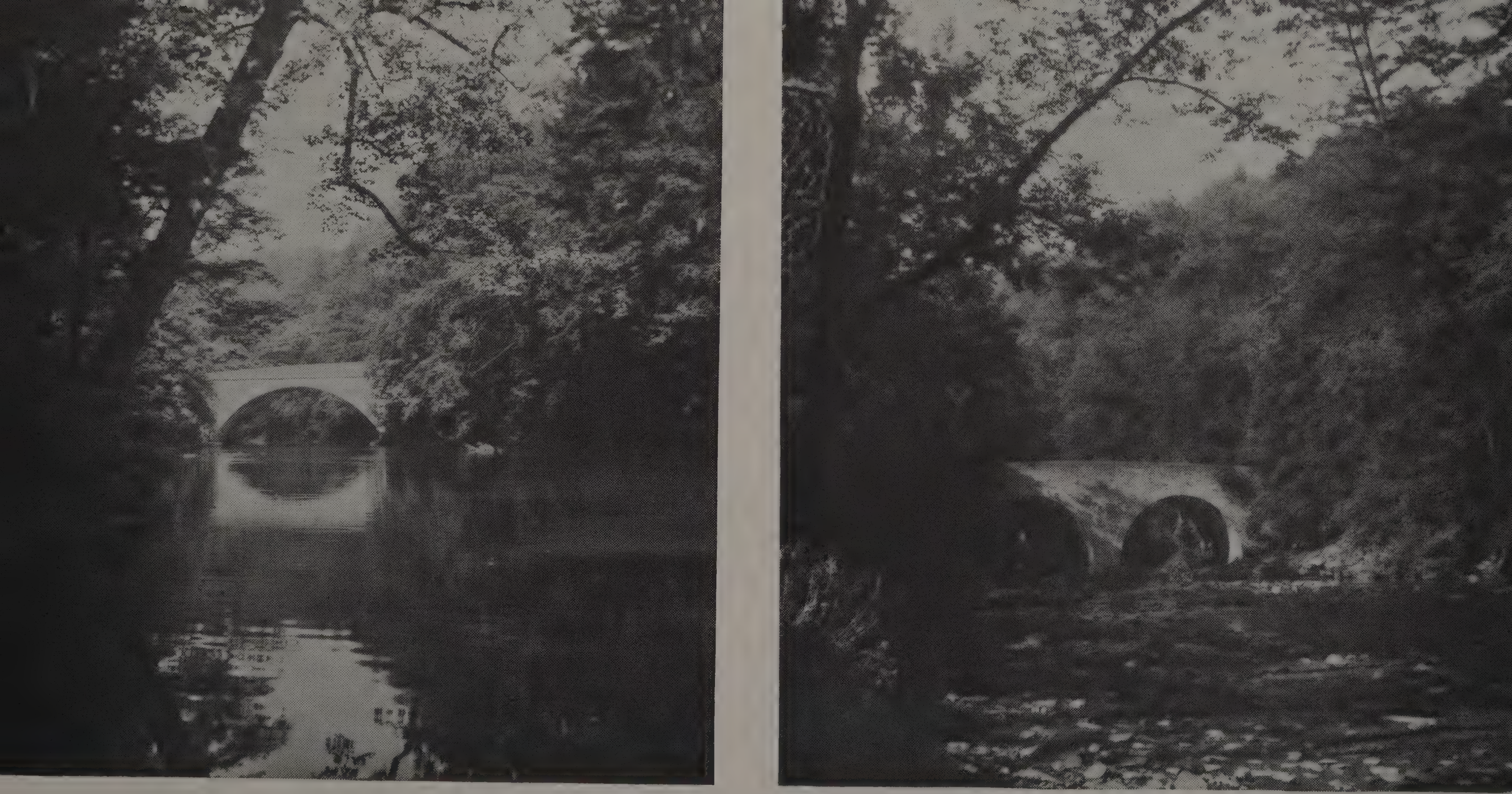


Courtesy Historical Library, Swarthmore College

The Highlands and Hope Lodge

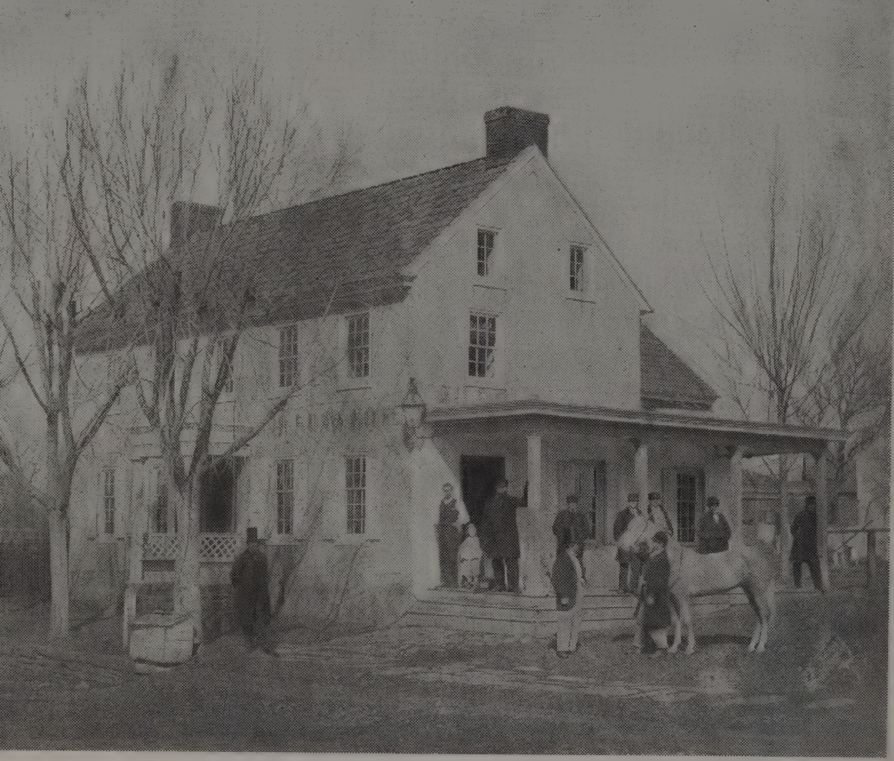
Main Street Fair for Chestnut Hill Hospital

A Part of Beaver College Campus

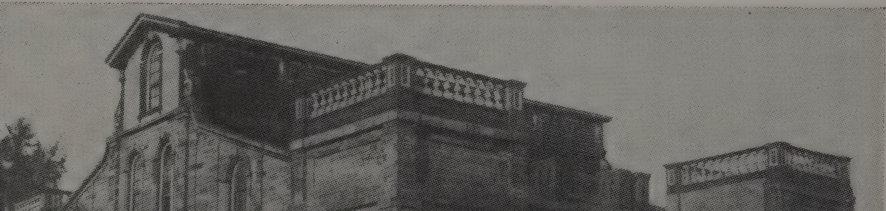


Wissahickon Creek at Valley Green and at Rex Avenue

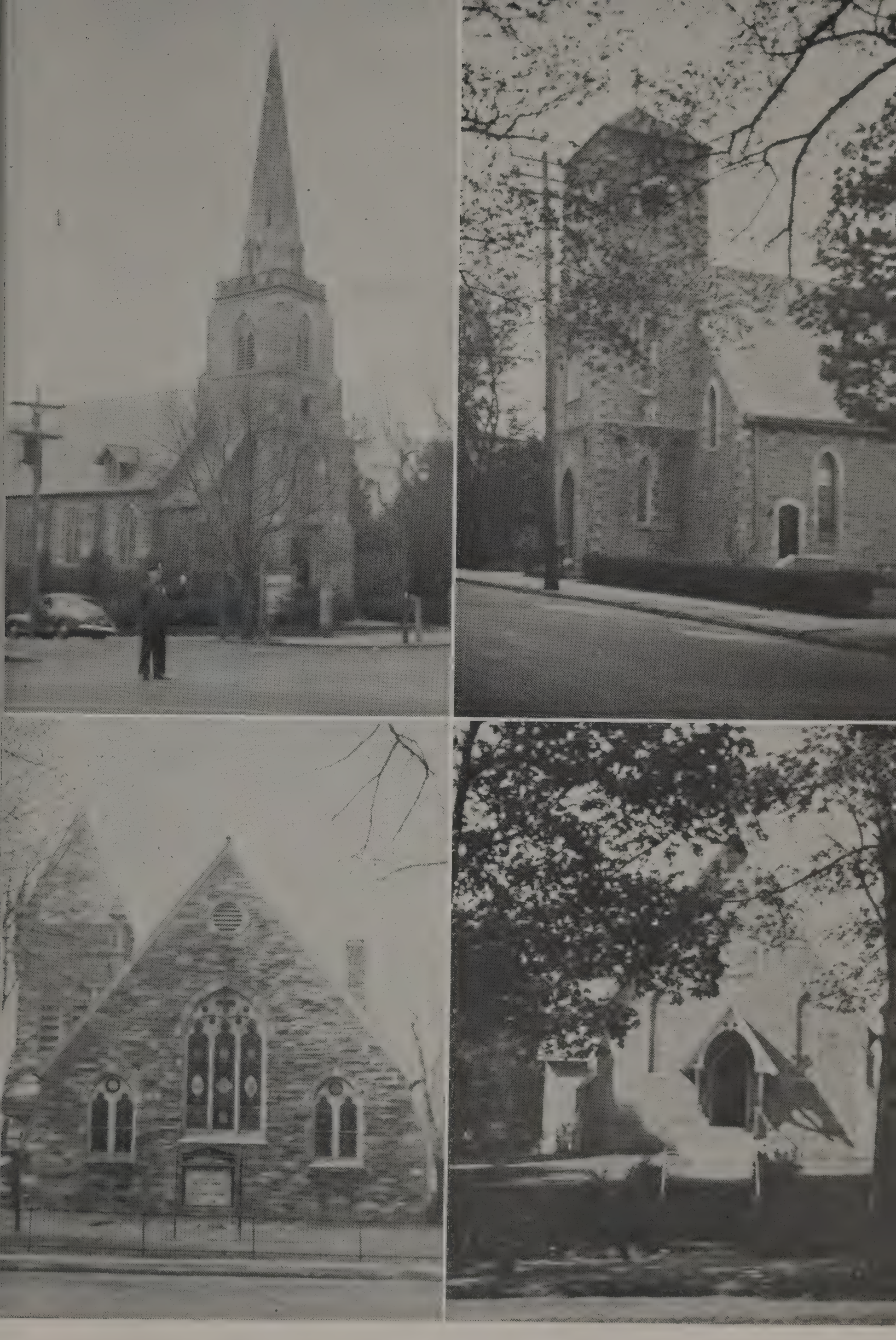
Fox Hunters and a Steeplechase



Railroad Hotel next to Reading Depot



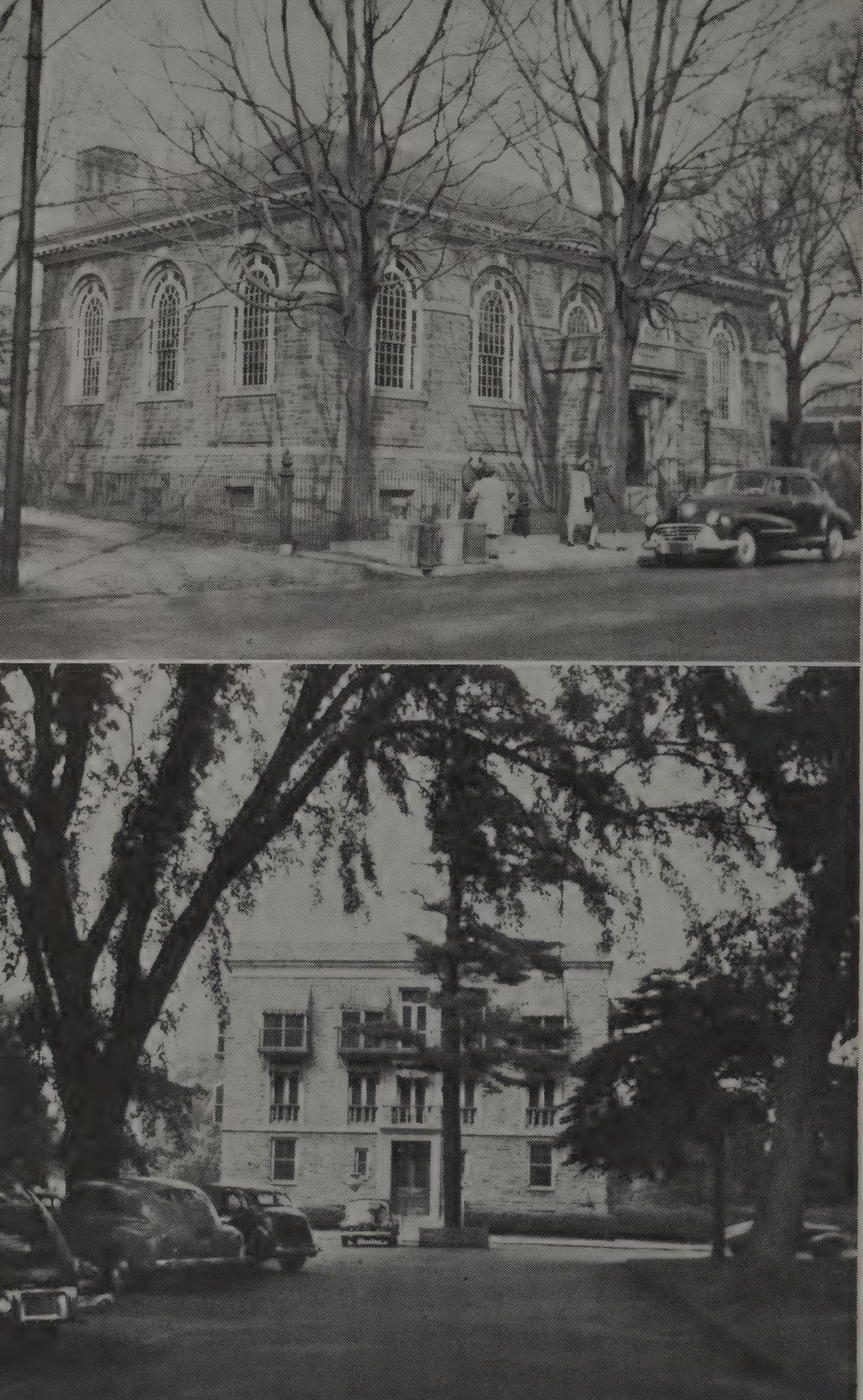
The Old Reading Depot where most
Chestnut Hill Institutions were born



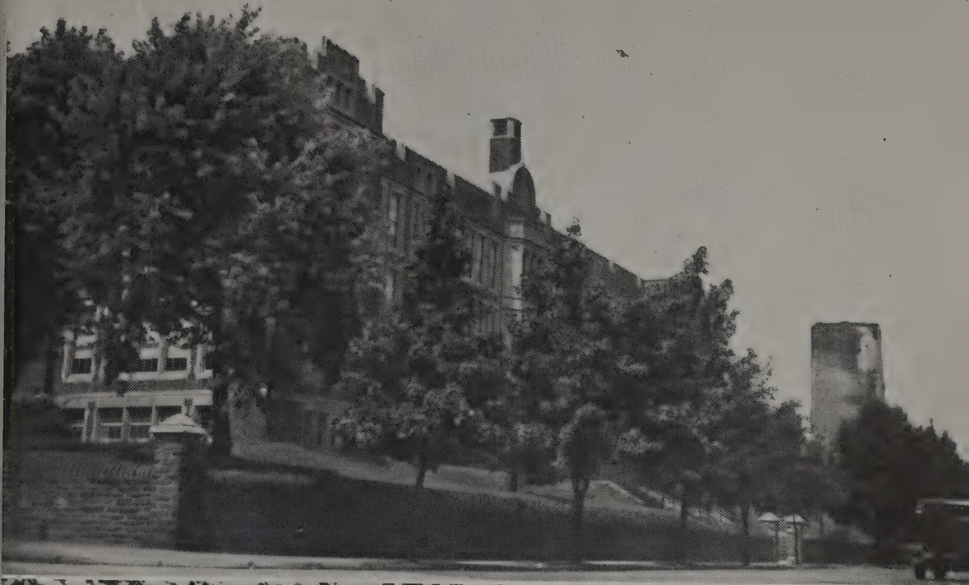
Presbyterian
Methodist

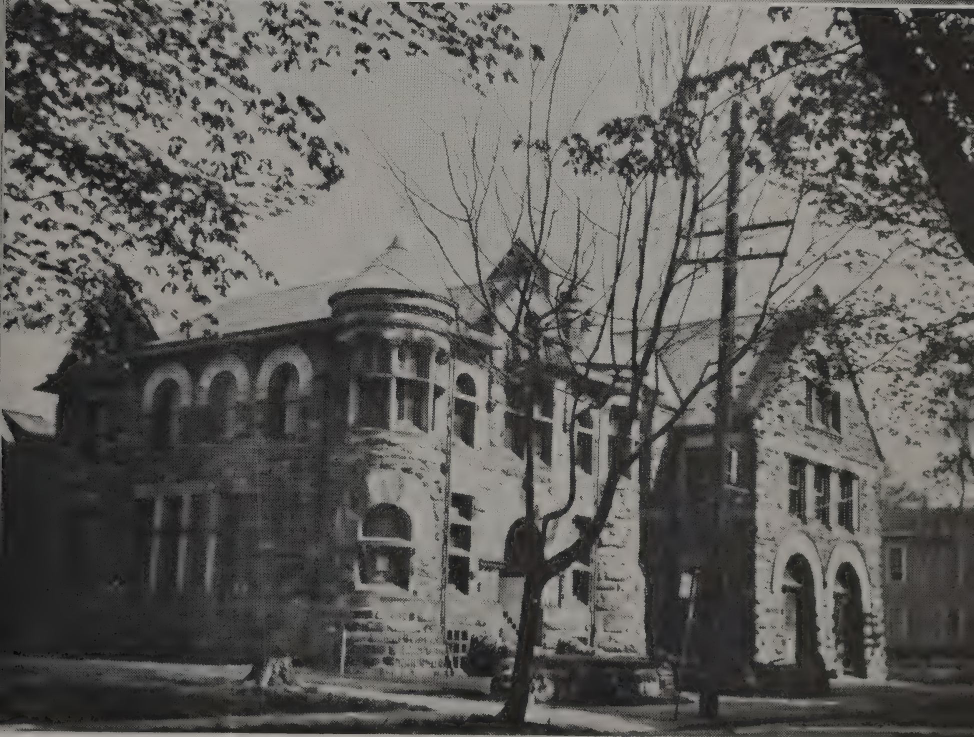
Roman Catholic
Lutheran

The Churches

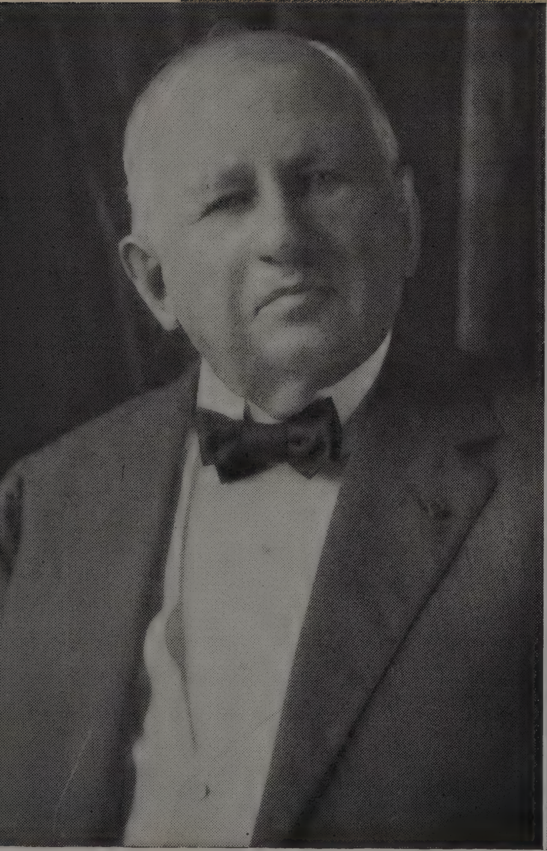


Chestnut Hill Library
Chestnut Hill Hospital

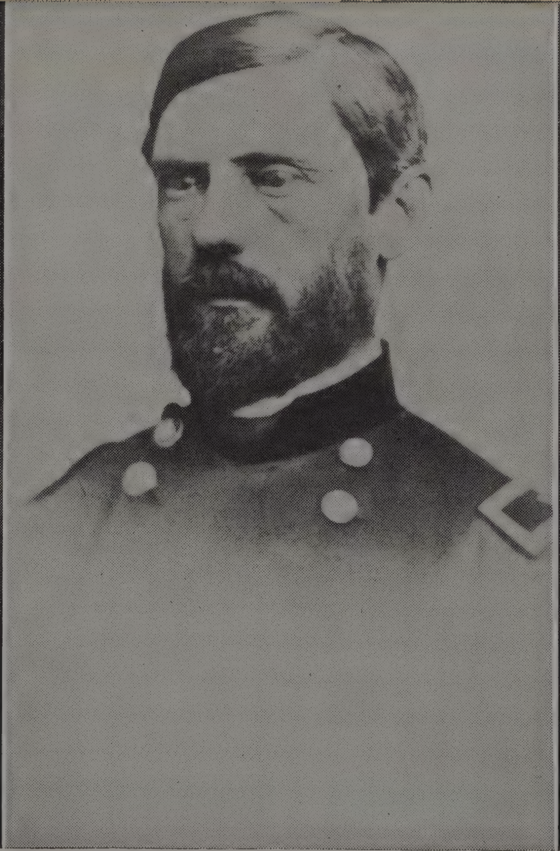




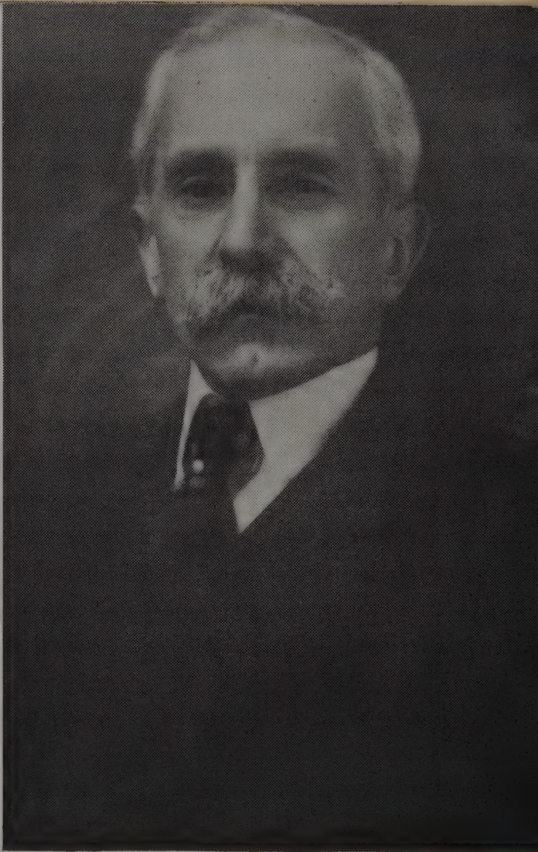
John Story Jenks Public School and the Old Water Tower
The Police and Fire Stations



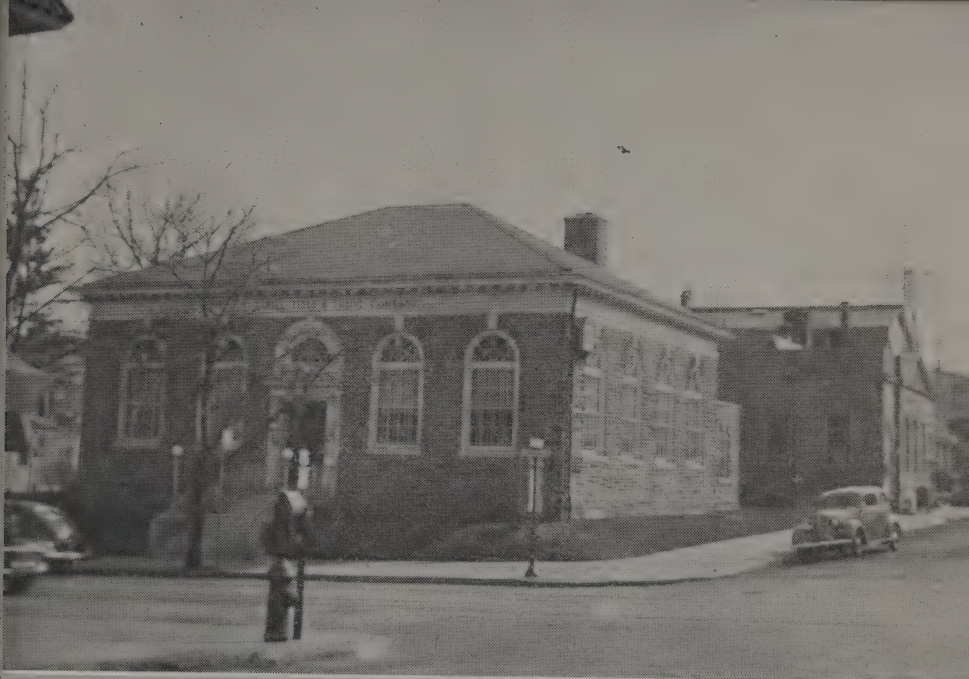
John Wanamaker

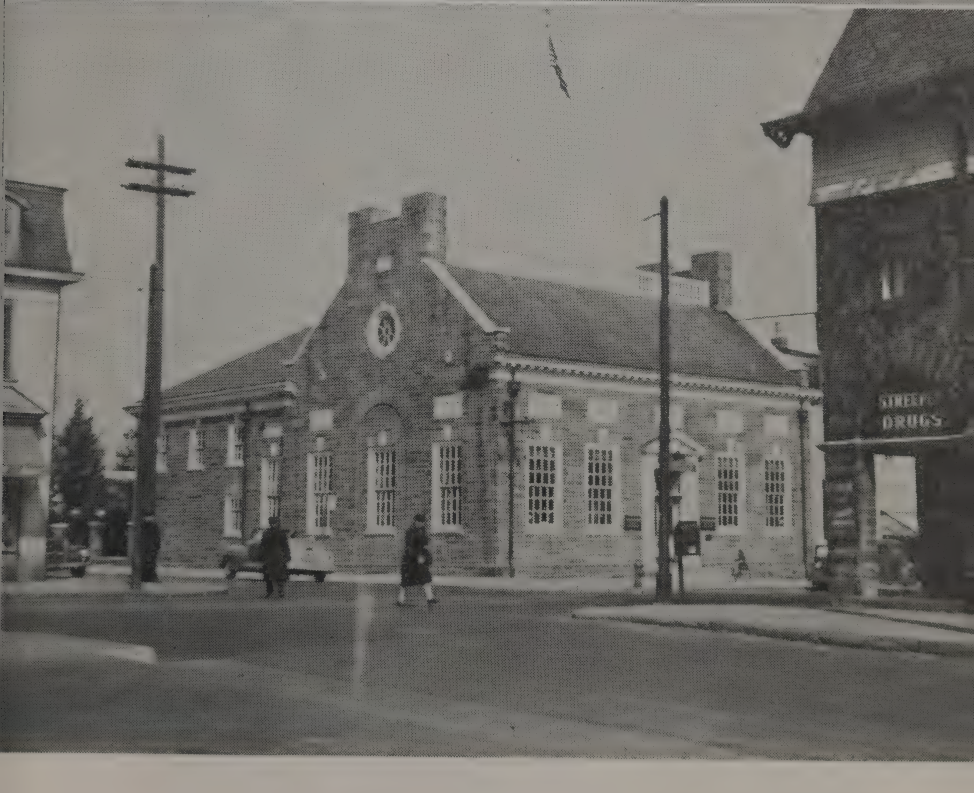


General John F. Reynolds

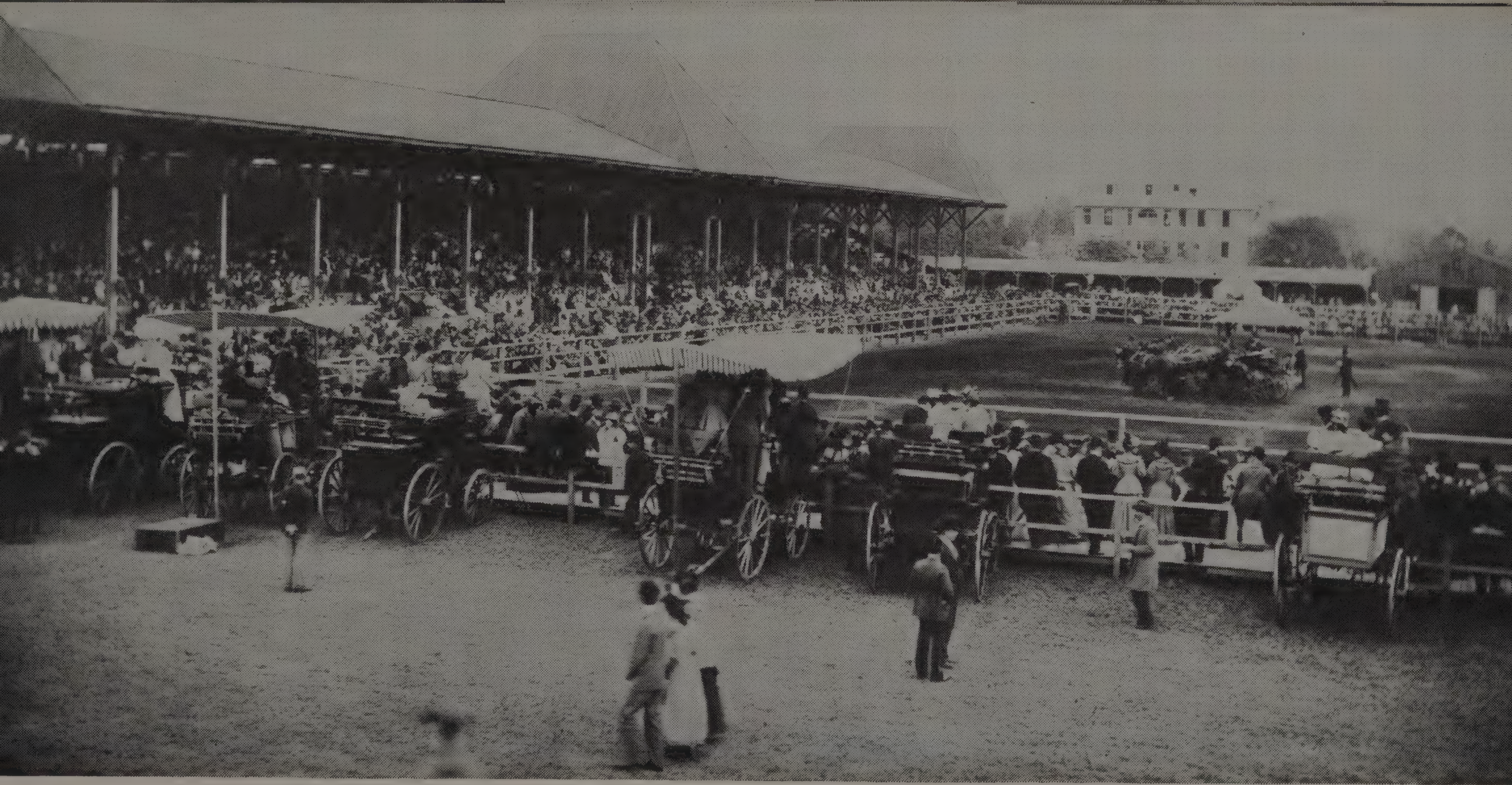


Edward T. Stotesbury



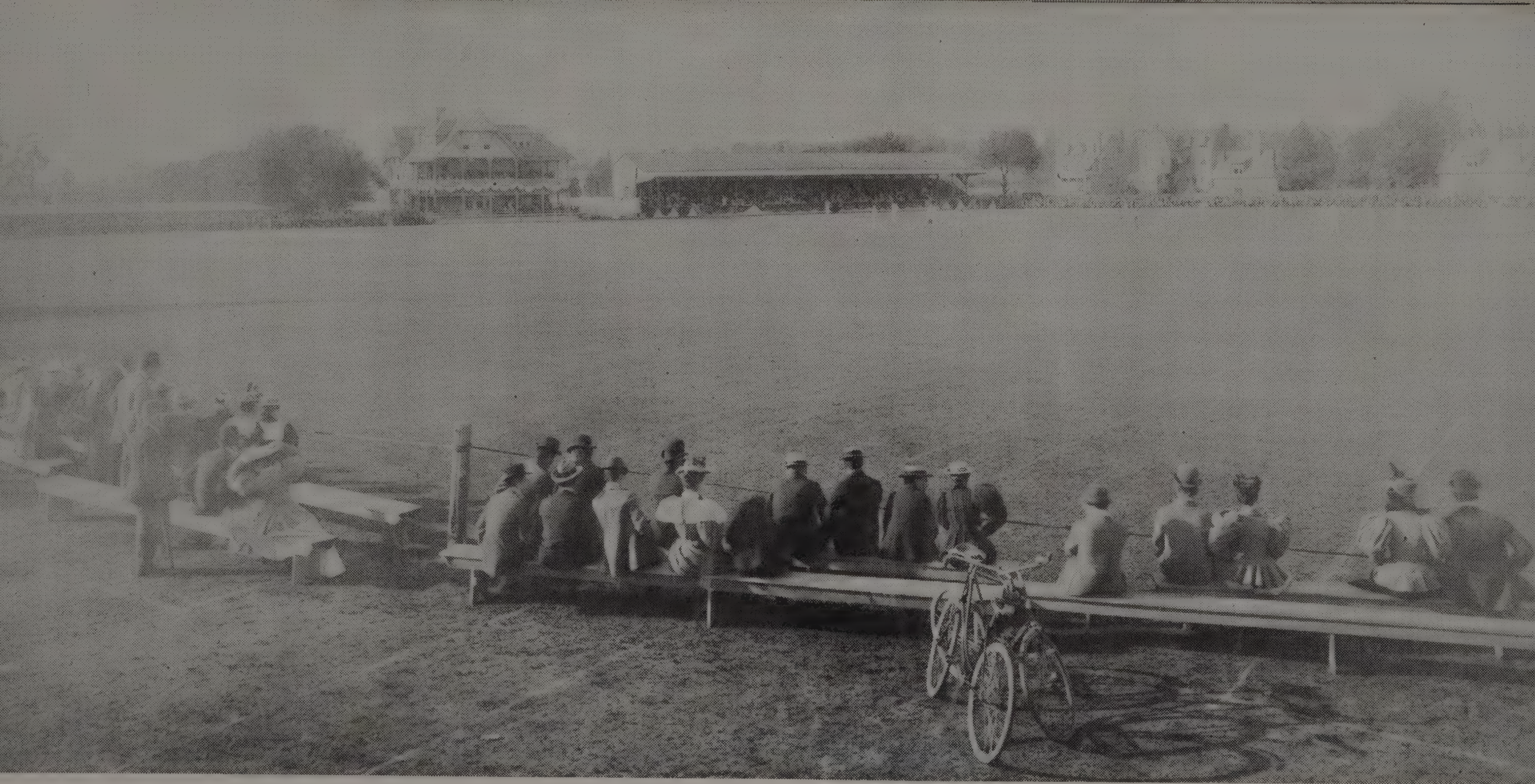

STREET
DRUGS

THE BROAD STREET TRUST COMPANY
THE PENNSYLVANIA BANK & TRUST COMPANY

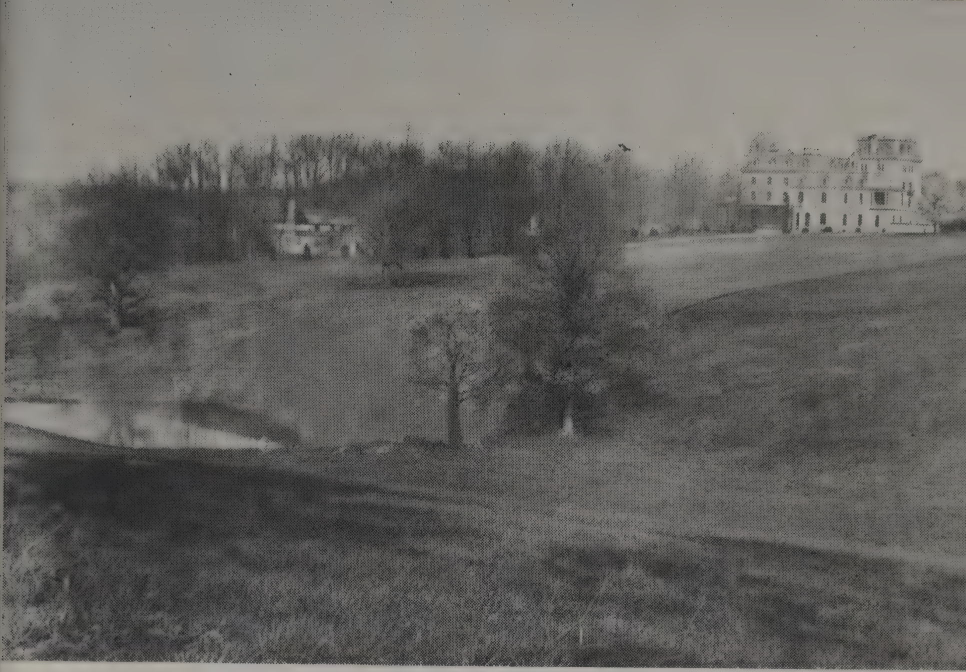


The Philadelphia Horse Show at St. Martins

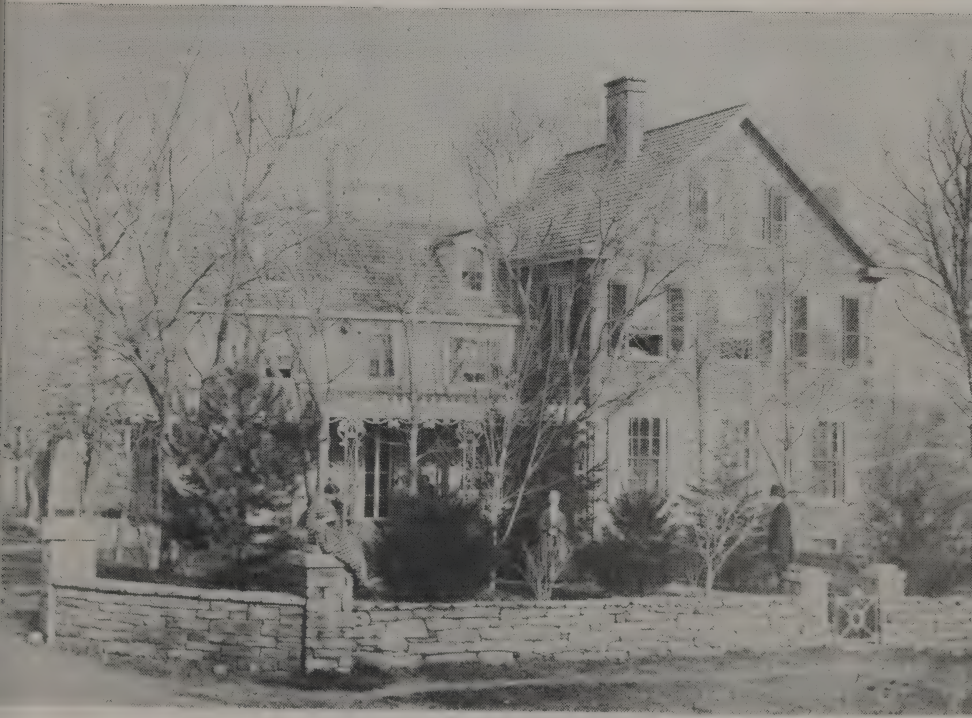
THE CORSON LIME PLANT



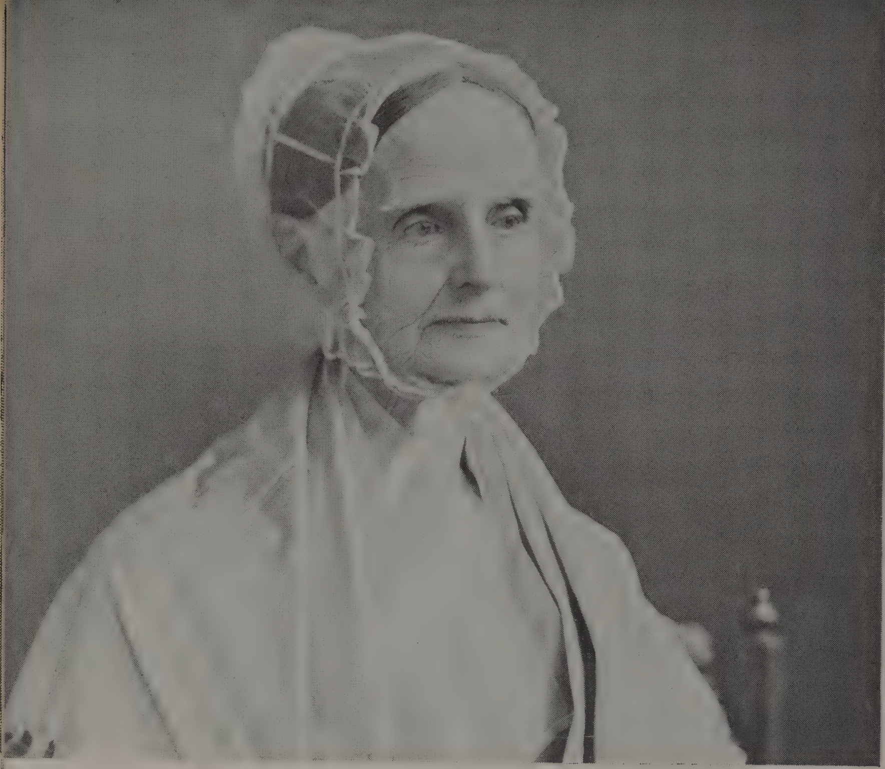
Oxford & Cambridge vs. University of Pennsylvania at Philadelphia Cricket Club, September 14, 1895



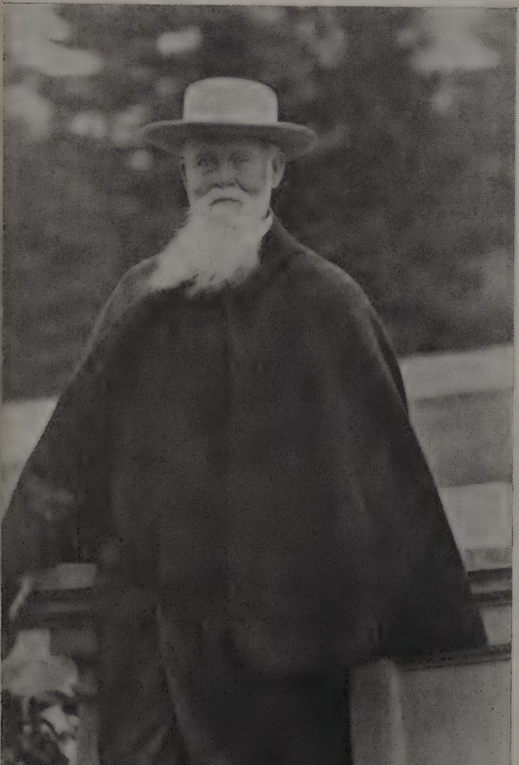
"OGONTZ" FROM WASHINGTON LANE 1893



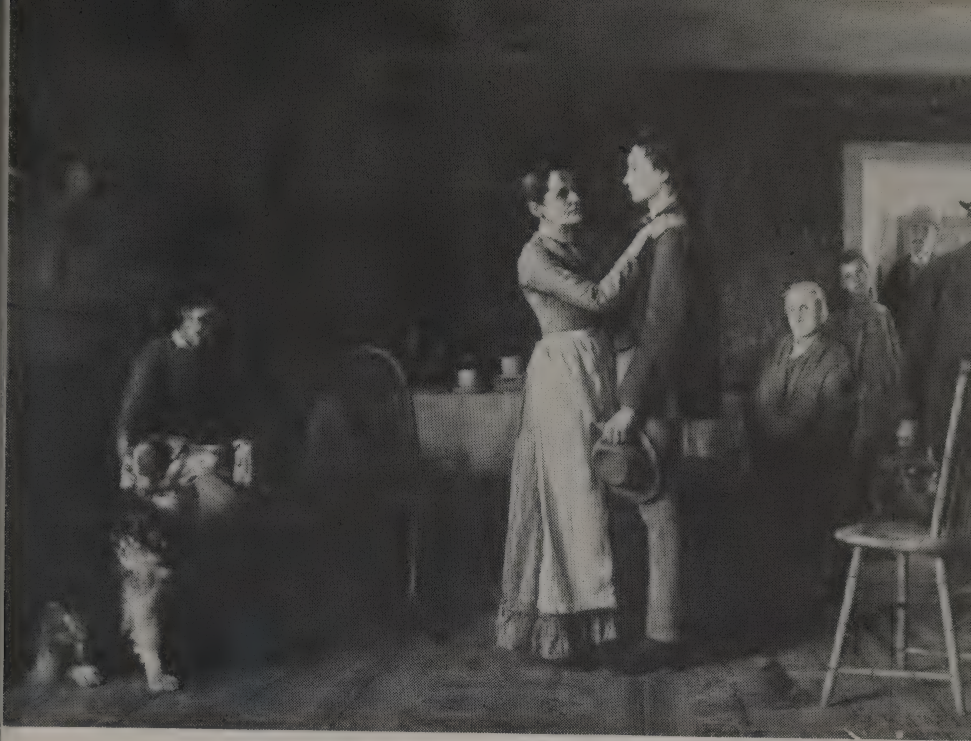
JAMES AND LUCRETIA MOTT AT ROADSIDE IN 1860
Courtesy Historical Library, Swarthmore College

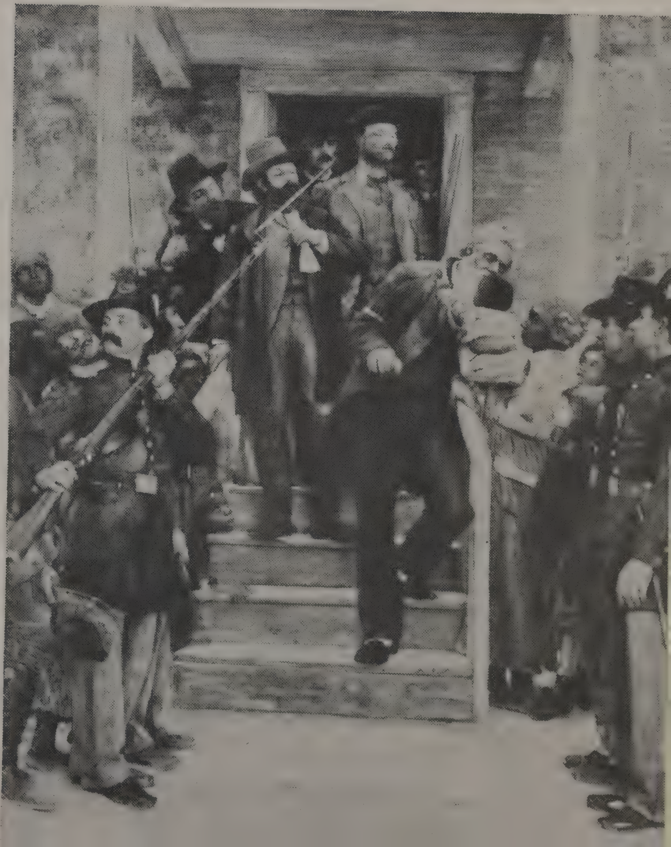


Lucretia Mott



Jay Cooke

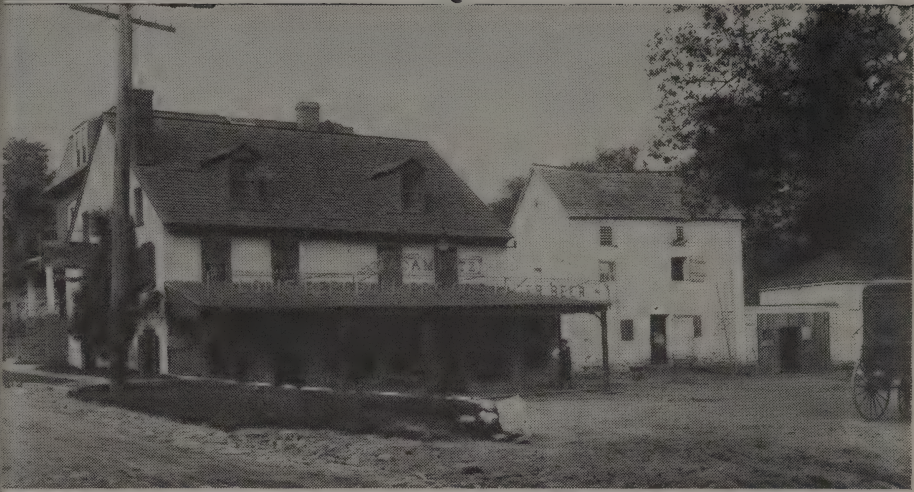




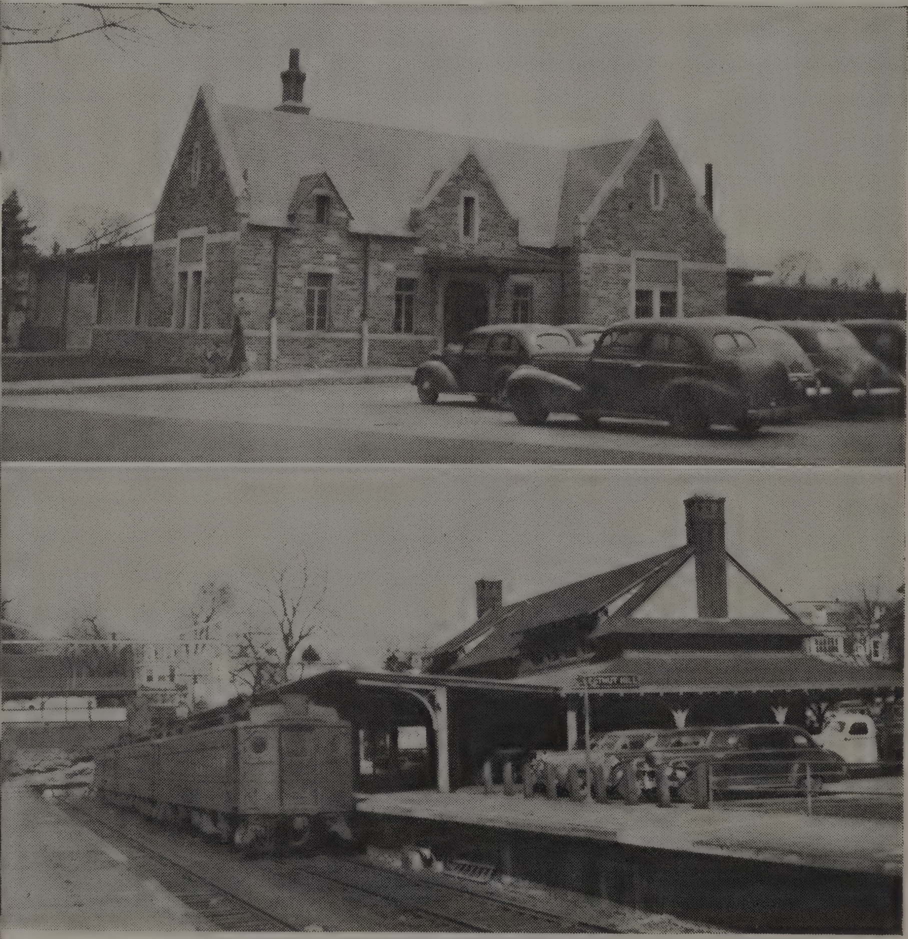
By Thomas
Hovenden—

Bbeaking
Home Ties
Courtesy
Philadelphia
Museum of Art

John Brown's
Last Moments
Courtesy of
Metropolitan
Museum of Art



THE OLD MERMAID INN



READING AND PENNSYLVANIA RAIL ROAD
STATIONS AT CHESTNUT HILL

acquired his wealth in successful mines and he served the city as a councilman. He wished to give to the community in which he lived the treasures he had accumulated and he wrote in their catalogue "Dedicated to the Cause of God and Christ and for the Education, Refinement and Elevation of Mankind." After his death a corporation was formed in 1940 from the art centers of Germantown and Chestnut Hill, suggested by him, and the merger was called, "The Woodmere Art Gallery, Inc." after the name of Mr. Smith's place. On the directing board are representatives of the Pennsylvania Academy of the Fine Arts, The Fairmount Park Art Association and the Philadelphia Fidelity Trust Company. There are 975 members. Classes in painting are instructed several days and one night a week and exhibitions are arranged each month in the two galleries. It is a popular and very useful venture as is evidenced by a brief recital of some notable exhibitions such as the Van Sciver, Lear and Meltzer Family Groups, comprehensive individual showings of the work of Violet Oakley, Daniel Garber, Joseph T. Pearson, Jr., Albert Laessle and Maurice Molarsky; Memorial Exhibitions of W. Elmer Schofield and Henry G. Snell, Group Exhibitions of various prominent Philadelphia artists, and those of Bucks County — The Italian-Americans, who belong to the Leonardo da Vinci Alliance, an exhibit of Stained Glass Designs, an important Loan Exhibition of portraits, and an exhibit of Theatre Arts. There is an Annual Members' Show, where all artist members are represented, and an Annual Juried Exhibition open to all. Special Water Color and Print Exhibitions, and a very fine exhibition of Illustrated Books are worthy of note.

The Charles K. Smith Prizes of $100.00 to $50.00 are awarded each year in the Juried Exhibition and Gallery Talks are given throughout the season by the Curator and by Guest Artists. Several Musical programs have added to the pleasure of the members. The Opening Teas and Receptions are a notable feature of social life in the community and the friendly atmosphere of the Gallery is marked. The purchase of works of art is encouraged, the Gallery itself having added fine examples of contemporary work to the permanent collection each year. Attendance in 1946-47 exceeded 10,000 proving the need of such a community Art Center.

The administrative officers are at present Dr. William J. Coverley-Smith, President; Mrs. Lloyd Van Sciver, Vice President; Miss Edith Emerson, Curator; Mr. Albert W. Porter, Treasurer and Mrs. Thornton Q. Morrow, Secretary. Mr. Alfred R. Hunter is Chairman of the Board of Directors.

The crowning architectural triumph at "The Hill" is the fire house and former police station at Highland Avenue and Shawnee Street. The corner stone bears the dates 1846-1894 and it houses engine number 37. The police headquarters was moved to Germantown during the late war and their place taken by the ration board. There are no words that can adequately describe this architectural aberration.

The visitor to Chestnut Hill, if he is observant, will be struck with the fine quality of the stone work in the houses. It is a native product and the two large quarries on Mermaid Lane just off Germantown Avenue on either side have only recently ceased to operate.

FLAVOUR

When the Reading Railroad came to Chestnut Hill in 1854 it was little more than a country village. The stage coaches passing through did little to disturb its tranquility. The advent of the railroad brought many affluent citizens from Philadelphia to spend the summer and their handsome residences made a considerable change in the aspect of Chestnut Hill. The railroad created many friendships and cordial intercourse among the commuters, and the Germantown waggons meeting the evening trains brought many families to the common rendezvous. It was a very quiet town of neighbourly, friendly folk who went about in Germantown waggons and buggies, and where everyone knew everyone else's business. There were just a few good stores and markets and these were visited by everybody. As in all country towns the tradesmen and artisans were of considerable importance both socially and financially. It was provincial but had the character of what Dr. Weygandt calls "the higher provincialism" which includes a high family and private life and a proper sense of civic pride. In early days the roadways were so bad that one gentleman is said to have saddled his horse in order to cross the Main Street. In later days came the horse cars solitary and infrequent. which came out from the city through the regions of

Fairhill, Rising Sun Village and Robert's Meadow, past Stenton and the later Wayne Junction of the Reading Railroad, climbed Neglee's Hill and jingled on through the toll-gate at Rittenhouse Street and so to the "horse-car depot" at "Carpenters" where there is still a trolley terminus. Beyond that it was walk or a horse to Chestnut Hill. The trolley cars came in 1894 as far as Rex Avenue and were carried to the Wheel Pump on Bethlehem Pike in 1898. They caused great excitement with the noisy, gay trolley parties on the open cars in summer which clanged out to Chestnut Hill Park, a resort of ill repute, where the Springfield High School now stands.

The west side of Chestnut Hill was not developed until after the Pennsylvania Railroad came in 1884 through the enterprise of Henry H. Houston. The old village now began to fill up rapidly with many who had no roots there but who soon became a part of its life. Many of the summer visitors remained throughout the year and made up a pleasant social life. They were clannish but friendly and there was a typical Philadelphia flavour about life which produced many eccentric and colourful characters as well as distinguished citizens.

The rapid spread of industrialism, the introduction of the automobile and the wireless, the encroaching city, marked changes in economic and social orders and values, many experiments in education, have changed the simplicity of Chestnut Hill. Many of the older families have moved out into the beautiful country-side which surrounds us, now readily accessible by automobile, much of the open space about the town has been taken up by small houses and the Main Street shorn of its quaintness.

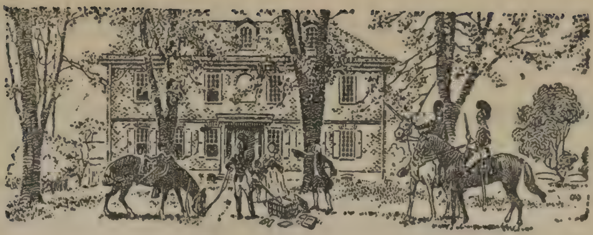
But simplicity, dignity and reserve are still found among old Philadelphians, and something of the old Quaker directness, the robust candour not easily subdued, is still to be found here. There is still the decorum which prevents the jostling of her sister cities, which stills the cries of triumph amid the hustle for existence. Noise and excitement do not disturb our mental balance nor crowd out an appreciation of names and things still honoured. Our traditions and opinions of yesterday are maintained with a solidity of thought which recalls their lessons and builds slowly but surely with clear perspective and the saving grace of modesty.

We hear just now much about bigness and greatness and speed of which Americans seem obsessed, of commerce and industry and of the more ordinary things of cities, but here in Philadelphia there are other qualities remaining which we like to think are among the refinements of life, that make it a good place to live in. Philadelphians do not feel a necessity or a propriety in shouting about their importance or usefulness. After all it is enough to just *be it.*

In every community people of similar interests and of blood relationship are drawn together for pleasant intercourse and as these natural conditions are emphasized by refinement, their association becomes more rigid and exclusive. Perhaps there is no community where this has been more continuously the practice than in Philadelphia and its suburbs. These groups contain some of our most active and worthy citizens who are continuing in the quiet way of their ancestors many important and useful undertakings, more stable and dependable perhaps than similar, though more noisy, institutions elsewhere.

There have always been two aristocracies here — the Quakers and the Episcopalians — and these continue to a considerable extent with little intermingling or knowledge of each other, indeed of the other's existence. It is quite remarkable how each looks down upon the individuals composing the other as socially inferior. There is actually no adequate comparison in quality as the yard-stick would have to be so different, according to their affiliation. They still contain many "family pieces" who speak of their cousins to the remotest generation, and quote their grandfathers as oracles, alongside the sages of Plutarch. Do not smile at them—they lend flavour to life. Do not think their ideas of old-time courtesy and high-breeding are provincial. It is the fashion nowadays to proclaim, against this aristocracy of culture, refinement, and gentleness. Have we substituted anything better for it, or are we being ruled more justly ?

It seems fair to think, on the whole, that in the turmoil and tumult of talking with which we are beset, that Philadelphia's contribution and example of old-fashioned qualities is no mean one toward the simple happiness of life.



TWO FAMOUS MANSIONS

"Hope Lodge" in the Whitemarsh Valley, just northeast of Chestnut Hill, Philadelphia, is on the present Bethlehem Pike north of its junction with Skippack Pike and is close by St. Thomas' Church and Whitemarsh Station of the Pennsylvania Railroad at the village of that name. It comprises a beautiful estate of about thirty-six acres. The house is second to none in America of the period, either in its broad dignity or in the purity of its Georgian architecture. It was built in 1723 and is the manor house of an English gentleman of landed estate.

An avenue of overarching trees leads from the road for about two hundred yards to the house which stands on a slight rise or small plateau. To the rear, in the distance, is Camp Hill; to the west is Church Hill with picturesque old St. Thomas' atop it, and on the other side is the eminence crowned by Fort Washington where redoubts still remain. In front, to the north across the pike, the picturesque Wissahickon Creek winds through peaceful meadows soon to become a part of Fairmount Park, and beyond rises the long slope of woodcrowned Militia Hill — every rod of land full of historic memories.

Washington and his army marched down the Skippack from Pennypacker's Mills to the attack on Germantown October 4, 1777 and after the battle the defeated American Army returned to Church Hill, Whitemarsh, and formed at the Church under General Stephen. The British made their appearance in force, horse, foot and artillery, and General Wayne was left to cover the retreat which he did to such good advantage on the hill now called "Fort Washington", that General Howe's men gave up the pursuit. It was but a month before the Army was back again to begin what is known as the Whitemarsh Encampment from November 2nd to December 11th, 1777, and Washintgon established his headquarters on the less exposed Emlen place adjoining the "Hope Lodge" property some distance to the east at Camp Hill. While sitting as president of the Constitutional convention in Philadelphia, Washington rode out on Sunday, August 19th, 1787 with Samuel Powel to visit his old encampment at Whitemarsh.

This is the interesting and historical setting of this old estate near the important junction of the "Skippack Road" and the "Great Road to North Wales" on what was originally the Minsi Indian trail and where the Delaware or Lenni Lenape Indians had their village, relics of which are even now turned up in ploughing the fields.

"Hope Lodge" is a great square structure of two storeys in height with a hipped roof. It has a brick front and stone walls pebble dashed on sides and rear. The hall-way and rooms are high ceilinged and spacious, with round-arched doorways and narrow double doors, heavily panelled. There are deep panelled window seats, great fireplaces with priceless Dutch tiles and handsomely wrought wainscoting. Midway back in the hall a flattened arch springs from fluted pilasters and the stairway ascends laterally from the rear hall. Much of the material in the house including all the woodwork was fetched from England and is thoroughly representative of the early Georgian English Manor house. The wood-work is handsome and not over ornamented. It lends great dignity to the house which is completely furnished with it. This feature with the spaciousness of the plan throughout and the many lovely vistas make the mansion more distinguished than many others of the South and of New England where only a part is elegant. A wide brick paved porch back of the house connects with the kitchen, servants quarters and offices, an arrangement characteristic of the period.

Samuel Morris, the son of Morris Morris, a Welsh Quaker of Abington Township and his wife Susanna Heath, erected this baronial house to receive an expected bride to whom he had become affianced while accompanying his mother, a minister among Friends, on a religious visit to England. A flippant remark at the house warming, carried to her in England by a busy-body, deprived him of the lady, however, and he died a bachelor. From 1745 to 1753 Samuel Morris was a Justice of the Peace in Whitemarsh and he was also an Overseer of Plymouth Friends Meeting. At his death in 1772 he left his estate to his brother Joshua. A small portion was deeded to Friends for a Meeting for Worship and for educational purposes and another for a public school. The property was conveyed in 1776 to William West for £3800 and in 1784 to the life interest of James Horatio Watmough with a reversion to Henry Hope, his guardian. After an entrangement between these two was adjusted the place was settled on Colonel Watmough as a peace offering, he in turn naming it "Hope Lodge". Since then it has been lived in by the Reed, Sargent and Wentz families until purchased in 1922 by William Degn, who performed a great public service in saving this princeless thing of beauty. He restored it to its original condition and filled it with handsome old furniture of its period, adorning the walls with family portraits by Sully and others, and a Gilbert Stuart portrait of Washington.

William West seated in the handsome house during the Whitemarsh encampment, was the son of William and Ann Osborn West of Urlar, near Sligo, Ireland, where he was born. He came to Philadelphia about 1750 and was very successful as a Merchant trading extensively with the Indians. Though not a resident but a land owner, he was elected to the Assembly from Cumberland County, Pennsylvania in 1756. The Revolution worked such havoc to his import trade that he retired to Whitemarsh in 1776 purchasing the Morris estate of 280 acres on October 8th. William West was a contributor to the Pennsylvania Hospital, a signer of the "Non-Importation Agreement" of 1765 and a member of the American Philosophical Society. He was a founder of "The Friendly Sons of St. Patrick" and its President. His loyalty to the American cause is evidenced by General Washington's orders "Given at Whitemarsh" December 25, 1777 for the protection of Mr. West's woodland. He died at his seat in Whitemarsh October 28, 1782 and was the subject of a flattering notice in the Pennsylvania Gazette of 13th, November. By his marriage to Mary Hodge of Philadelphia, William West became the ancestor of many distinguished families, notably those of Frazer and Conyngham.

At the end of a shaded drive that sweeps up the rise in a quarter circle, set amid great ancient oaks and pines and sycamores, the Highlands, from its lofty position overlooks the Whitemarsh Valley, doubly rich in natural beauty and historical associations. On the Skippack Pike about a mile and a half from the village of Whitemarsh it stands just where the road climbs well up into hills that form the valley's northern boundary.

In 1794 Anthony Morris, son of Captain Samuel Morris of the First Troop, Philadelphia City Cavalry, bought the land, and in 1796 finished the house, which is as fine an example of late Georgian architecture as one is likely to meet with. The broad south front is built of carefully cut and squared stone and adorned with fluted Ionic pilasters of lighter coloured stone that support the pediment surmounting the middle part of the cornice. The sides are of rubble. An unusually wide hallway through the centre of the house joins an equally wide crosshall at the back in which latter a broad stately staircase ascends by two flights and a gallery landing to the second floor. Above the landing and lighting the whole rear hall is a beautifully proportioned triple or Palladian window.

The chief beauty of the Highlands lies in its wonderful trees and in the old garden all so well restored and kept by the present owner, Miss Caroline Sinkler. The springhouse built at the same time as the mansion is a picturesque octagonal stone structure set in a dell beneath a group of lofty sycamores.

Anthony Morris was born in 1766 and though admitted to the bar in 1787, subsequently became a merchant and engaged extensively in the East India trade. As a young man he represented the city of Philadelphia in the State Senate, and in 1793 when only twenty-seven years of age, was chosen Speaker to succeed Samuel Powel in the House. He was the intimate friend of Jefferson, Monroe and Madison, and throughout the "Memoirs and Letters of Dolly Madison" we find cordial references to Anthony Morris. During her husband's administration he represented the United States at the Court of Spain for nearly two years, from 1813 to 1815, when he was entrusted with the adjustment of the boundary dispute in connection with the Florida cession. He was entirely successful in his diplomatic mission, which resulted in a final settlement.

At the time of his death, in his ninety-fifth year, he was the last survivor of the wedding company of James Madison and Dorothy Todd nee Payne of Philadelphia. By his marriage with Mary Pemberton in 1790 he became master of Bolton Farm in Bucks also and sold the Highlands to Mr. Hitner in 1808. He sold it in 1813 to Mr. George Sheaff and so it came to his son Mr. John D. T. Sheaff, a rare bird who looked like the Duke of Wellington, was stone deaf and always had about three whiskies under his belt. He lived to a great age and when he died it was sold in 1915 to Miss Sinkler.

SPRINGFIELD AND WHITEMARSH

Springfield Township is the smallest and most irregular division of Montgomery County. It is bounded by Upper Dublin, Cheltenham and Whitemarsh Townships and Philadelphia County. The Wissahickon Creek flows through the center of it for half a mile and it is traversed by three important highways—the Chestnut Hill and Springhouse Turnpike (Bethlehem Pike), the Germantown and Perkiomen and the Ridge Pikes. A road from the lime-kilns to Philadelphia was opened in 1693. Mermaid Lane and Waverly Road, formerly called Nine Mile Road and later Limekiln Road, was opened then to connect Limekiln Pike, which led to Thomas Fitzwater's kilns in Upper Dublin, with Germantown Road. Both the Pennsylvania and Reading Railroads enter the township and it now has over fifty miles of highways.

In 1944 there were 1,960 houses and 7,210 inhabitants. The assessed valuation of these properties is $9,103,435, and the villages or "districts" are Flourtown, Wyndmoor, Oreland and Erdenheim, the first three having a school and a volunteer fire association. There are seven churches, many civic organizations and five country clubs. The township commissioners provide excellent health, highway and police service for the citizens who pay $79,655 annually in taxes to the Township.

Springfield appears on the first map of Pennsylvania made by Thomas Holme, the Surveyor General, in 1681 as "Gulielmā Maria Penns Mannor of Springfield". It was one of the six manors retained by Penn when he planned the settlement of his Province and was given to his first wife. She required an outlet to the Schuylkill River, since rivers were then the only means of travel through the wilderness, and so there was a strip one third of a mile wide and three and one quarter miles long which gave the Township a singular appearance not understood by most people. It was, however, a perfectly reasonable and shrewd request by the lady. The extreme end of this little strip was ceded to Whitemarsh in 1876 so that the present appearance hides the meaning or origin of the lane.

Gulielma Maria Springett was the daughter of a very gallant young Puritan officer, Sir William Springett, who died at the siege of Arundel while his young wife was hastening to him through difficulties and perils. Guli was born a few weeks after the death of her father. The devotion of her parents and the dying soldier's tender farewell are a relief from the hard intolerance, cruelty and ribald conversation then prevalent in England. In their sorrow it was no wonder that such gentle people should turn to religion. They found that they could endure neither the formal prayers of the Church of England nor the whining cant of the Puritans. They heard much about Christ, but they wanted to find Him.

Isaac Penington, who became a Quaker saint, also saw nothing but deceit in all the religions of the time, and they were drawn together in the reality of the Quaker faith then being so fervently preached. After his marriage to Sir William's widow, they lived at Chalfont in Buckinghamshire until Penington was thrown into prison for his Quaker opinions, and his wife and Guli had to wander about as best they could until he was released. They were people of means and well educated for that time. Thomas Ellwood, Milton's Amanuensis, lived with them and has left us a quaint and serious description of Guli as, "in all respects a very desirable woman, whether regard was had to her outward person, which wanted nothing to render her completely comely, or to the endowments of her mind which were every way extraordinary". She had many suitors of all ranks and conditions, but as the excellent Ellwood tells us, she bore herself "with so much eveness of temper, such courteous freedom, guarded with the strictest modesty, that none were unduly encouraged, nor could any complain of offence".

A tantalizing young woman, indeed, a strenuous, heroic little soul who saw in William Penn, the Quaker hero who feared not the face of man. They were married in 1672 and settled down at Rickmansworth in Herfordshire, far from the dirt and turmoil of London, with its terrible Tower and foul Newgate. They were rich, well favoured and seem to have been very happy lovers as long as Guli lived. The letter Penn wrote to her as he was about to sail upon his great adventure of the Holy Experiment in the New World, shows how he appreciated her and that she was the sweet inspiration that bore him up in the trials and persecutions that beset him.

> "My dear wife,
>
> Remember thou wast the love of my youth, and much the joy of my life –– the most beloved as well as the most worthy of all my earthly comforts; and the reason of that love was more thy inward than thy outward excellencies, which yet were many. God knows and thou knowest I can say it was a match of His making; and God's image in us both was the first thing, and the most amiable and engaging ornament in our eyes. Now I am to leave thee, and that without knowing whether I shall ever see thee more in this world. Take my counsel into thy bosom, and let it dwell with thee in my stead while thou livest."

The letter proceeds to offer his advice to her—

> "Let the fear of the Lord and zeal and love for His glory dwell richly in thy heart, and thou wilt watch for good over thyself and thy dear children and family. Be diligent in meetings for worship and business; stir up thyself and others therein; and, my dearest, to make thy family matters easy, divide thy time and be regular. Grieve not thyself with careless servants; rather pay them and let them go, if they will not be better by admonition. Cast up thy income, and see what it daily amounts to, by which thou mayest have it in thy sight to keep within compass."

He urges that his children be brought up—

> "in the love of virtue, and in that holy plain way of it which we have lived in, that the world in no part of it get into my family. Religion in the heart leads into true civility, teaching men and women to be mild and courteous in their behaviour. Bring them up in love of one another. I recommend the useful parts of mathematics, building houses or ships, measuring, surveying, and navigation. But agriculture is especially in my eye. Be sure to observe their genius and do not cross it; let them not dwell too long on one thing, but make an agreeable change before they become weary. Let all their diversions have some little bodily labour in them."

She died at Hoddesden in 1694. During her last illness she would not suffer him to neglect any meeting or duty upon her account — "Oh ! go, my dearest; do not hinder any good for me", she exclaimed. Having blessed her family and friends gathered about her bedside, Penn says she caused all to withdraw, "and we were half an hour together, in which we took our last leave. She gently expired in my arms, her head upon my bosom, with a sensible and devout resignation of her soul to Almighty God".

"I hope I may say, she was public as well as private loss, for she was not only an excellent wife and mother, but an entire and constant Friend, of a more than common capacity, and greater modesty and humility; yet most equal and undaunted in danger. Religious as well as ingenuous, without affectation. An easy mistress, and good neighbor, especially to the poor. Neither lavish, nor penurious, but an example of industry, as well as of other virtues; therefore, our great loss, though her own eternal gain."

We cannot know who was the first white man to explore this land although, as has been said, it is a pretty good guess that it was a surveyor under Thomas Fairman since the Manor appears on Thomas Holmes first map of "Pennsilvaina" begun in 1681. Even tiny Cresheim Creek is correctly shown on this precious document.

William Penn's visit to Chestnut Hill has been mentioned. Penn came a second time in 1682 in order to look at the lands granted to his wife, Gulielma. It would be well for the Township to commemorate in some way the visit of America's most distinguished colonizer and one of the great Penn's surveyor, mentioned in his bill — 1683 —

"To the survey of the Manor of Springfield, with Hands &c	£ 15-0-0
To a journey with the Proprietor to look out some land to be called Springutsbury above the designed for Germantown afterward make Springfield	£ 0-6-0
To a journey with the proprietor and his friends to Unbolekemensin 3 of my horses	£ 0-12-0"

Portions of Penn's Manor were held by the Penn family until after the Revolution when a final settlement was made for all their remaining land in Pennsylvania, so the names of the earliest settlers, since they did not take title to the land, are not recorded and are hard to come at. In 1734 there were sixteen, of whom there is a record — Herman Greathausen, Samuel Adams, John Harmer, William Nice, Thomas Silance, Job Howell, Thomas Hicks, Christopher Ottinger, George Ganty, Allen Forster, Henry Snyder, Adam Read, Hugh Boyd, Michael Cline and George Donat. In 1738 Thomas Penn, son of the Proprietor by a second marriage, still owned 1600 acres. Some of the earliest names were Rex, Bisbing, Dewees, Heydrick and Yeakel. The first record of my own property that I can find is in 1754.

Flourtown was the largest and earliest village of consequence. Its name appears in the Pennsylvania Archives for 1781 and in 1795 there were sixteen dwellings. Tradition says that early German settlers from Salford and Franconia Townships came thither to have their grain ground as Edward Farmer had established a grist mill in 1713 on part of the strip from Stenton Avenue to the Wissahickon now owned by Dr. Edward Krumbhaar. Johnathan Robeson and William Dewees, Jr. had it and it is still remembered as Cleaver's Mill. It is on the Blue Bell or Valley Green Road and only a ruin remains of the building erected by Silas and John Cleaver in 1851 which burned in 1907. This mill, though in Whitemarsh Township, is but a short distance from the Bethlehem Pike where the village of Flourtown sprang up around the inn on the main road which provided hospitality for the visiting farmers. The Wissahickon was sometimes called Gravel Run and Paper Mill Run at the vicinity of Bethlehem Pike. Henry Dewees had a paper mill on the tract adjoining the Farmer Mill and there was another grist mill known as Ambler's nearby.

Major Jasper Farmer of the British Army, a resident of Cork, Ireland, purchased a large tract of land in Whitemarsh and died while corresponding with Penn about settling on it. His family came over in 1685, however, and were the first settlers in Whitemarsh as well as the greatest landowners thereabouts. Edward Farmer, the Major's son, built his first grist mill about 1700 and thither came the residents for miles about including the Governor, Sir William Keith of Graeme Park, Horsham, ten miles away. The Mill came to Samuel Morris who built the manor house now called "Hope Lodge" then to Isaac Mather, his nephew by marriage. It stands on Mather Lane opposite the entrance to Hope Lodge and was restored thirty years ago by the late Calvin Pardee.

Flourtown was for some time in its early career, the peculiar headquarters of witchcraft and witch-credulity, says Watson and Annalist. Almost everybody there credited the evil influence, and they used frequently to summon an old character named George Shronk, a "conjuror", who lived at the Falls of the Schuylkill, to counteract and point out these spells. He would fling his arms about and proclaim that, here and there, in given directions, are many, many witches. The whole place was in serious trouble and confusion for several years; one and another accusing and charging the other with witchcraft.

Being on a main highway, Flourtown inns soon became a noted stopping place for travelers approaching Philadelphia and three stage coach lines from Philadelphia had their termini there. In 1820 nine coaches arrived daily and two tri-weekly lines to Bethlehem were established. Michael Spiegel had an inn there in 1766, John Kenner in 1767, John Streeper and Philip Miller in 1773, Joseph Campbell, John Kenner, Jacob Neff, Frederick Kehlhoffer and Christopher Mason in 1779. John Bitting was an innkeeper for thirty-three years from 1811; Christopher Mason in 1779, Nicholas Kline, Isaac Bilger, Samuel Rex and David Stripe following. About 240 passengers passed through every day and provided much revenue for the inns and smiths. By 1884 there were sixty dwellings, four "hotels" and three stores.

In 1868 the Edge Hill Iron Furnace, set up the year before, at Edge Hill Station, now North Hills, on the Reading Railway, took one third of its ore from the adjoining land and the resultant pits vied with those created by taking the limestone, both of which still attract the attention and guessing of passers by. A village grew quite naturally near this industry which ceased operation in 1897 but the nearby settlement of Oreland continues to flourish. A branch of the Reading Railway leaving the Bethlehem Branch at Oreland runs through Flourtown to Conshohocken but is only used for freight mainly from the famous Corson Lime quarries, oldest in this country. This railway was laid down in 1867 and called the "Plymouth Railway".

What is now called Erdenheim from the Widener Stock Farm nearby, became a village on account of the Wheel Pump Tavern where a double acting pump, turned by a crank, with a fly-wheel, made a continuous current of water. Neff had it in 1776 and Kenner in 1785. Many villages originated in this way and often took the name of the inn or its proprietor. All these mills brought trade to the inns which naturally sprang up on the main highway and so Flourtown originated.

The town of Wyndmoor takes its present name from the station on the Reading Railway at Willow Grove Avenue. This station was first established in 1863 for the Mower United States General Hospital of 3,600 beds which extended to County Line Road, now Stenton Avenue between the present Abington and Springfield Avenue lines and cared for 17,000 wounded soldiers. It was called Willow Grove until the eighties and then Tedyuscung after the famous Indian Chief whose friendly tribe is commemorated by the statue at Council Rock on the Wissahickon Creek. The station's name was changed to Wyndmoor about 1894. At that time the small collection of houses begun in 1780 mostly about the corner of Willow Grove Avenue and the present Cheltenham Avenue, then called Township Line, was called Spring Village and before that it had been Bungtown. Its principal distinction seems to have been the Camp Meeting which our coloured brethren held in the woods at Willow Grove Avenue and Eastern Avenue. Soon after the turn of the century more suburbanites built houses there and used the Reading Station to reach the city so that the growing village took on the name of Wyndmoor in a gradual, informal kind of way after the turn of the century. It is now a flourishing town of some 1,200 inhabitants with a considerable industrial activity on the Whitemarsh branch of the Pennsylvania Railroad.

Since the Reading Company has no record whatever of the origin of the name of Wyndmoor which they gave to their station about 1894 according to the recollection of old inhabitants, we can only speculate about it. My own suggestion is that the donor of the land, Samuel Y. Heebner, or his sister Julia, who had moved out there, thought the name "Tedyuscung" too much of a mouthful. Mr. Heebner was given the privilege of naming it and always said it was actuated by the bleakness of the place. It was a romantic age. This explanation seems plausible to me and if it is so a verse from Robert Louis Stevenson ("To S. R. Crocket" in the volume called "My Wife") I think might furnish an explanation—The name of the station was originally spelt "Windmoor".

> "Blows the wind today, and the sun and the rain are flying,
> Blows the wind on the moors today and now,
> Where about the graves of the martyrs the Whamps
> (European curlew) are crying,
> My heart remembers how!"

As has been mentioned the Farmar family were the owners and founders of what is known as Whitemarsh Township. It is bounded on the northeast by Upper Dublin, the southeast by

Springfield, the southwest by Schuylkill and Conshohocken, the west by Plymouth and the northwest by Whitpain. It is six and a quarter miles long and two and a half miles wide, containing 8,857 acres, Bethlehem and Ridge Pikes and the Wissahickon Creek runs through it as well as the Reading Railroad. Barren Hill, Militia Hill, Camp Hill and Fort Washington are four distinguished elevations of the Revolution. Edward Farmar who arrived with his mother and the other children of Major Jaspar Farmar was fourteen years old when he got here and became a distinguished man. His mill, as has been related, was an important place and business, the most so indeed for miles around and the first center of trade and inter-communication for a wide territory. Farmar became a Justice of Philadelphia County in 1701 and the present town of Whitemarsh was originally called by his name as his house and mill were there. He was more than any the founder of St. Thomas' Episcopal Church and gave the ground for it as well as actively participating in its erection in 1710. He was frequently a commissioner to the Indians and spoke their languages fluently. There was an important Council of Indians at his house in 1712 with Governor Charles Gookin in attendance. He served in the Assembly from 1710 to 1732 and was a county Commissioner (Philadelphia). He died November 3, 1745 aged seventy-three years and was buried in St. Thomas' Church yard.

This church had a log meeting place between 1690 and 1700 which was destroyed by fire. The first stone church was built in the northeast corner of the old graveyard in 1710 and lasted 107 years. The Rev. M. Clayton seems to have been the first to hold services there and this he did in 1695. Like all the other churches about, they could not afford or could not find a minister and these scarce servants of the Lord had a wide and varied service. Evan Evans of Christ Church followed Rev. Clayton and we can imagine how scanty were his visits. Rev.

M. Weyman was rector of Oxford (on Second Street Pike) Church and of Radnor but gave up the latter in 1718 in favor of St. Thomas which was nearer to Oxford being nine miles over the new Church Road opened in 1734 for his need. One of the succeeding rectors was the celebrated William Smith, First Provost and organizer of the Universiyt of Pennsylvania who served 1794 to 1796. A new church was built in 1817 and the tower added between 1847 and 1857. At this time they worshipped only once a month and had a congregation of fifteen resolute souls who certainly had fervour and courage to start building a new church under all the adverse conditions. It is now a large, prosperous and fashionable congregation with a popular rector in the person of Rev. Nathaniel Groton. The Farmar family have died out and the name perpetuated only by the memorial at the church. The Farmar children like others were largely self-educated in the wilderness.

Another prominent family of early time was that planted here by John and Nicholas Scull. The former was the overseer for the Farmar family and no doubt their prosperity and advancement for the many years before the children grew up were due to his able management. His brother Nicholas was prominent and his son of the same name, born at Whitemarsh, became Surveyor General and proficient in the Indian languages, educated beyond others thereabout and a surveyor of their lands. Benjamin Franklin says of him that he was, "one who loved books and sometimes made verses".

Whitemarsh's distinction in the Revolution and its three historic and beautiful houses "Dawesfield", "The Highlands" and "Hope Lodge" have been described elsewhere in this book.

On Valley Green Road near Stenton Avenue is the clubhouse and grounds of the Whitemarsh Valley Hunt Club organized by Edward D. Toland, William Disston, Welsh Strawbridge, James G. Leiper Jr., Russell H. Johnson Jr. and Thomas

Stokes in 1909. The Master of Fox Hounds has been Charles S. Cheston, William T. Fleming, Henry B. Coxe, Albert J. Nesbitt and Winslow Lewis. These gentlemen hunt on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays from September to May in the country roundabout and at Penlyn and Roxborough. In addition they have Spring and Fall Meets on the adjacent Widener farm where there is a track and stabling. These attractive occasions are widely known and well attended. Flat, hurdle and timber races are run. The Club has its kennel at the Clubhouse where it keeps an American pack. The hunt is a drag as there are no foxes now in this well settled country.

This district about Philadelphia was the best fox hunting country in America and foxes are still plentiful in some places as they were in olden times. Bayard Taylor well describes one of the old-time hunts in his "Story of Kennett." Gentlemen have hunted in and about Philadelphia from early Colonial days when hounds were kept on the brow of the hill north of Callowhill Street, descending to Peggs Run, now Willow Street, and just west of Second Street.

The increase in population decreased the number of foxes thereabouts, so that the company moved over to Gloucester to hunt in the Jersey pines. They organized in 1766 and soon the sport was carried to Chester and Delaware Counties in Pennsylvania. Jacob Hiltzheimer makes a note in his diary of fox hunts which occurred with considerable frequency at Darby, Tinicum, and one on December 12, 1767, at Centre Woods, where City Hall now stands, when a fox was dropped and "afforded an agreeable ride after hounds till dark. The fox ran up a tree on the Schuylkill side, and when Levi Hollingsworth climbed up after him, it jumped down and was killed."

Most of the farmers hunted in those days, as indeed many of them do now, and while the dogs and horses were not always of the best, the sport was fine. Farmers in those days, old and young, hearing hounds running in their neighbourhood, would leave work, rush to the barn, saddle and bridle a horse, and join in the chase. These farm horses were of course not schooled to take the fences with their owners up, but when the hunt came to a fence the rider dismounted and called to his horse from the other side to come to him, whereupon the animal would make the jump with an empty saddle. To jump one's horse without leaving the saddle like this was considered a piece of showing off to be frowned upon. When the gentlemen riders from the City, some of whom had hunted in England, became more numerous with their pink coats, it got to be the usual thing to ride straight and take the fences, although, of course, all the farmer's horses were not up to it. The American hounds were able to go into a wood, find the fox and bring him out, but the English hounds required the direction of a huntsman.

It was a free, democratic bit of real sport. They hunted with trench-fed packs, each farmer keeping a few hounds of his own, and on hunting days they would meet at an appointed place and run all the hounds together. The first hounds were brought from France and England and bred to a little bit of everything, including bloodhounds, which accounts for the long ears and wrinkled foreheads of some of the American types of today.

Some of the best hunts of the early days were on moonlight nights and the hunters would sit around a fire on a hilltop listening to the music of hounds, spinning yarns and warning the inner man with good country brew.

These were some of the origins of our hunt clubs which have survived the automobile, the lack of horse flesh on the farms and the pushing out of the city's suburbs. Races were added to the Rose Tree Club's hunting about 70 years ago with a steeple chase course and farmers in great numbers mingled with the gentlemen riders, coaches and handsome turnouts. So along with prominent men of the City went the farmers who had milked their dozen or more cows before mounting their sturdy animals for a run with hounds.

Despite the handicaps of modern life, fewer farmers and horses, nearby, many hunts continue to flourish of which the Whitemarsh Club is one. The records of fox-hunting are filled with the names of farmers horses and hounds, mentioned no less affectionately than those of their owners. Nor is the cunning of the fox neglected in the old traditions and all go to make it "the sport of kings, the image of war without its guilt, and only five and twenty per cent. of its danger."

There has been little excitement nor any historical event in the townships since those days so long ago. Our most distinguished citizen, Edward T. Stotesbury, financier, philanthrophist, art connoiseur and sportsman, only lately deceased, was one of the out-standing figures of his day. His great mansion "Whitemarsh Hall" has fortunately been preserved through its purchase by the Pennsylvania Salt Company which uses it as a laboratory for the development of its many products. A part of Mr. Stotesbury's property was purchased by the United States for the Eastern Regional Laboratory of the Department of Agriculture housed in a huge building at East and Mermaid Lanes. This was Winoga Stock Farm where Mr. Stotesbury kept and trained his famous "Gentlemen's Roadsters" which won blue ribbons at horse shows for twenty-five years and were the joy of his life. Nearby on this farm named for the mare "Winoga" who died there, is the origin of the Cresheim Creek which flows tranquilly down the valley of like name to the Devil's Pool on the Wissahickon.

We have become a suburban area since the advent of the automobile and the first World War which brought so many people to Philadelphia. A large number remained as they are now doing in a similar experience for they have seen that there is no portion of America that is blessed with rarer natural beauty or more agreeable diversity of surface than Eastern Pennsylvania. “Thy God bringeth thee into a good land”, William Penn exclaimed, “of brooks of water, of fountains and depths that spring out of valleys and hills, a land whose stones are iron, and out of whose hills thou mayest dig brass.” The vales and hills of the Schuylkill, the Perkiomen, the Neshaminy, the Pennypack, the Tacony and the Wissahickon with their wooded slopes have lured many of us to a step aside from the immediate to invite our souls.

TREES, PAPER, IRON AND STONE

In 1857 Richard Wistar, son of the famous Dr. Caspar Wistar, purchased the land west of the bend of Wissahickon Creek at the foot of Chestnut Hill near the end of what is now the Wissahickon Drive. Here the creek abandons its lazy meandering course through the sunny meadows of Whitemarsh and hurries into the swifter shadowy waters of the rocky gorge through which it flows for six miles to the Falls of the Schuylkill. Mr. Wistar planned to build a house on the high wooded hill and he called the place "Andorra" after the republic founded in 805 A. D. by the son of Charlemagne. He planted many trees and took a great interest in the estate but Mrs. Wistar thought the site too far out of the city and so persuaded him to abandon his dream. What man has not had a similar experience !

The ground was purchased by Henry H. Houston and William Warner Harper established his nursery there in 1886 keeping the name. He came from Yates' nursery still well remembered by many, at Gowen and Germantown Avenues where the house and office remain. Mr. Harper began acquiring farms and soon had 800 acres. "Andorra" or Wistar hill is still owned by the Houston estate and some day will offer a fine site for dwellings in good taste such as they favor. The offices of the Andorra Nurseries are at Butler and Ridge Pikes where they occupy the charming old house and store of John Yerkes who supplied much grain to Washington's Army at Valley Forge not far away. They occupy a thousand acres and are large growers of trees and shrubs. The place was formerly known as Yerkes Corner and is now called Harmonville after Harmon Yerkes who succeeded to the store-keeping business in 1803. This family produced the distinguished Judge Harmon Yerkes of Doylestown and Charles T. Yerkes who built Chicago's street railway system and the London tubes.

When I was a lad, I used to drive over the Wissahickon hills with my friends in a two wheeled vehicle called a "break cart", to Lafayette on the Schuylkill River where we hired a rowboat from an old woman, took it to mid-stream and had a fine swim in the then uncorrupted river. In 1921 the Postal authorities in Washington, District of Columbia, changed the name to Miquon which was what the Indians called William Penn. Here is situated the Riverside Paper Mill. Lafayette had crossed near here in his famous sortie toward Barren Hill which has been mentioned. So his name was an appropriate commemoration, not a fantasy.

It is well known of course that William Rittenhouse, a Dutch emigrant, built the first paper mill in the Colonies on Paper Mill Run, a tributary of the Wissahickon Creek. It still stands beside the driveway as one enters from Wissahickon Avenue. The cluster of houses roundabout was once called Rittenhouse Town and its last distinguished resident Jonathan Rittenhouse sat at the head of Germantown Friends Meeting a century ago.

Paper making needs water for washing and power and when all the desirable sites on the Wissahickon were taken up, the paper makers and their apprentices looked for new places. One of them, Anthony Newhouse, in 1746 went up the Schuylkill to Trout Run, the next creek emptying into the river. It is a small stream flowing leisurely along the old border of Whitemarsh Township along the Springfield Manor Corridor that Guli Penn required.

Newhouse built houses and a mill. He was successful and supplied Benjamin Franklin with paper for his Gazette, books, almanacs and the colony's money. In turn he bought rags from Franklin, also glue and alum. He made 15,000 sheets of the "Money Paper" from 1744 to 1748. Jacob Hagey bought the mill in 1752 for 693 pounds, ten times what it cost Newhouse. The business with Franklin continued and soon Hagey had two paper mills and a saw mill on Front Run. A son, Daniel, succeeded in 1792. At his death the property was sold in 1812 and began to be broken up. Changes and improvements in paper making and in machines began to lessen the profits of the older mills with their laborious hand-dipping for each sheet of paper. When the Fourdrinier machines came which made paper on an endless band, the break came. The Hagey business had passed into the Katz family, papermakers nearby for several generations, and they kept to it on the Trout Run from 1760 to 1837. In 1856 Edwin R. Cope, a wide awake Philadelphia business man saw the opportunities, under new methods, for paper making and established the Riverside Paper Mill with buildings and machinery adequate for the enterprise. Paper was first made in the new mill on February 22, 1858. The manager was W. C. Hamilton, an experienced paper maker. With the increased facilities and "modern methods" Trout Run was no longer sufficient and the Schuylkill not clean enough. So the famous Bubbling Springs two miles away were acquired and this now supplies 3,000 gallons of water a minute at a temperature of 54 degrees the year round. 3,000 pounds of paper were produced in one day in 1865 when Hamilton took over. They are now making 210,000 pounds a day and it is W. C. Hamilton and Sons that have done it since 1865.

The name of Thomas Rutter appears several times in these pages as an original holder of the land and as a settler. In 1706 he followed Francis Daniel Pastorious as Bailif of Germantown and he lived for a while at what is now Stenton Avenue near Mt. Pleasant Avenue. The ruins of his house and barn, lately a golf club's quarters, are still standing. He came to this country as William Penn's blacksmith and was married at Pennsbury to Rebecca Staples in 1685. He was a member of the Provincial Assembly 1713, '14, '27 and '28.

In 1716 Thomas Rutter moved to the Schuylkill Valley near the Manatawny Creek in what is now the vicinity of Pottstown. Here at what he first called "Pool Forge" and then "Colebrookdale" he set up the first iron furnace in the Province.

It seems clear, contrary to a general impression, that the Indians did not work iron in any way before the whiteman came to America. They used the reddish oxide as pigment for their war paints and beat fallen meteors into objects of worship, but iron ores remained untouched. Columbus was quite sure that the natives he saw had no knowledge of the use of iron or of edged weapons of any sort. Their curiousity caused them to grasp the swords of the Spaniards, often cutting themselves. The Indians used fishbones, the teeth of fish and flints for their weapons. They had no tools or utensils made of iron. They differed from the countries to the south of us whose natives were further advanced and who mined and worked silver, lead, tin and gold but not iron. The answer as to why the natives did not use the most plentiful metal found on the continent may lie in the "free state" of the other metals compared to iron which requires a relatively difficult operation to isolate it.

The colonial iron industry was first established in New England among the bog ores of the coastal region after visionary industrial schemes of the English colonizers had failed in Virginia and North Carolina. In 1641 a company was formed, capitalized and skilled workmen brought from England. Other adventurers soon followed the pioneer, in Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Connecticutt, but all were hampered by lawsuits, Indian attacks, prejudice and opposition because of the great quantity of wood used for the charcoal fuel.

None of these handicaps followed Thomas Rutter and his associates at the bloomery forge he set up in 1716 in the stillness of the forests about forty miles from Philadelphia. He named it Colebrookdale Furnace after the famous English furnace of Abraham Darby in Shropshire. It was erected on Iron Stone Creek, a branch of the Manatawny, by a company of which Rutter was the head and manager and remained in operation until just before the Revolution. Thus began the supremacy to which Pennsylvania later attained and has kept. The thrifty Quakers backed the industry though seldom were they the ironmasters. Thomas Rutter was a Quaker minister but "went out" in the George Keith schism.

Solmon Lukens was a large, powerful Friend who ran the Lukens Iron Furnace, now the Lukens Steel Company at Coatesville, Pennsylvania. There was a workman who gave him a lot of trouble. He labored patiently to get him to do his work properly, all to no avail. Finally, loosing his patience he seized the recreant and held him in front of the open furnace door, exclaiming, "I won't burn thee, I won't burn thee, but I'll singe thee!"

Iron ore occurs in the great limestone belt of Montgomery County which extends from Abington Township to the Chester County line. Here there are immense quantities of marble and lime the latter being necessary in the refinement of iron ore. The first ore dug appears to have been in 1828 by J. Kirkner on his farm near Spring Mill at the Schuylkill River below Conshohocken. Daniel Hitner had a mine at Marble Hall, Germantown Pike and Joshua Road where 12,000 tons were taken out in 1853. Nearby were Tracy's and Hallman's mines and Hitner started a furnace at his place. Prior to 1858 there was 60,000 tons of ore mined at Edge Hill and the immediate vicinity now called North Hills and Oreland. In 1868 the Edge Hill Iron Company was formed with Charles L. Richardson, President and Joseph E. Thropp, Manager. They built a blast furnace at Edge Hill on the Reading Railroad and many dwellings for their workmen so that the place became a noteworthy industrial development of its day. They owned 117 acres in the eastern corner of Springfield Township on what was a Tyson farm. They ceased operation in 1897 but left many reminders for autoists to wonder about. These little pits continue of course throughout the lime belt mentioned and are now useful as swimming holes and golf hazards. While the iron industry has long since departed the lime business has continued to flourish.

Anyone travelling northwest from Chestnut Hill will catch a glimpse of the Corson Lime Quarries near the border of Whitemarsh and Plymouth Townships on Stenton Avenue. This vast opening in the earth is awe-inspiring as is the white covered lime manufacturing plant on its brink. Looking down from here one glimpses little figures and vehicles at work way below, like dwarfs in a play or a vision of Dante's Inferno. This is the oldest lime industry in the United States and is operated by G. & W. H. Corson, Incorporated which now means Bolton, Phillip and Carroll Corson. This family is one of the dominant pioneer strains of America. For generations they have bred men of eminence, integrity and vigour from the time of their Hugenot emigrant ancestor Cornelius Corssen who landed on Staten Island in 1685.

In former days of less complexity and intenseness men had time for meditation and so attained the balance which brought tranquility and soundness of thought. Such habits suggested the keeping of journals in order that the lessons of experience might be set down for the benefit of those who followed. In such a journal Alan Wright Corson, great grandfather of the present owners of this business, told of his starting to burn lime in 1822. He was born in 1788 at what is now called Plymouth Meeting and lived after marriage to Mary Egbert, at nearby Cold Point in Whitemarsh Township. He was a scholar, a scientist and expert mathematician, a surveyor and a nurseryman. Besides he taught in the famous Plymouth Meeting Friends' School, still flourishing, and later in a boarding school of his own. He wrote the deeds, agreements and wills of the neighbourhood and was the executor of many estates. He was a consistent Friend and obviously the outstanding figure of the community. To his cultivated mind and freedom of thought was added a jocular turn which made for a most pleasing personality. He was a typical example of the commanding talents and moral characteristics of the family. Alan Corson got some seeds of the now famous Franklin tree from John Bartram and these trees are still to be seen on his place at Plymouth Meeting from whence the Andorra Nurseries procured them.

Elias Hicks Corson, a son, took charge of the lime business in 1834 and further developed it. He was a gentle man, a pleasant conversationalist with marked intellectual and business ability. With his strong, fine looking appearance he ably carried on the family traits and was a leader in anti-slavery and temperance movements which concerned Friends mightily in those stirring days. George and William H. Corson who succeeded their father in the business in 1875 were attractive personalities with the witty, well-informed minds of their family. The present management dates from 1900 when the business was moved from Plymouth Meeting to the Williams farm and a station on the Reading Railroad's Plymouth branch is so named. Here they take 1800 tons of limestone a day from the mammoth quarry which they plan to soon extend to the other side of Stenton Avenue by a tunnel.

The homestead of the Corsons, now occupied by Judge George Corson of the Court of Common Pleas of Montgomery County, is at the charming village of Plymouth Meeting clustered about the place of worship of the Religious Society of Friends which was established in this house in 1710.

The area of 5,327 acres was purchased from William Penn by Francis Rawle and James Fox who came in 1686. Meetings of Friends were held in their homes at first as was customary throughout the early settlement of Pennsylvania. These Friends were connected with Gwynedd Meeting as it had been with Haverford. Here has been conducted from early times a famous school and some prominent ministers have appeared such as Jacob Ritter, Samuel Livezey and Joel Lare.

The place has the distinction of having been the home of Thomas Hovenden. George Corson sent his daughter Helen to the School of Design in Philadelphia and here she met Thomas Hovenden whom she afterwards married and brought to live in the old Corson house at Plymouth Meeting, Germantown and Butler Pikes.

He was born in Cork, Ireland in 1840 but of Kentish, England, ancestry. He studied art there and came to New York in 1863. Here he continued his studies and in 1874 went to Paris. He was industrious and successful. Many of his paintings won acclaim. The story of these, of their inspiration and achievement, is as colourful and impressive as the canvasses he produced.

In 1881 he returned to America and married. The old homestead was a precious heirloom which he loved. His studio in the rear is a curious looking building. It was built by George and Hiram Corson in the stormy Abolition days just before the Rebellion when the cautious Friends, disliking turbulence and counselling moderation would not allow the stirring meetings to be held in their Meeting House for fear the mobs would destroy it. Churches and Schools nearby acted similarly. So the ardent Corsons, true to their character, built their own hall for the meetings and here the eloquent pleas of Benjamin Lundy, William Lloyd Garrison, Lucretia Mott, Frederick Douglass and many other famous "lecturers" were heard frequently. It was a station of the "Underground Railroad" by which the Quakers assisted slaves to escape to Canada. It is now occupied by a dealer in antiques and forms a proper setting for his collection.

On August 14, 1895 this great American artist and gentle man was killed at the railroad crossing near his home in attempting to save the life of a little child who had strayed on to the tracks in the path of a locomotive. Both were killed. He loved children.

This is not the place to name his many notable paintings or to attempt an evaluation. Perhaps, however, two should be recalled. The "Last Moments of John Brown", now in the Metropolitan Museum in New York, depicts the incident of which Whittier wrote in his well-known poem beginning, "John Brown of Ossawattonie spoke on his dying day". The other, perhaps better known hereabouts is, "Breaking Home Ties" now at the Philadelphia Art Museum. It won the first prize at the Worlds Columbian Exhibition at Chicago in 1893 and was purchased by Charles Custis Harrison of Philadelphia. "Bringing Home the Bride" seems to be a companion picture but was not so intended. It was purchased by John Wanamaker and remains in his collection. Both these canvases have been reproduced widely.

Harry Foulke, the boy who is breaking home ties, was called from Ramsays's farm nearby by Mrs. Corson to pose at $1.00 a sitting which was a wonderful attraction for the lad. As soon as he got some unaccustomed cash he had his hair cut and got "slicked up". This of course completely destroyed his usefulness as a model and Hovenden was much put out. He was told to come back in six weeks when his hair grew but still he could not understand and returned with new trousers all nicely creased. He was chased out again !

Mr. Hovenden's own feeling about art was that it is a means not only for the expression of man's love of the beautiful, but also for the ennobling of humanity. With him art was another word for service. His tragic death typified "Service above Self". His native impulse was to seek out the good, the true, the beautiful in human nature, and his settled conviction was that they should be used for the further bettering of human kind. In his own words:

"What do we mean by education in art which the great public is to get? Do we really mean education in art in the sense of getting technical knowledge, or do we mean education by art through the message that art brings, the moral education, the development of love for the beautiful in the world around us which before had not been fully appreciated—sending us back to nature with greater love for it than we ever had, developing in all of us something of the artist, the power to find pleasure in nature under all conditions. If I can give pleasure, if I can give comfort, if I can give strength to those around me by any word or act of mine, what manner of man am I if I do it not? See what a juggernaut can we make of the science of our art. I have seen women, children and men painted leaving out what was most beautiful and noble in them, deliberately shutting the eyes to it, and in time their sense of beauty becomes dulled or dead, and to get what? Why, a something called a work of art that had only in it the color harmonies of a piece of wall paper."

THE OLD YORK ROAD AND TWO GIANTS

Neither the Dutch nor the Swedes were road-builders and the Delaware River was the only great thorough-fare until the settlements began to grow back into the country from its banks. The first roads were mere paths through the woods made by the Indians and only pack horses were used for a long time for the conveyance of goods. Conestoga wagons came in 1760. The marketing going to the city was carried on horseback with side panniers and hampers and most of the horses were ridden by women. There were few carriages and the gentry rode in "chairs" carried by servants.

In 1686 the Council appointed a committee to inspect all the business of roads and to order them to be laid out in the most proper and convenient places. The committee and surveyors were ordered in that year to lay out a more commodious road from the Broad Street in Philadelphia to the Falls of the Delaware, where Trenton now stands. This road really went out Front Street through Frankford, Bristol and Trenton as we now know them. During the session of the Council in 1697 numerous roads were laid out such as from William's Landing on the Delaware in Bucks County into the King's Great Road to shorten the post-road to New York, the Gray's Ferry Road and the Darby Road to Hartford. Perhaps the two best known roads were the York Road and the Lancaster Pike.

The Council was petitioned in 1711 to lay out the York Road and the course is described in the order of the Council. Extracts from the minutes of the Provincial Council say—"At a Council held in Phila. 27th day of January 1710-11. Present ye Hon'ble Chas. Gookin Esq. Ltt. Govr, and five members. A Peticon of some of the inhabitants and freeholders of the townships of Buckingham and Solebury, was read, praying that a convenient road may be laid out and established from the upper part of Phila. according to the courses and manner following viz—

> To begin at the side of the River Delaware opposite to John Reading's landing, from thence by the most direct and convenient course to Buckingham meeting house, and from thence the most direct and convenient course through the lands of Thomas Watson, and from thence ye most direct and convenient course to Stephen Jenkins on the west side of his house, and from thence the most direct and convenient course by the house late of Richard Wall, now in possession of George Shoemaker and so forward by the most direct and convenient courses to Phila.

The road promising to be of great use and service to the Public, it is therefore granted, and ordered that the following twelve persons, or any six of them do lay out the said Road, and make their return within six months. At a council held in Phila. the 3rd. of Nov. 1711. Present the Hon. Chas. Gookin Esq. Ltt. Gov. and nine members. A report of the Commission, appointed the 27th of January last for the laying out of a road from the Delaware River, opposite John Reading's landing to Phila. having been objected against and a Peticon exhibited that there might be a review granted. It is therefore ordered that some six of the Persons first appointed to lay out the said Road together with Samuel Richardson, Thomas Godfrey, George Shoemaker, Henry Bennett, Isaac Knight, Peter Chamberlain, Daniel

Thomas and Toby Leech, make such alterations therein as may be thought more convenient, and make return into the Secy's office ye 24th. inst. in order to be confirmed. At a Council held in Phila. the 11th of January 1711-12. The Hon. Chas. Gookin Esq. Ltt. Gov. and nine members present. The Road from the River Delaware opposite John Reading's landing being reviewed and returned pursuant to an order of the Board of Nov. the 3rd. last. We whose names are hereunder written, do certify that we have reviewed and made such alterations as seemeth to us most convenient of a certain Road and etc. (then follows the bearings and distances as per the surveyor's report). from the Delaware River, into the end of Fourth Street from Delaware to Phila. Witness our hands and seals this 24th of November 1711.

Toby Leech
Peter Chamberlain
George Shoemaker
Daniel Thomas
Henry Bennett
Isaac Knight
Griffith Miles
John Scarborough
Thomas Watson
Stephen Jenkins
Nathaniel Bye
Matthews Hughes"

A few months later objections were again filed to the location of the Road between Norris Lane and Front Street, whereupon another commission was appointed to review, who reported that they "had changed the line of said York Road, giving the bearings, distances and etc. as agreed upon." This was dated the "seventh day of January, in the eleventh year of Queen Anne, Anno Domini 1712".

Thus after many changes and the work of three Juries, the line of the York Road was established from Philadelphia to the Delaware River, at John Reading's landing, in Solebury Township, Bucks County, which at a later period was known as Howell's Ferry, and now as Centre Bridge, four miles above New Hope.

The original commission seems to have been Stephen Jenkins, son of the emigrant William, who lived at "Vernon" lately owned by the Newbold family in Jenkintown, whose family gave the name to the town from the tavern kept by the "Widow Jenkins." It stood where the National Bank now is and where the "Barley Sheaf", afterward the Cottman House, was conducted for many years. George Shoemaker who came from the Palatinate in Germany in 1686 at the age of 23 and married Sarah Wall, grand-daughter of Richard Wall of Hasfield, near Cheltenham, Gloucestershire, England, in 1694 at Richard Wall's house, still standing at York Road and Church Road. Here Cheltenham, afterwards Abington, Meeting was established and George Shoemaker and his numerous descendants gave their name to the village of Shoemakertown, afterwards successively Ogontz and Elkins Park. Daniel Thomas, a miller of Crooked Billet, now Hatboro. Thomas Watson, a large farmer of Buckingham, where also dwelt Matthew Hughes, Justice of the Peace and Assemblyman. Toby Leech, a very large landowner and Assemblyman, who lived on Church Road below York Road and came with Richard Wall from Cheltenham, England. John Scarborough of Solebury Township, near the Great Spring, and Nathaniel Bye who lived nearby.

Free Englishmen then as now would not permit their rights to be infringed or their property injured which is the reason for the several changes in the route of York Road and for the numerous turnings of the old roads. They compelled the road makers to go between or around their farms so as not to cut them up or to injure them. The old road ran to Buckingham Meeting House where it continued as at present toward the city thirty-three miles through a timbered wilderness, thinly populated. Watson's Hill near Buckingham, Kerr's Hill beyond Neshaminy, Sampson's Hill beyond Willow Grove and Shoemaker's Hill above that village were formidable pulls for the horses. The first bridge was at Willow Grove in 1722. This was evidently an important shopping point for in 1758 John Paul's Tavern there had stabling for 100 horses.

In 1802 the Governor was petitioned to have a turnpike constructed and appointed as commissioners—Robert Loller, Joshua Tyson, John Shoemaker Jr., John Barclay, John Innskeep, John Hart, George Rex, Dr. Daniel de Benneville and Richard T. Leech. The first work was begun in 1803, from the Rising Sun Inn to the Red Lion at Willow Grove. The Rising Sun Inn stood where Germantown Road joins the York Road and may be said to be the most distinctive beginning of York Road. Rising Sun Lane was formerly called Woodpecker's Lane. The Inn has passed away. It was here that the Quakeress Lydia Darrach warned Col. Craig of the intended attack of the British upon Washington's Army encamped at Whitemarsh, which prevented disaster for the American cause in 1777.

The road continued through Fairhill named after the country seat of Isaac Norris, Quaker preacher and assemblyman, Nicetown named after the Nice family, then through James Logan's plantation in the section now called after his name, past Hunting Park formed in 1855 and so to Branchtown, where Thomas Godfrey, inventor of the quadrant, lived, past what later became the estates of the Loverings, Whartons, Pierce Butler, Dr. Owen Wister and Dr. de Benneville. These are all famous names but we cannot stop to tell about them. At Branchtown, Church Lane intersects the York Road coming from Germantown at the Market Square. Richard Townsend's Mill of the earliest settlement caused it and afterwards Luken's and then Roberts had the mill. It is called Lukens Mill Road on the old maps. Fern Rock and Oak Lane are settlements started by the real estate ventures about Civil War time of Edward M. Davis, son-in-law of James and Lucretia Mott. Oak Lane became chiefly noted in post Civil War days for the estate of T.

Henry Asbury, a prominent manufacturer and descendant of the famous Methodist Bishop, and that of Charles Sharpless, a well-known drygoods merchant of 8th and Chestnut Streets, Philadelphia. Hall W. Mercer called it Oak Lane for an ancient oak tree on his farm. Benjamin Lay, an English Friend, an eccentric dwarf and anti slavery agitator, born in 1677, lived in a cave on what became Joseph Wharton's estate above Branchtown. He removed to another cave in 1741 near Abington Meeting House on Joseph Phipp's land and died in 1759. Milestown was named for Colonel Thomas Miles at about the City Line where the old Inn kept by Joseph Rorer in 1800, was a landmark until a decade ago. Melrose was a development of the Davis' estate and then came well-known names as Stetson, Roeloffs, Jay Cooke, Dobbins—and the village of Ashbourne east of St. Paul's Church. Nearby on the West at the City Line was Camp William Penn for the training of Colored troops during the Civil War. It was first established at Washington Lane and Church Road on what was Jay Cooke's, now Mrs. Dixon's land. When removed to York Road the settlement that sprang up was called Camptown and afterwards La Mott after Lucretia Mott, the famous abolitionist who lived nearby. Under Col. Louis Wagner nine regiments of Colored men were raised and trained in 14 months. The Motts lived at "Roadside" now Latham Park. Lucretia Mott was a distinguished preacher of the Society of Friends, an abolitionist and one of the most prominent advocates of Women's Suffrage. Nearby in what used to be called the Chelten Hills were three prominent schools. The earliest began in 1857 and was conducted by a remarkable group of sisters—Annie, Pattie, Jane, Eliza, Gaynor and Elizabeth Walker Heacock. It lasted until 1902 and was attended by the scions of many prominent families. Cheltenham Military Academy at Washington Lane and Cheltenham, now Ashbourne Road, was founded by Rev. Samuel Clements and continued until Col. Rice. Ogontz Seminary occupied the Jay Cooke mansion for many years until removed to Rydal.

We now approach Shoemakertown as it was originally called and should note with more detail this historic spot where stands the only house of an original settler and where much of the important life of a wide section was originally centered.

The Monthly Meeting was the original unit in the organization of the Society of Friends and undertook to see that justice was done between man and man, that disputes were settled, that the poor were supported, that delinquents whether as to the Society's own rules or those of the state, were reformed, and that all children were educated, that certificates of good standing were granted to members changing their abodes, that marriages and burials were simply and properly performed and that records were fully and accurately kept. Thus the Meeting was the religious, social and economic center of the community and where all were Friends, as in this particular locality, no other government was necessary. The Meetings were named after the townships in which they were located, as these were the smallest sub-divisions of early times before villages or towns appeared. The first roads were between Meetings of Friends, particularly the Quarterly Meeting centers. The beginning of this settlement on the York Road at Church Road was on land granted by William Penn in 1682 to Richard Wall of Hasfield near Cheltenham, Gloucestershire, England, and comprised 600 acres. His son Ricgard Wall Jr. had an adjacent tract of 100 acres. They came over in that year with their friend and neighbour Toby Leech who became an Assemblyman and a large land owner. His house was about a mile distant on Church Road. These two prominent Friends undoubtedly gave the name of their home district in England to Cheltenham township.

Passing on to Jenkintown we ascend what used to be called Shoemaker's Hill, afterwards Fox's Hill, then past what were once the estates of John Wanamaker and Edward T. Stotesbury, famous as merchant and financier respectively. Jenkintown was named after the family of William Jenkins, an English Friend, who resided at "Spring Head" recently occupied by Nicholas Biddle. His son Stephen Jenkins built and lived in "Vernon" on Washington Lane recently owned by Mr. Newbold. Abington Meeting as we have seen was located nearby in 1697 by a gift of land from John Barnes. In my youth the principal names in the town were Charles Wilson and Charles Harper, Storekeepers, George and Howard Fleck, harness, stove and hardware merchants, George Nice, undertaker, Ridpath's and Gray's Pharmacies, Doctors Paxson, Tyson, Cross and Peters and Samuel N. Noble, President of the Bank whose farm is now the Baederwood Golf course, formerly that of the Huntingdon Valley Golf Club. Samuel Noble's name has been perpetuated in that section as has that of Baeder who had 265 acres on the west side of York Road. He was a successful manufacturer of abrasives. Abington Village was formerly called Mooretown where Mrs. Mary A. Moore kept a tavern called the "Square and Compass". John Lambert, a well-known artist, and the Presbyterian Church with its ancient graveyard at the intersection of the Susquehanna Road since 1712, were distinctions. President Benjamin Harrison was brought to see the latter while visiting his Postmaster General John Wanamaker.

The next village of interest is Horsham where the Friends Meeting House is a landmark. The Meeting was "set off" from Abington in 1716. Hatboro was named after one Dawson, a London hatter, and was first called "Crooked Billet" after the tavern of that name. So most of the early villages derived their names from what was really the first name connected with the place. The Union Library at Hatboro, 1755, Loller Academy 1812 and William Tennent's Log College, the forerunner of Princeton University, were the nearby distinctions.

It is a curious coincidence that all of the nationally known figures of the York Road country lived within a couple of miles of each other and all were alive at the same time. From Branchtown to Jenkintown there lived in the late 19th century Owen Wister, novelist; Joseph Wharton, ironmaster and philanthropist; Lucretia Mott, Quaker Minister, abolitionist and women's suffrage leader; John B. Stetson, hat manufacturer; John Wanamaker, merchant and Postmaster General and Edward T. Stotesbury and Jay Cooke, financiers of national distinction. There are few communities that can boast of such a galaxy of stars. Why they all lived so near together and at the same time must be left to the scientists.

Jay Cooke was of English Puritan stock. Henry Cooke came to Salem, Massachusetts in 1638. They were a restless family. Samuel was in Wallingford, Connecticut in 1670, Asaph removed to Granville, New York after fighting at Lexington. Here Eleutheros, the father of Jay Cooke, was born in 1787. He maintained a large family on the frontier, read law, married Martha Carswell of Fort Edward and went down the Ohio about 1816 to Madison, Indiana. His increasing business interests required him in 1818 to go overland, with his large family, to Lake Erie where he settled at what is now Sandusky in the midst of old neighbours from Connecticut. The lodge of the Indian Chief Ogontz stood on the lake front here and so Eleutheros Cooke called his new abode "Ogontz Place". It later was called Portland and finally Sandusky. He built a fine stone house and here Jay was born August 10, 1821. He was named after John Jay, first Chief Justice of the United States.

The famous Indian often visited the house where the children especially welcomed him as he carried them about and told them many stories of his adventures.

The Cookes prospered and Eleutheros was sent to Congress. So Jay Cooke grew up in a large, lively, energetic, able family, of many and varied connections as they pioneered in the West. They were opposed to slavery and maintained a station of the famous "under ground railway" in their house. In later years Jay used to tell his friend and neighbour—Lucretia Mott—that he, not she, was the "original abolitionist".

Jay left school at fourteen and went into a general store where he remained until 1836. Traveling two weeks by stage to St. Louis he took a similar post, started a debating society, went first to the theatre, learned French and attended writing and dancing schools.

In 1833 Sarah Cooke, a sister, married William G. Moorhead, manufacturer, capitalist, politician and public spirited citizen of Pittsburgh. He was interested in constructing rail and water lines across Pennsylvania and invited his brother-in-law, Jay Cooke, to come to Philadelphia as a clerk for the booking of passengers, placing advertisements and other secretarial duties in the shipping office of the Washington Packet Line. Their headquarters were at 83 Chestnut Street, then the north east corner of Third and Chestnut Streets and next to Congress Hall, a famous hotel.

Young Jay Cooke's impressions of Philadelphia were not very favorable, influenced, no doubt, by the fact that he was in a business he did not like. On May 12, 1838 he wrote to his brother, Pitt—

"This great city with its novelty and variety, with its stately buildings, churches, parks, ships of war and places of amusement, has no charms for me like those of my native home and the deep, silent woods and the murmuring streams and blue bay, where oft I've spent my happy days roaming with my dog and gun, or rippling the mirred surface with my bark canoe. Here all is business and bustle, all are strangers, and I have wandered for hours along the busy streets and not met with one smile of recognition. But it is growing late and already has the large bell which struck the first note after the Declaration of Independence, sounded the hour of ten o'clock. The watchman's cries are heard of "all's well" and the mighty multitude have sunk to rest."

He was witness to the burning of Pennsylvania Hall, famous abolitionist center, by the pro-slavery mob May 18, 1838, and describes in a letter the scenes of violence and excitement of those days. "Fires and murders, mobs and abolition squabbles are every day occurences" he writes. "What an odd mixture of incidents and sounds from a city life! The first thing in the morning that is heard is the rattling of the omnibusses, coaches, drays, ice carts, etc. over the pavement. This continues from daylight to sunset and after. 'Sweep, Oh!', 'Fine Peaches!', 'Hot Corn!', 'Coal, Coal, Oh!', 'Scissors to Grind!', 'Fine Mellons and apples!' 'Hot Muffins!' etc, etc. Next comes up an organ grinder and hauls up before your door and, unless you throw a bucket of water upon him or something else as bad, he'll torment you with a jumble of tunes for half an hour and draw a crowd of gaping urchins about your door. Next comes perhaps a fight or a carriage running away and perhaps amidst all this confusion the startling alarm of fire breaks on the ear and crowds of firemen and engines, with bells ringing and loud clamor, flock towards the burning buildings. It is impossible to have any peace until about nine o'clock and then you can enjoy yourself."

In the fall of 1838 the Washington Packet Line failed and Cooke took a temporary job next door keeping the books of Congress Hall. In November he returned to Sandusky. Next to Congress Hall was the office of E. W. Clark and Company, a recently established banking concern. Cooke had made the acquaintance of the partners as they patronized the hotel. In the spring he was offered a position with them at the age of eighteen. He says it exactly suited him and he had "splendid quarters and congenial companions".

In addition to his quick learning of the banking business he writes Pitt, "I practice a little upon my flute and have learnt several fine tunes lately". He visited the museums and places of amusement. "There is a great deal of pleasure in being independent, in having at your own control what little you have in this world". He was getting to like the city better. In October, 1839 he writes to Pitt, "For the first time since I've been in the city this time, I took a ride last Wednesday in a buggy and drove down to the junction of the Schuylkill and Delaware and all along the beautiful banks of the Schuylkill, and amidst the handsome palaces and country seats that adorn the suburbs. There are some of these palaces and castles which kings might own and be proud of and everything about them resembles the residences of the highest monarchs of the old world. Oh, this is indeed a delightful city, and the more I see of it the more I like it. There is always something new to be seen, and if you were to walk every evening for a year, you would still find numerous parks, public gardens and private streets that were perfectly new to you".

He grew in enthusiasm for his employers and the business and continued to frequent theatres, museums and public parks. He did business with numerous picturesque characters of the day including Nicholas Biddle who was engaged in his famous fight with Jackson over the U. S. Bank.

On his way home to Sandusky when twenty-one, he stopped at Meadville, Pennsylvania, where his brother, Henry, was a student at Allegheny College. The president was R. T. P. Allen whose sister, Dorothy Elizabeth, age fifteen, was visiting him, and Cooke fell in love with her "the first day" he says. She lived in Baltimore and he visited her frequently until she removed to Lexington, Kentucky in 1843, where they were married August 21, 1844. They began married life in rooms over the banking office with a door cut through in to the adjoining Congress Hall where they took their meals.

Cooke was given many important trusts with the Clarks and had financial experiences of great responsibility during the Mexican War. After the death of the founder, the business did not prosper so well, and there were wranglings between the partners. So it failed in 1857 but the blow was heaviest in the New York and Boston branches. It was reorganized in Philadelphia but Cooke withdrew. Their securities regained their values, and he found himself in possession of a "fair fortune" and with comparative leisure.

For some time he had contemplated a return to the family circle at Sandusky where his parents were still living in old age. Mrs. Cooke, private investments and old engagements as well as love for Philadelphia decided against this, and he took a desk at Clarks where his advice was sought. After three years of rest he re-entered the banking business, founding Jay Cooke and Company at 114 South 3rd Street with William G. Moorhead (brother-in-law) as partner. The latter never spent any time in the office. He became a developer of railroad projects and was President of the Philadelphia and Erie Railroad. Jay Cooke became the fiscal agent for the State of Pennsylvania at the request of Governor Curtin when the war began. Secretary Chase, a fellow Ohian, took an interest in the paper published by Henry D. Cooke, brother of Jay, which supported him for Governor of Ohio. At this time Cooke lived at "The Cedars" on the present Ashbourne Road, formerly Chelten Avenue and previously Grave Yard Lane, and occupied later by Robert

Shoemaker, then George W. Elkins. He brought Secretary Chase, with his charming daughter, Kate, to "The Cedars" to discuss financial affairs after Bull Run.

When Congress met in December, 1861, it was clear that Secretary Chase had reached the end of his resources in financing the war, and that the Government must soon issue Treasury notes, made legal tender and redeemable or convertable after the war. Such an issue would cause a suspension of specie payments.

In February 1862, Congress met the crisis by directing Chase to issue demand notes to the amount of ten million dollars and by the passage of the first legal tender act. Under it the Secretary might issue $150,000,000 of U. S. notes in denominations not under $5.00 which would bear no interest, be lawful money and a legal tender for all private and public debts save duties on imports and interest on the national debt. The notes were called "Greenbacks" by the people. The bonds, limited in amount to $500,000,000, were known as "Five Twenties". The latter were taken but very sparingly. The people took the Greenbacks but did not exchange them for the bonds. No government securities of any sort were then owned or had ever been seen by men and women of scanty means. Now they were to be sold to the people for the first time and people in every walk of life came forward and stood in line before the sub-treasury. When it came time for the banks to use their option to subscribe, they endeavoured to sell the notes over their counters and the Treasury agencies were closed.

Secretary Chase turned to Jay Cooke to sell the bonds, who at once appealed to the great mass of the people. Men were sent over the country to distribute circulars, put up handbills in hotels, railroad depots, court houses, post offices, on telegraph poles and on trunks of trees and to urge bankers, brokers and editors to their best to sell their bonds. Sub-agents were appointed to sell on commission, editors were induced to keep the loan constantly before the people and advertisements were inserted in newspapers telling why the bonds were called Five Twenties, pointing out that, as the interest was payable in gold, the yield at the then premium on gold would be almost 8%, and showing that the ample provision made by customs dues, excise stamps and internal revenue for the payment of interest and principal made investment in the loan safe, profitable and wise.

The debt of the United States at the end of the four years of Civil War totaled $3,000,000,000. To the task of paying this sum the country turned cheerfully. Jay Cooke issued a pamphlet which he called "Our National Debt or National Blessing". This has a modern sound but it caused general laughter in 1865. The pecuniary needs of the government were being met by the sale of three year Treasury notes bearing interest at two cents a day. These were to be sold by Jay Cooke upon agreement with Secretary Fessenden. There was a nationwide appeal by the sanguine and energetic Cooke and in a few months $830,000,000 worth of the notes were distributed among the people. Sales continued, and on one day, May 13, more than $30,000,000 was received in exchange for notes at Cooke's various sales agencies. It was an expression of the virility of the people at the end of a prolonged and exhausting war and a striking contrast to conditions in the South. The North was in the midst of a period of plenty, pleasure and speculation. Money was cheap, and there was a desire to make large profits.

The Northern Pacific Railroad Company was incorporated by Congress in 1864 to build a railway from Lake Superior to Pudget Sound with a branch to Portland, Oregon. Some stock was sold, but the revenues from this source soon failed and the Charter was offered for sale. Jay Cooke was appealed to to save it from transfer to the Grank Trunk Railway of Canada. He had just finished selling the bonds of the Lake Superior and Mississippi Railroad, to extend from St. Paul, the head of navigation on the Mississippi, to the new town of Duluth at the western end of Lake Superior, which was to serve as the starting point for the railroad. He had been asked to finance the Southern Pacific Railroad but became more impressed with the possibilities of the northwest. In December 1869 he became identified with the Northern Pacific and endeavored to sell its bonds at home and abroad. Construction began in February 1870 and Cooke was ready to advocate the annexation of Canada which adjoined the route of the railroad. It was a grand commercial and political dream which the disturbed times did not befriend, but which remains a chapter of notable planning in the financial and commercial history of the United States.

No one conducted a more thorough search of the money markets of England and the continuent than Jay Cooke. In the Northern Pacific he had the most attractive proposal for a railroad which the country afforded. His sponsorship of it was an assurance of skillful and honest management of the undertaking. The industrious agents whom he sent abroad, and his own firm in London with the respected Hugh McCulloch, ex-Secretary of the United States Treasury at its head, gave the scheme the most favorable presentation.

It ended in total failure. There was a prejudice against our railroad bonds. The Chicago fire showed the crudeness of the west; there was manipulation of securities by unscrupulous bankers. There was speculation and extravagance. Jay Cooke stood throughout the period an honest man. No evil scheme, and there were many, none of the scandals of the age, involved him.

Fired by visions of national development, he was carrying forward, with a fine enthusiasm, a great enterprise, the construction of a railroad to extend from Duluth at the head of Lake Superior to Tacoma on Puget Sound, and that road had reached Bismark on the Missouri River in Dakota. No soldier on a battlefield ever fought more manfully than he to escape the toils in which he found himself as the months of 1873 wore on. One plan after another for the raising of the money to complete the railroad had failed. The amount which the railroad owed Jay Cooke and Company was not less than $1,775,000. Protests from partners who did not share his enthusiasm he would not hear and redoubled his energies. Advances increased to an alarming sum, and his associates appealed to him in vain to abandon the venture. In September Jay Cooke and Company in New York City closed, followed by the Philadelphia and Washington offices.

The papers called it the "failure of the most enterprising and renowned of American monetary institutions"—the firm's "history was national fame"—the Bank of England had not been "more trusted"—the enterprise which had dragged them down "was of national concern"—disaster had come in carrying forward a work of "imposing importance" for "the common good of the country and of humanity".

Wild confusion prevailed in the panic that ensued. It was "Black Friday" in truth, and ruins were seen on every side. It pervaded the whole country and was not only a New York stock market crash. The whole economic structure collapsed.

Jay Cooke, himself, in adversity as in success, made an heroic figure. The newspaper correspondents found him in the midst of the wreckage in Philadelphia, still sanguine as to the great value of the Northern Pacific Railroad, and eager to serve the creditors, if he should be allowed to do so, in its rehabilitation. The family in his million dollar home, fell into simple and inexpensive ways as rapidly as they could, vacating the great house. Then, children and grandchildren, were crowded into a little cottage. He asked for a trusteeship and said he would make payment in full. The creditors and the law, however, intervened and put the business into bankruptcy.

Jay Cooke was a great financier who naturally took to barter and commerce and could not be prevented from making money. It was not love of money that activated him but love of devising and developing vast processes conceived by a fertile brain. Also a desire to have the means of dispensing good, simple, honest, human cheer to his family to the remotest relation, his friends and to the poor. He shared with Robert Morris indispensability, firmness, patriotism, confidence, vast energy, daring, honesty and clearness of corrupt intention or thought. He was firm but kind and treated all as simple, unaffected human beings. He always asked his friends about their families, and had a warm interest in their welfare.

The Cookes first lived at 904 Pine Street. In 1855 they rented "Valley Farm" at Chelten Hills, later the property of William L. Elkins, and in 1858 procured "The Cedars". In 1865 two hundred acres at Chelten Hills were bought at Washington Lane and Church Road for "Ogontz" which was started in April. Neighbours were employed and material was procured nearby. Cooke was his own architect. He got Philadelphia artisans and furniture, an Italian Garden, a conservatory, a ruined castle and a pool. The huge house had broad corridors and high ceilings, music and amusement rooms with stage and scenery. Fountains were built and adorned with statues, vistas were cut through the great forest, winding walks and lanes, wide verandas and a "porte-cochere". There was no pride in all this but a love of creating fine things and giving pleasure to others. The house cost more than $1,000,000. There were fifty-two rooms and seventy-two servants. Gas was supplied from a private plant. The housewarming was on February 14, 1867. Five hundred guests including the President of the United States, Cabinet Ministers, Senators, diplomats and actors were there. President Grant frequently came. In 1872 a Japanese embassy came in a body while on a visit to the United States to prepare the first treaty. Sioux Indians came the same year, also Chief Justice Chase, Secretaries McCulloch, Boutwell, Richardson, Robeson and Delano, the Russian Minister, Catacogy, the Prussian Minister, Baron Gerolt, Whitelow Reid and many senators.

Jay Cooke had a fondness for life in the open and erected a house at Gibralter Island in Lake Erie at Put-in-Bay near Sandusky. Here he spent his summers surrounded by his family until his death. A love for and the indulgence of all the members of his family was marked in him.

He believed fervently in religion and was a low church Episcopalian. "Simple and devoid of all confusing formality", he thought the Bible was a book of the plain facts of Christian faith; he believed them and wove them into his life.

There were eight children—Jay, Laura E., Caroline C., Sarah E., Dora E., Catharine M., Pitt and Henry E. Caroline, Dora and Pitt died in infancy and Catharine in her ninth year. Mrs. Cooke died in 1871. Jay Cooke Jr. married Clara A. Moorhead, Laura—Charles D. Barney, Sarah—John M. Butler and Henry E.—Esther C. Russell. A large family of three generations soon appeared, and the patriarch took great pride in them. The Cookes attended a City Church for awhile but this necessitated arising before light and a long day without rest, as he would teach a Bible Class for neighbours after his return to Chelten Hills in the evening. In 1866 he was largely instrumental in building St. Paul's Church on York Road at the present Ashbourne Road. He was very liberal in his religious views and believed in a revision of Prayer Book to be "An American book in plain American words and sense, full of the simplicity of the blessed Gospel, in which Jesus alone shall be recognized and supreme in every page, and in which the Universal Church of all true believers with simple gospel story, shall be cordailly and universally acknowledged. This is what we long for, and with God's blessing, will have. We want a Book of Prayer because we are convinced that great good and comfort are thereby insured. We will use it as a means of grace and edification and of order and dignity in the great congregation, but not slavishly binding even there, and not to intrude like a stalking, robed priest into our social and prayer meetings. The whole Prayer Book shall be taken hold of by conscientious, evangelical hands and remodeled to suit the Protestant feelings of America, and everything that looks like priestcraft, apostolic succession dogmas, regeneration dogmas, exclusive dogmas, uncharitable, un-Christian, inhospitable dogmas, all should be stricken out. We should come down to the basis and put our feet on the rock Christ Jesus and go ahead."

He believed that the Lord's table should be thrown open to all believers. He made gifts to many churches and abhored close communion insisting upon open communion if he made a contribution, also open pulpits and a rigid observance of the sabbath.

A son-in-law, after the failure, formed a new firm, C. D. Barney and Company, and Jay Cooke had a desk there. In later years he went to Beach Haven, New Jersey for fishing of which he was very fond. "Ogontz Lodge" near Salidasburg in Lycoming County, Pennsylvania on the Susquehanna River above Williamsport which he fitted up about 1884, was a great delight to him with bear, deer and fish at hand.

The great house at "Ogontz" was the first great residence in the state and long a "show place" of the neighbourhood. It stood on an eminence amid a great forest, replete with the splendid chestnut trees that used to abound amongst us. It had been a part of the Mather tract of my grandfather's farm.

I was reared on the hill that faced it at Washington Lane and Church Road and so looked out upon it every day.

In 1888 the ancient name of Shoemakertown was changed to "Ogontz" because of the distinguished financier's house. It should be recorded here that Jay Cooke had nothing to do with this and sought in vain to prevent it. I remember the occurrence very well and the indignation of the older residents. Another change to Elkins Park, in honor of the traction magnate, was made in 1899 by the Reading Co. The Post Office was changed in 1923.

On February 16, 1905, our most distinguished citizen passed away at "Eildon", Charles D. Barney's house at Elkins Park which was torn down in 1947. His long life was a tribute to robust health, an equable disposition, temperate habits and devotion to outdoor sports. He had built a mausoleum of marble and simple beauty, in 1867 at "Ogontz" amid the forest. A brook trickles by the knoll where I have played so many times and looked with awe through the latticed door at the tablets within. His family were all interred there, and so his remains were borne down the long lane through the trees and school girls sang a hymn. The mausoleum was removed to St. Paul's Churchyard when the property was sold.

The most fitting characterization of him is the tribute of his distinguished biographer, Dr. Ellis Paxson Oberholtzer, who knew most about him—

"Finally, I must testify to the pleasure it has given me personally to obtain a look into a career so open and good and honest, and hope that others may derive from the account of it a little more cheer, faith and philosophy. It was a life from the beginning to end among difficulties that to most men would have seemed overhelming; yet Jay Cooke's outlook was always clear and confident. He lighted his own way through mists and shadows and helped thousands of his fellows to find the sunshine. He was a marvelous financier, a firm patriot and a good man".

Edward Townsend Stotesbury was born at 6th and Spruce Streets, Philadelphia, on February 26, 1849, the son of Thomas P. Stotesbury and Martha Parker, daughter of Thomas and Eliza Sharpless Parker. The Stotesbury Family is first known in Sulgrave, Northamptonshire, England.

Edward T. Stotesbury's father was an Episcopalian and his mother a Quakeress. He was named after Edward Young Townsend, a prominent Quaker at 4th and Green Streets Meeting, where Martha Stotesbury attended. This was then a very large and active Meeting with an excellent school attached to it as was customary among the Quakers. In a large district about the Meeting House its members lived in comfortable homes from which they went to Meeting on First Days in great numbers so that the pavements were crowded in the morning, afternoon, and evening. These placid, thrifty Friends with high thoughts seated in hearts of courtesy, gave a character to the neighbourhood and to the community. They would not recognize the place today so completely has it changed. From thence he went to Friends Central School at 15th and Race Streets, then under the principalship of Aaron B. Ivins. He graduated in 1865. Although he never joined any denomination, he remained at heart a Quaker with the characteristics of their way of life—diligence, thrift, integrity, and conservatism.

He was too young to enlist in the Civil War and his Quaker affiliations and training perhaps precluded it, but with a boy's enthusiasm for marching men, he acted as a drummer boy in parades escorting volunteers to the front. In later years he was frequently called upon to play the drum and many fanciful tales were told about him on this account.

He started his business career as a clerk with the wholesale grocery firm of Rutter and Patterson where he stayed only a few months. He then was employed in his father's sugar refinery, Harris and Stotesbury, on Delaware Avenue, but within the year his father, who was a prominent and successful business man, secured a place for him with Drexel and Company at $200 a year. This was in 1866. They were particularly interested at that time in commercial paper and the young clerk by diligence and close attention soon became the best posted man in the city in this line of business as well as in reading balance sheets aright. He began by cleaning out ink-wells, sweeping the office, and doing errands or any job that wanted to be done. He was always ready to offer his services and before leaving in the afternoon invariably asked Mr. Drexel if there were not something more he could do for him.

This willingness and industry together with the quick grasp of the details of the business which his eager young mind attained brought appreciation and reward. In later years Mr. J. P. Morgan, Sr. said that Mr. Stotesbury knew more about the details of the banking business than any man in the United States.

Francis Martin Drexel, founder of the famous firm which bears his name, came to America in 1817, aged 25. He was an artist from the Austrian Tyrol who had fled from French conscription. After wandering about Europe and South America for some years, he settled in Philadelphia and sought to make a living by painting portraits of well-known citizens. But he found it more profitable to buy and sell state bank notes.

In 1837 he founded a small money change house at 34 South Third Street, Philadelphia, which prospered. He was run down and killed by the cars of the Reading Railway in 1863. His business was a successful one, and at his death his son Anthony Joseph Drexel became the senior partner. He erected a new office in a large marble building at 5th and Chestnut Streets which opened in 1885.

After the Rebellion the Drexel partners planned to have a share in the very profitable business of refunding the huge Government bond issues. They needed a New York partner with powerful European connections and selected Pierpont Morgan, the successful son of a prominent international banker. In 1871 the firm of Drexel, Morgan, and Company came into being and Anthony Drexel purchased the south east corner of Broad and Wall Streets in New York where he built an ornate seven story "sky-scraper" at a cost of a million dollars. It was one of the first buildings in New York to contain an elevator and was destined to become one of the famous landmarks of the world.

This partnership was a master stroke for the Philadelphians, linking as it did, their established business in Philadelphia with an able, young international banker backed by the vast resources of his father's firm, J. S. Morgan and Company. When Mr. Drexel made an agreement with J. Pierpont Morgan to join his firm he talked with him about it and made some memoranda on the back of an envelope. This was the sole partnership agreement under which Drexel, Morgan, and Company operated for many years.

To capture and control some of the enormous new Government bond issues was their plan and this brought them immediately into contact with the older house of Jay Cooke and Company also of Philadelphia. The financier of the Civil War was widely known and did nine-tenths of the refunding business in America. The two concerns seem to have worked in harmony albeit the older was far the more active and successful in the venture to which it was accustomed.

In Mr. Satterlee's biography of J. P. Morgan, he says "One of the brightest and most promising young men in the Philadelphia office was Edward T. Stotesbury, and it may be noted that he was given an interest in 1875 and made a member of the firm in 1883."

Very early in Mr. Stotesbury's youth the family moved to 1603 Green Street and on December 19, 1865, Thomas P. Stotesbury, "Sugar Refiner," purchased from Rodman B. Ellison a large tract of land on Washington Lane near Old York Road in Abington Township of Montgomery County. Here they spent their summers until Mr. Stotesbury's death in 1888. The house is still standing directly on Washington Lane near its intersection with Old York Road.

Thomas and Martha Stotesbury were also the parents of Fannie, Charles C., and Clement R. Stotesbury. Across Washington Lane was the home of Warner Mifflin Raisin whose wife Joanna was the sister of Martha Stotesbury. This affiliation was perhaps the incentive for Mr. Stotesbury's purchase of land in Abington Township.

On Wednesday, April 2, 1873, at 10:00 o'clock in the Presbyterian Church at Broad and Oxford Streets, Edward T. Stotesbury was married to Miss Fannie B. Butcher, a beautiful and charming lady—gentle, gracious, and unworldly. She was the daughter of Theodore and Ann Powel Butcher. They established their home at 1515 Mt. Vernon Street, tree lined and in a section of comfortable homes of wholesome well-to-do Philadelphians, such as Thomas and Martha Stotesbury, who lived nearby at 1603 Green Street. This section of the city is completely changed now, and the fine old houses have fallen upon evil days.

In 1881 a new house was built on a portion of the Stotesbury land at Chelten Hills but Mrs. Stotesbury died in November of that year before it was completed. Left with two young children, Edith and Fannie, Mr. Stotesbury occupied the house each summer until 1890. It was later purchased by his brother-in-law, Ellis D. Williams. The winters were generally spent at the Aldine Hotel, 20th and Chestnut Streets, Philadelphia. During this period Mr. Stotesbury began to travel—to Florida, to Michigan, to Europe. He developed a great liking for travel.

His inquiring mind and zest for information seemed to find pleasure and profit in restless wandering through sophisticated lands. He was a hard goer, and saw a great deal in a day. Thus, he absorbed a wide knowledge and gained an acquaintanceship which broadened and deepened the sound elemental education he had received in his youth. One of his early hobbies was the collection of watches and clocks. It was succeeded by a passion for precious stones about which he became an authority.

His principal interest, however, was in horses, and this love was inherited from his father at Chelten Hills. Every fine summer afternoon, Thomas and Martha Stotesbury drove about the beautiful countryside behind a fine pair of horses with long manes and tails. They were treated by their owner as children, and he spoke to them in affectionate tones. His son began an interest in horses when he moved into his new home at Chelten Hills and found opportunity to enjoy the country behind a pair of trotters, or "Gentleman's Roadsters" as they were called.

In 1890 the family moved to Germantown and a handsome but modest house was erected on Tulpehocken Street at number 255, west of Greene Street. The stable was transferred and except in winter weather when he used Tulpehocken Station, Mr. Stotesbury drove a pair through Fairmount Park to the Green Street entrance where a groom met him and took the horses. The financier proceeded to his office at 5th and Chestnut Streets by way of street cars. In 1899 he purchased 40 acres at East and Mermaid Lanes in Springfield Township where he created the "Winoga Stock Farm" named after his favorite mare and principal prize-winner who met an untimely death there. Under the direction of George Webb of Winnipeg, Canada, this establishment housed and trained the principal trotters shown at the important horse shows where they had a remarkably continuous record of winning blue ribbons. For less than a year he owned "Sweet Marie" a famous trotting mare with a record of 202 for the mile. He never raced her. The Philadelphia Horse Show at Wissahickon Heights, now St. Martin's, was one of the foremost and attracted entries from the best stables in America. This has already been described.

Believing it improper and extravagant to maintain his stable during the World War, he sold his beloved horses in 1918 and devoted the farm to the production of food. No one will ever know the sacrifice this entailed to the man who loved his horses so much. Winoga Stock Farm was sold to the United States in 1939 and is now the Eastern Regional Laboratory of the Department of Agriculture.

In 1899 Mr. Stotesbury purchased the property at the north east corner of 20th and Walnut Streets and made a fine house of it for use in the winter months. Here he found a proper place for his growing collection of pictures. Through the intelligent application characteristic of him he had become a connoisseur of paintings and by 1911 had a collection of 27 English portraits by Romney, Gainsborough, Reynolds, Hoppner, Lawrence, Raeburn, and others, that is ranked as one of the first three in the world.

Mr. Stotesbury's artistic appreciation was not limited to paintings. Without any musical training whatever he became not only the patron of music but as discriminating in his support as he was in the selection of his pictures. When Oscar Hammerstein's glorious venture in Grand Opera collapsed, Mr. Stotesbury interested himself in it for Philadelphia as an associate of New York Opera lovers in buying the Hammerstein ownership. He fancied melody in his taste and was not partial to chorals or symphonies. Cautious business man that he was, he did not believe Hammerstein could bring off his great venture on the announced date and lost a bet of a hat with Madame Melba which cost him $200 when this event took place on time!

It was in 1909 when the gorgeous Hammerstein Opera House at Broad and Poplar Street threatened to close on account of losses and a $400,000 mortgage that Mr. Stotesbury formed a million and a quarter dollar syndicate and took it over. In 1920 he sold it for $655,000 to satisfy his mortgage.

The late Governor Pennypacker in his Autobiography has an amusing reference to Mr. Stotesbury's support of opera. "Dining with Charles C. Harrison, the former provost of the University of Pennsylvania, on the evening of September 23, 1914, at his attractive country place, I sat at the head of the table with Mrs. Harrison, and on my left was E. T. Stotesbury, the millionaire, who, entering the house of Drexel and Company years ago as a clerk at a small salary, is now the head of the establishment. A short, meagre man, with much vivacity, he told me that he had been much opposed to the nomination of George H. Earle, Jr. for the mayorality of the city but that now, under the Wilson regime, 1100 men had been discharged by the Baldwin Locomotive Works and every business in which he was interested was stagnant, and he hoped for the return of Penrose to the Senate. Stotesbury was interested in the opera in Philadelphia.

" 'I paid Mary Garden,' he said, '$1800 a night, and made an engagement to pay her $80,000 in the course of the winter. The newspapers accused me of spending too much time in her dressing room, while on the other hand she described me as 'such a timid little man' '."

Mr. Stotesbury brought the famous baritone Titto Ruffo here and paid him $20,000 for 10 performances.

But it is the business career of this fascinating man that interests most people since he came into contact with a greater variety of Philadelphia interests than anyone else of his time.

After 1900 he became a great financial figure, joining in international banking and was prominent in the financial affairs of the world through his connection with the four great Morgan houses, Drexel and Company, Philadelphia, J. P. Morgan and Company, New York, J. S. Morgan and Company, London, and Morgan Harjes and Company, Paris. He participated with J. Pierpont Morgan in the formation of the United States Steel Corporation, the "billion dollar steel trust," largest corporation ever formed in the world. Its President, Charles M. Schwab, was paid a salary of a million dollars a year and died a bankrupt. He must have "distributed his wealth."

In 1907 Mr. Stotesbury aided greatly in alleviating the great financial panic and J. P. Morgan came to see him at his town house to discuss plans for relief. In 1909 he joined in consultation with the greatest financiers in arranging for the Chinese loan and became one of the small group from various countries which settled the financial policies of nations. Thus he wielded incalculable power and influence.

In 1910 the stockholders of the Philadelphia Rapid Transit Company and the Union Traction Company with the Directors of both companies asked Mr. Stotesbury to enter the Directorate, become its Chairman, and rebuild and strengthen it. "An earnest desire to advance the welfare of the general public, as well as the business interests of this city, prompts me to comply with your request," he replied. He promised an adequate system within 5 years, and to recognize the efforts and cooperation of the conductors and motormen. To the stock-holders he promised only the building up of the property until good service was an established fact. To carry out his plan he brought Thomas E. Mitten to Philadelphia. After ten years Mitten became ambitious and connived to defeat the ends Mr. Stotesbury had promised, so he resigned. They were reconciled in 1926. In 1902 Mr. Stotesbury solicited support for Cramp's Shipyard which he regarded as one of the city's most useful institutions. He did the same thing for the Baldwin Locomotive Works.

His many financial connections brought him into the active management of many enterprises, of course. It may perhaps suffice to mention a few of them. He was a Director of the Reading and Lehigh Valley Railroads, of the Philadelphia, Fidelity, and Girard Trust Companies, and Cambria Iron Company, Cambria Steel Company, Pennsylvania Steel Company, Latrobe Steel Company, Penn Mutual Life Insurance Company, Keystone Watch Case Company, Jessup and Moore Paper Company, Academy of the Fine Arts, a Trustee of the Drexel Estate, Vice-President of the Drexel Institute, President of the Temple Iron Company, Vice-President of the Art Jury, a member of the Sinking Fund Commission of Philadelphia, 1914-1932, and President of the Fairmount Park Art Association, 1909-1916.

One of the associations in which Mr. Stotesbury took particular delight was the Fairmount Park Commission to which he was appointed on March 25, 1907. He was elected Vice-President, December 10, 1909, and President, October 9, 1912, serving until his death, May 16, 1938. He was regular and diligent in attention to his duties and in this capacity was able to expedite the erection of the Art Gallery on Fair Mount now called the Philadelphia Museum of Art.

Scanning the list of his club memberships one might think that Mr. Stotesbury was an enthusiastic club man. He belonged to the Art, Rittenhouse, Radnor Hunt, Philadelphia Cricket, Germantown Cricket, Rose Tree Hunt, Penn, Rabbit, Racquet, Merion Cricket, Corinthian Yacht, Huntingdon Valley Country, and Philadelphia Country Clubs; also the Union and Manhattan Clubs in New York, and several Clubs in London and Paris.

He spent little time in any of these, however, and confined his interest to the Union League Club of Philadelphia where he met most of his friends and where he was very popular. He became a member April 18, 1882, a Director in 1898, 1899, 1900, 1901, and 1916. He was its Treasurer in 1900 and 1901; a Vice-President in 1902, and President, 1903, 1904, 1905, 1922, and 1923. During these important years of official capacity, he participated in the entertainment of many notable people including Presidents McKinley, Theodore Roosevelt, Taft, and Coolidge.

Mr. Stotesbury entertained Presidents McKinley and Theodore Roosevelt at his home, 20th and Walnut Streets, and was Treasurer of the National Committee of the Republican party for the district, during the campaigns for Theodore Roosevelt, 1904, and William H. Taft, 1908. He took no part in local politics.

President Coolidge invited him to dine at the White House and spend the night. It was a family party. After dinner Mrs. Coolidge withdrew and Mr. Stotesbury thought he would now learn why he had been summoned. The President chatted pleasantly with him until 9:30 when he said, "Good night," and went to bed.

On May 16, 1938, when 90 years old, he presided with his accustomed interest at a meeting of the Reading's Directorate at 4:00 p.m. On his way home to Chestnut Hill he was stricken and died at 9:00 p.m. so he may well be said to have died in harness as he wished to do.

On Thursday, the 18th of January, 1912, in the city of Washington Mr. Stotesbury married Lucretia Roberts Cromwell, widow of Oliver Eaton Cromwell of New York and Washington. She was born in Illinois, had lived in Chicago, and spent most of her married life in Washington. She was a handsome, fascinating woman, socially ambitious and disposed to take part in movements of general concern. She gave new direction to Mr. Stotesbury's activities and materially changed his modest way of life on Tulpehocken Street in Germantown. She was fond of people and of lavish entertainment. At her suggestion the great mansion in Springfield Township known as "Whitemarsh Hall" was started just prior to the World War, cost upwards of $3,000,000, and took 5 years in the building. Many notables were entertained in the spacious structure where lavish hospitality was dispensed after its opening in 1921. Cardinals Mercier of Belgium and Dougherty of Philadelphia, the Crown Prince and Princess of Sweden, Marshall Joffre of France with many other persons of prominence were among the Stotesbury's guests. In addition a fine estate and house at Bar Harbor, Maine, was acquired for the summer, and a luxurious place on the North Ocean Boulevard at Palm Beach, Florida, for the winter. Mrs. Stotesbury preferred to be called "Eva" so the Stotesbury yacht of comfortable proportions was called the "Ned Eva."

Whitemarsh Hall was furnished lavishly with priceless French tapestries, Chinese porcelains, English colour prints, rare carpets, and furniture, and, of course, the glorious collection of paintings. Mrs. Stotesbury's jewels became famous and were an equal source of delight to the newspaper columnists who described her appearance at the opera in gorgeous detail. All of this cost him more than fifty million dollars.

Mr. Stotesbury was a Trustee of the University of Pennsylvania from January 10, 1911, was Honorary Chairman of its Board of Fine Arts, and a member of the Executive Board. The University conferred the degree of Doctor of Laws upon him in 1922. During the first World War, he was Chairman of the Southern Pennsylvania Chapter of the Red Cross for which he was presented with a huge loving cup in genuine appreciation of his services. France made him an officer of her Legion of Honeur at a great dinner in New York attended by the Embassy officials. He established "La Maison Blanche" Foundation at Neuilly, France. In 1928, Italy made him a Commendatore of the Order of the Crown.

Much has been said by many critics of Mr. Stotesbury, who fancy they know best how to dispose of other people's money, about what they regard as his lack of philanthropy. He did not believe in people getting something for nothing. He had achieved success through ability, hard work, and thrift. Speaking to an assembly of University students, he said, "Don't be afraid to work." He never was, and he favored those who made something out of themselves. He hated beggars and demanded that those who asked his friendship and support should prove themselves worthy of it.

In 1910 he gave $50,000 toward the State Park on the Hudson River, $20,000 to the International Tuberculosis Exposition in Philadelphia, $1,000 to Philadelphia's playgrounds, and $25,000 to the Firemen's Relief Fund. In 1931 he contributed $100,000 toward the relief of the city's unemployed, in 1932, $250,000, 1933, $50,000, 1934, $30,000. He supported the work for children in the Star Garden Recreation Center of Philadelphia and was for 15 years Treasurer of the Boy Scouts' Council for which service the boys in 1926 gave him a gold medal. This brief recital of some of Mr. Stotesbury's known gifts adds up to $526,000, no inconsiderable sum. He helped many friends who were in real distress, one of his principal benefactions being to pay the dues at the Union League of those who had temporarily fallen upon lean days. Perhaps he was impressed with the parable of the Ten Talents in which is shown the worth-whileness of thrift and diligence as a contrast to those who fail to make something of themselves.

He reached the zenith of his career just before the first World War. In the early twenties he began to relax his attention to business. He lost some of his initiative and advancing years, together with an exacting social life in which he became involved, lessened his flexibility and vigour. He showed a tendency more and more to exercise a veto power in business. The day of adventure for him was gone by the thirties, and he no doubt realized that the standards and values upon which he had depended in his life-long activity with one of the greatest banking houses of the world were gone forever and that it was useless for one of his age to try to adapt himself to fanciful theories and restrictions with which he had no experience or sympathy. So the last decade of his life was spent in comparative withdrawal from the active business life he had formerly led. He was born amid the tranquility and refinement of the Victorian Age when success, high standards, the code of a gentleman, thrift, integrity, and the sanctity of contracts were virtues. He saw these disappear. Fanciful theories of finance, economics, education, deportment, and "social justice" have taken their places, imposed by a philosophy which seeks to regulate the affairs of our personal as well as our public life from a common center. He lived through three great wars, and up to the brink of a fourth. He witnessed the development of electricity, the telephone, the typewriter, and the art of illustration. He experienced marvels of invention heretofore undreamed—the automobile, the airplane, colour photography, the submarine, radio, television, the motion picture, and many wonders of science including the conquering of disease by public hygiene, and the advances of medicine and surgery.

In his time came many vagaries and "noble experiments" tried upon the people by our emotional citizens. Unrestricted immigration, women's suffrage, prohibition, nudism, income taxes, direct primaries, and direct election of United States Senators and the "social security" measures of infinite variety are some of them.

The invention of the internal combustion engine alone has brought about the greatest changes in life that have ever been known. What an eventful period of the world's history in which to have lived as an active participant!

Mr. Stotesbury was a small man with a fine handsome head set well upon his shoulders. His spare body was always scrupulously attired, his blue eyes were those of the proverbial banker until he met a friend or exhibited the humor for which he was well known. He had a nervous temperament and walked and talked briskly. He was orderly in everything he did. His desk was a model of neatness. In his association with the house of Morgan he took part in the greatest movement of massed capital since the world began.

Mr. Stotesbury's rise from an office boy to be a world figure with an accumulated wealth by his own efforts and ability of $100,000,000 is a tribute not only to his worth but to the worth of American opportunity and the free enterprise which has made us the most powerful and happy nation on earth. This economic and social system we called individualism and Mr. Stotesbury was a shining example of its working, when every form of self-help and self-advancement that did no harm to others was a virtue. We are now told that these things which formerly were virtues are vices.

In the development of the industrial age, after the Civil War, Mr. Stotesbury took an important part. He competed with the giants of American business history—J. P. Morgan, E. H. Harriman, Andrew Carnegie, John W. Gates, John D. Rockefeller, Henry C. Frick, Charles M. Schwab, James J. Hill, William H. Vanderbilt, Jay Gould, James Fisk, Jr., and Elbert H. Gary were some of his contemporaries.

The Philadelphia Bulletin said, "In personality Edward T. Stotesbury was somewhat distant and reserved toward those who did not enjoy his confidence and friendship. To those who did, however, he was genial and sunny, a good reconteur, a keen and well-versed conversationalist, an dan appreciative listener. He was lightning-like in his decisions from which there was no appeal. His arguments were swift and he dispatched business with amazing quickness even tho' enormous amounts were involved. He saw through and sized up situations very quickly with his alert, keen mind."

Mr. Stotesbury was not emotional and had little regard for sentiment. He had a perhaps pardonable vanity and a pride in his great achievements as had his partner "Morgan the Magnificent." He never read a book and so a great store-house of knowledge was closed to him. All the more remarkable then was his acquaintance with life and the ways of men. He had the intuition of a woman combined with the logic of a man—a most unusual combination. He was precise, accurate, and painstaking in anything he undertook and liked flattery. His alert mind and natural shrewdness enabled him to grasp the essentials of any problem and to solve it quickly. In his way he also acquired an expert's knowledge of things which interested him.

Although his education had been scarcely more than elemental he completely mastered the banking business and became one of the nation's foremost financiers when the competition was hardest. He was so fine a judge of precious stones, particularly diamonds, pearls, and rubies, that Caldwell's would gladly have employed him as their buyer.

As a connoisseur of art—paintings and music—he was well known on two continents. He rose by sheer ability and industry from an office boy to be a partner in one of the world's greatest banking houses, and he went to the Assembly Ball. He accumulated a fortune of a hundred million dollars. He spent much more than half of it. Taxes and the depression took a heavy toll so that the accounting of his estate to the Orphan's Court at Norristown in 1941 showed a balance of four million dollars. What better "distribution of wealth" could the New Dealers ask?

Here were two lives that were epics of American free enterprise. They have been selected, from the many celebrities of this region, for some detailed account because they offer a lesson to us now as we grope about in confusion.

As our educational system has been formed to meet the requirements of the philosophy of economics, its post-war planning is rendered more difficult not only by a lack of stability evident in men's minds but in the rapidly changing materialism surrounding us. In so far as this may be said to refer to economics, future generations need to be educated to deal with ideas that credit can be pyramided on credit indefinitely and wages steadily increased as work decreases. Then we have been experiencing the economics of scarcity, the economics of plenty, the notions about "pump-priming" and the nation's spending itself rich. Everyone has thought in terms of money instead of commodities. Students must be educated to learn about this. Goods and services cannot be paid for with money. They can be paid for only with goods and services. Everything that is paid for must be paid for out of production for there is no other source of payment.

There is another notion held by whole peoples which needs to be explored and students equipped to do it. It is that the State has money of its own. The State has no money. It produces nothing and its existence is purely parasitic, maintained by taxation; that is to say, by forced levies on the production of others. A naive ignorance of this fact largely underlies many measures of "social security" which have been tried on us.

Suitable material for education is scarce; suitable material for training abounds everywhere. There is a difference and much of our educational ferment has come from confusion about this. Education is a process contemplating intelligence and wisdom, and employing formative knowledge for its purposes. Properly appiled to suitable material education produces an Emerson. Training is a process contemplating sagacity and cleverness, and employing instrumental knowledge for its purposes. Applied in turn to suitable material it produces an Edison. It is plain to all that sagacity and cleverness—training, have far outrun intelligence and wisdom—education. There is an inordinate lack of balance between these two sets of forces. In a democracy where masses (votes) and politicians are controlling factors, popular instruction is bound to lean heavily to the side of training. Suitable material abounds and utilitarian needs press. The greatest weakness of the materialist mind is the smugness and aridity which inhibit and limit it.

CHELTEN HILLS

Cheltenham Township was one of the earliest surveyed divisions of Philadelphia County. The Survey appears upon Thomas Holmes' map of the "Improved Part of the Province of Pensilvania in America" begun in 1681 and published in London in 1687. It shows fourteen owners upon the rectangular strip which is in the extreme southeast corner of what is now Montgomery County set off from Philadelphia in 1784. The township is five and a half miles long and one and a half miles wide. It is bounded by Abington and Springfield Townships and by Philadelphia County. It now contains 9.6 square miles, 20,500 people and property valued at $26,138,635. The first record of its name appears to be in the minute creating what is now Abington Meeting of The Religious Society of Friends. On 10th month (December, old style) 3rd, 1683 the Monthly Meeting of Friends "about Tookany and Poetquesink Creeks" (now Frankford and Byberry) passed this minute:

> "Monthly Meeting at the house of Sarah Seyers. At the request of some friends belonging to this Meeting; a meeting was settled near Cheltenham at the house of Richard Wall."

The name also appears in the survey to Patrick Robinson by Thomas Holme, Surveyor General, 1st, 7th month, 1683 also to Toby Leech and Richard Wall. The most prominent of the fourteen purchasers of land who came to live in Cheltenham Township were Toby Leech and Richard Wall—two Quakers from Cheltenham in Goucestershire who undoubtedly gave the township its name.

The 17th century was a period of theological discussion and of bitter religious controversy. Many Protestant sects arose in England to oppose Roman Catholicism and the English Church. About 1650 George Fox emerged from this confusion in England to preach the faith that became known as Quakerism, whose central tenet was direct revelation. Gloucestershire in England was strong in Quaker groups built up largely through the powerful preaching of Christopher Holder, Josiah Coale and Thomas Thurston, all of whom visited America to establish Quakerism in Virginia and the Carolinas. Their Monthly Meeting, which is the Society's original unit, was sometimes held at Stoke Orchard about ten miles northwest of the town of Cheltenham and sometimes at the house of Richard Wall at Hasfield, about fifteen miles northwest of Cheltenham. Some of these Friends joined William Penn in establishing his "Holy Experiment" in Pennsylvania.

The town of Cheltenham stands on the edge of the Vale of the Severn, which runs down the central west of England. It is a charming, rural, garden country of villages and farms watered by the Avon, the Wye, and the Severn and flanked by the Cotteswold hills. Nearby is the source of the Thames. Cheltenham has pleasant tree-lined streets an dis a health and educational center today with its Springs, and its Colleges for both sexes. The Shakespeare country and famous Cathedrals and Abbeys are close by.

Gloucester Monthly Meeting was held at Stokes Orchard about ten miles northwest of the town of Cheltenham and sometimes at the house of Richard Wall at Ashworth and later at Hasfield about fifteen miles northwest of Cheltenham.

The naming of our own Cheltenham Township is ascribed to Toby Leech and Richard Wall who came here in 1682 and took up large tracts of land adjoining each other. They were members of Gloucester Monthly Meeting which, as has been mentioned, was held in Richard Wall's house. Toby Leech was the son of Toby and Jane Halinge Leech who were married at Cheltenham on February 18, 1648. The record in the parish church there is, "Toby Leech, the son of Toby was baptized January 1st, 1652." On the 15th of 10th month, 1679 Tobias Leech and Esther Ashmead, daughter of John and Mary, made their first application for Friends approval of their marriage before Gloucester Monthly Meeting at Richard Wall's house. They were married there 10th month 26th, 1679 and came to Philadelphia in 1682 with their infant son Toby Jr. and Mary Ashmead, the mother of the bride.

Here they were members of Cheltenham Meeting which met in Richard Wall's house, now in a park owned by the Township at the intersection of Old York Road and Church Road in Elkins Park. We find Toby Leech's name signed as a witness to marriages held in the Monthly Meeting, notably those of George Shoemaker and Sarah Wall and of Joseph Mather and Elizabeth Russell. Because Toby Leech left the Society of Friends to follow George Keith in the schism of 1690, he has usually been described as a churchman, but it seems clear that he was a Quaker settler. He became prominent at Trinity Church, Oxford, where Quakers had formerly met as a part of the Monthly Meeting to which the Leeches belonged, variously called Oxford, Dublin and Cheltenham and subsequently Abington as we now know it when it moved to occupy the land given to it by John Barnes in 1697.

Toby Leech is described in the first deed conveying land to him as "Toby Leech, Gentleman". These class distinctions in England then were definite and clearly recognized so that the phrase mentioned meant more by far than the pleasant fiction now nearly gone altogether except as a word of anathema used by Socialists and "Liberals".

Toby Leech must have been a man of means for he proceeded at once to make large purchases of land within the limits of the intended city and near the Delaware River where the choice ground was of course located. He had a large part of Reedy Island in the Delaware, a large tract in Oxford, Upper and Lower Dublin Townships, in Chester County and in New Castle County later of the State of Delaware. He took up 604 acres of land in Cheltenham Township adjoining his friend Richard Wall, on 8th month 9th, 1706 having had the usual warrant, or bill of sale as we would call it, previously from William Penn. He built his house in Cheltenham Township on what is now Church Road at the corner of Cedar Road about half a mile from what became the village of Shoemakertown, now called Elkins Park. Here he had a grist mill, ten yards and ovens on the Tacony Creek and lived, according to a family record, "in the hospitality and style of an English country gentleman". His hunting grounds were famous and continued to be kept up by his son and grandson for many years, thus giving the name to the village of Fox Chase.

Toby Leech was a member of the Assembly 1713, 14, 15, 17, 19; County Commissioner of Philadelphia 1718 and one of the Jury to lay out the Old York Road in 1711. One of his books, which has been preserved, shows his signature and a motto in Latin, "Virtute et Valore", written in a business like hand. This is of more than ordinary significance for few of the settlers could write well and many not at all. They were perhaps as well read and cultured as most Englishmen, learning in those days being confined to a very limited number. In an account of the country gentry Burnett writes, "They are the worst instructed and least knowing of any of their rank I ever went amongst." At the universities men were taught merely to despise all who had forsaken the church, and he found the Dissenters alone well taught. Macauley says, "Few Knights of the shire had libraries so good as may now perpetually be found in the servants' hall, or in the back parlour of a small shopkeeper. As to the lady of the manor and her daughters, their literary stores generally consisted of a prayer book and a receipt book. During the latter part of the 17th century the culture of the female mind seems to have been almost entirely neglected. Ladies highly born and highly bred were unable to write a line in their mother tongue without solecisms and faults of spelling such as a charity girl would now be ashamed to commit". Swift, writing a letter to a young lady lately married, takes it for granted that she cannot read aloud or spell.

To the agricultural pursuits of the settlers was often added the skill of the artisan in some particular trade, and this necessity continued a custom with all youths until well into the 19th century. Their occupations arose from necessity, as they came to a vast wilderness with a courage and determination to meet its requirements and establish their families in peace and prosperity.

The emigrants came in small boats after a two months voyage at sea wrought with much discomfort and often serious illnesses like the small pox. They had to conquer the forces of nature and establish themselves in virgin country before they could find opportunity for the arts that cultivate and refine. Fortunately they had the refining and individualistic influence of their religion which did not depend upon outward directions or a privileged class and which made for gentility, courtesy and personal responsibility.

Toby Leech bore arms "Ermine, on a chief gules, three crowns Or. Crest, out of a ducal coronet, an Arm, vert." One of the family, says Burke, living in Berkshire, near Windsor, in the time of Edward III, entertained three kings in his house, the King of England, of France and of Scotland, the two latter being prisoners to King Edward." "To requite his good entertainment and other favours, the King gave him three crowns on his Chief indented gules ye field Ermine".

Toby Leech's various industries of milling, tanning and baking were essentials in the new land and made money for him. He baked sea-bisquit which he hauled to the city and sold to the shippers. This was no easy job as there were no roads until 1704 when he opened one to Germantown and 1711 when he helped open Old York Road, and then of a very poor quality being little more than clearances through the forest. It is easy to imagine what the weather hereabouts did to such lanes. These pioneers had many years of difficult physical struggle with little help from the implements of the day.

His house and papers were burned about 1700 but he rebuilt the house of stone, two storeys high, forty-two feet long and twenty-four to thirty-five feet in width. The interior was of a more refined appearance than the exterior. There was a fine stairway with heavy oak balustrades and arched doorways on the first floor. Its ruined condition when I was there many years ago would not permit me to investigate further. It was demolished in 1923 and the ground covered with small houses.

The Leech family were affluent and aristocratic as has been indicated. They were naturally influenced by the schism in the Society of Friends caused by George Keith in 1690. Some of Keiths followers took over the Friends Meeting House in Oxford Township which after its rebuilding became what we know today as "Trinity Church, Oxford" at the end of Church Road just east of the old Second Street Pike. Church Road was opened to Whitemarsh so that one rector could serve also at St. Thomas Church there.

George Keith speaks of this as "The place at Franckfort in Pennsylvania where the congregation assembles on the Lord's day, is called Trinity Chapel. It was formerly a Quaker Meeting house built or fitted by Quakers, but some time ago had been given to the church by such who had the right to it". Rev. Evan Evans, for many years rector of Christ Church, Philadelphia, wrote in 1707:

> "Trinity Church in Oxford Townshpi, lies in the County of Philadelphia, nine miles from the City, where for the first four years after my arrival in Philadelphia (1700), I requently preached, and administered both the sacraments, and had when I preached in it, about 140 people—most of the people brought over to the Church of England from Quakers, Anabaptists, and other persuasions."

Toby Leech took an active part in the affairs of this Church as most converts usually do for their new home and his tombstone is one of the most prominent and oldest in the charming church-yard which reminds one so much of old England. It reads:

> "In memory of Toby and Hester Leech who came from Cheltenham in Gloucester, England in the year 1682. Toby died 13 Nocbr. 1727, 74 years. Hester died 11 Augst. 1727, 66 years."

Nearby repose the remains to two sons Isaac and Jacob. On the stone of the first we find this resolute declaration:

"I tried the strength of death at length
And here lie under ground;

But I shall rise, above the skies,
At the last trumpets sound."

Jacob was less assertive:

"He was of eight born last save one,
And one survives him now alone.
This life and death succeed for ages,
Until the final Judgment day."

Toby Leech's children were Toby born in England 1680, married Mary Keen 1737; John born in Philadelphia 1682, married Mary Harrison, 1726; Hester born 1685, married Bartholomew Penrose, shipmaster and builder, progenitor of a distinguished Philadelphia family, 1703; Isaac born 1687, married Rebecca Hall 1727; two daughters who died in infancy; Jacob born 1694, married Isabella Fisher; Thomas born 1700, married Ann Moore.

Isaac inherited the homestead and had a son Isaac, Jr., who achieved distinction as Justice of the County Court in 1741 and Speaker of the Assembly 1756, 58, 59 and 61. Thomas was a vestryman and warden of Christ Church from 1727 to 1745, a member of the Assembly for thirty years and its Speaker in 1758. He was one of the first Board of Trustees selected by Benjamin Franklin for the College and Academy, later the University of Pennsylvania, and served until 1762. Two daughters of Bartholomew Penrose and Hester Leech were progenitors of important families in these parts. Dorothy married Isaac Shoemaker in 1722 and Sarah married Richard Mather in 1727.

The upper portion of our Cheltenham Township, roughly from the York Road to Edge Hill and from the City Line to the present Reading Railroad and Tacony Creek came to be known as "Chelten Hills". The land was owned and settled by Quaker farmers who came with the first settlers and received their land from William Penn. Chelten Hills is one of the beautiful ranges of hills in southeast Montgomery County running from northeast to the south.

The most important person to settle in this section was Richard Wall about whose house, at what is now York Road and Church Road, the first considerable settlement occurred. As we have seen, he came from Hasfield near Cheltenham in Gloucestershire, with his family which consisted of his wife, who was Joane Wheel, his son Richard Wall, Jr. and his wife who was Eliabeth Bubb, and their daughter Sarah. The Walls had 700 acres here.

In the minutes of Philadelphia Monthly Meeting of Friends there appears this record of Richard Wall's arrival:

> "Richard Wall, his certificate was read in The Monthly Meeting of Philadelphia and accepted, which was given him by The Monthly Meeting held at ye house of Edward Edwards of Stock (Stoke) Orchard in ye county of Gloucester the 26th day of the 4th month 1682, and subscribed by Charles Toney, Giles King, Edwd. Waters, Joseph Underhil land several others."

Arriving in the mid-summer of 1682 he undoubtedly constructed his residence before the winter set in. Whether this was of logs or of stone, we do not know, but as there was stone immediately available it is probable that he soon built a two-storey stone house of two rooms without a cellar, which now forms the northwest corner of the present house. It was added to about 1725 and the large portion was built about 1800. It stands at York Road and Church Road and is now owned by Cheltenham Township as a fitting memorial to the first settlers. Richard Wall, Jr. died 2nd mo. 6th, 1689 and his father 1st mo. 26th, 1698. Joane Wall died 12th mo. 2nd, 1701 and Sarah became the heiress of the estates.

The Wall house was one of the very earliest meeting places for Friends, who then met in the homes of members, as no Meeting Houses had yet been built, and it seems to be one of the oldest still standing. On account of a bequest in 1697 of 120 acres in Abington Township by John Barnes, a Meeting House was built there in 1699—1700 and the Meeting removed to Jenkintown.

The Meeting in Germantown was attached to this Monthly Meeting and to it was addressed the first protest against slavery written by Francis Daniel Pastorius, the Clerk, and approved by Germantown Meeting, "ye 18 of the 2 Month 1688 to be delivered to the Monthly Meeting at Richard Worrels," which was near Frankford and one of the three places including Richard Wall's, where the same meeting was held in rotation.

The marriage of many of the prominent Friends of the district took place in Richard Wall's house during the time that the Meeting used it. Through the marriage of his granddaughter and heiress, Sarah Wall to George Shoemaker, the house became the home of the progenitor of that important and numerous family which gave its name to the village that sprang up around the adjacent mill built by Dorothy Shoemaker, Richard Mather and John Tyson in 1746. It was changed to the meaningless name of Ogontz in 1889 and now is called Elkins Park.

Richard Wall is buried in what later became known as the "Shoemaker Burying Ground," on Grave Yard Lane, which he gave to the Meeting, changed to Cheltenham Avenue in 1854 and now called Ashbourne Road. It is owned by Abington Monthly Meeting.

Sarah Wall married George Shoemaker Jr., a Dutchman, son of George and Sarah Shoemaker, who was born in Kriegsheim, Germany about 1663. He came to Cheltenham with his mother and a large family, his father having died on the voyage.

They sailed on *The Jeffries*, Thomas Arnold Master, from London, arriving 1 mo. 20, 1686. The widow Sarah Shoemaker purchased from Patrick Robinson two hundred acres between Richard Wall and John Russell in 1686.

George Shoemaker, Jr., married Sarah Wall, granddaughter of Richard at the latter's house 12 mo. 14, 1694. As the only heir, Sarah inherited the large estates of her father and grandfather as we have seen. George Shoemaker died in 1740 and his wife about 1709.

The next resident was Isaac Shoemaker, son of George and Sarah Shoemaker, who was born 8 mo. 23, 1700 and died 8 mo. 23, 1741. He married Dorothy Penrose, daughter of Bartholomew Penrose, Ship Captain who had the first shipyard in Philadelphia, and his wife Hester, daughter of Toby and Hester Ashmead Leech. Dorothy died 8 mo. 11, 1764. In partnership with her brother-in-law Richard Mather and John Tyson she built the grist mill already mentioned, on the property "opposite ye said Dorothy's Garden, at the place of said crick, commonly called and known by the name of ye Sheeps Washing Place." The agreement to build this mill is dated 11 mo. 6, 1746. The property next came to Dorothy's son, John Shoemaker, born 2 mo. 1, 1726, who married Elizabeth Livezey, 5 mo. 25, 1732. He died 11 mo. 18, 1807 and she 5 mo. 29, 1795. She was the daughter of the pioneer Thomas Livezey of Lower Dublin Township and his wife Elizabeth Heath.

Their son Charles carried on. He was born 3 mo. 19, 1762 and married Elizabeth Paul and Margaret Wood. He died 5 mo. 31, 1837.

The last Shoemaker to own the property and operate the Old Mill was Margaret Wood's son Charles H. Shoemaker, born 7 mo. 29, 1812, who died at Richmond, Indiana, 2 mo. 16, 1897. He married 4 mo. 16, 1835, Mary S. Boon who died 6 mo. 23, 1953. On April 1st, 1847 the estate was sold to

Charles Bosler, one of Charles H. Shoemaker's employees, who continued to operate the mill. His son and grandson, Joseph and Charles kept it going until about twenty-five years ago. In 1927 it was demolished.

The Friends Meeting, the Grist Mill and the residences of some of the most important people in the Township made this place a distinguished one and the first center for many miles about. It was undoubtedly the nucleus about which grew the town which so unfortunately lost the name that rightly belongs to it. The early inhabitants were all Quakers and undoubtedly were educated at the School founded in 1697 at Abington Meeting, which must be one of the oldest schools in this country that has had a continuous existence under the same ownership and at the same location. It is flourishing today. There was no other school nearer than Germantown.

The most prominent settler in Chelten Hills above the York Road section was John Russell, probably of Lewes in Sussex, England, who took up three hundred acres of land in the heart of Chelten Hills granted to him by William Penn in 1683. This tract ran across the township as did all the other thirteen grants, and along the Abington Road now called Washington Lane, which formed its boundary and perhaps was so fixed. His daughter Elizabeth Russell married Joseph Mather who came to Falsington from Radcliffe, Lancashire, England, with Phineas Pemberton in 1682. He was the son of Richard and Elizabeth Mather of Radcliffe. Elizabeth Russell inherited the estate which became the cradle of the Mather family in these parts. The Russell house is a part of the Widener farmhouse on Washington Lane at Cheltenham Avenue. Joseph Mather's widow Elizabeth, a minister of Abington Monthly Meeting, left the estate to her son Richard who divided it by Deed of Gift between his three sons Benjamin, Bartholomew and Isaac in that order toward York Road on the East. Benjamin retained the old homestead near the City Line. Bartholomew, who married Sarah Penrose, built his house in 1761 at the corner of Church Road where Dr. Christopher Turman now lives, and Isaac in 1769 built the house owned by the heirs of Rodman Wanamaker near the township line of Abington. His son built the house in 1806 at the corner, last lived in by Isaac P. Mather whose father Isaac lived to be 101 years old and became the patriarch of the neighborhood. Most of the tract in later years was owned by Jay Cooke, P. A. B. Widener and John Wanamaker, all distinguished persons.

Perhaps the most historically important events connected with this territory were the presence of the Continental and British Armies in and near the Chelten Hills. It is a tempting subject which has been briefly touched upon elsewhere.

At six A.M., July 31, 1777 the Continental Army coming from its Winter quarters at Morristown, N. J., set out from Coryell's Ferry over the Delaware River, now New Hope, down Old York Road toward Philadelphia. They halted and made camp at Hartsville near the Little Neshaminy Creek. Washington and his aides pressed on to Philadelphia, thus passing through Jenkin's Town and Shoemaker Town, later Ogontz and now Elkins Park.

On August first the army left Hartsville and marched down Old York Road to Church Lane, then Luken's Mill Road. They turned west and marched over School House Lane to "Carlton", the house of Henry Hill on Indian Queen Lane, now owned by Stevenson Newhall, where they camped. They returned to Hartsville, then called "Cross Roads". With him were Generals Greene, Stirling, Woodford, Muhlenberg, Pulaski, DeFleury and Colonel Alexander Hamilton. Here Lafayette joined the army.

On August twenty-third they again marched down Old York Road encamping that night at Nicetown with Washington at "Stenton" the seat of the Logans, near the present Wayne Junction Station.

In the march to Germantown on October third, 1777, down the Skippack Road from Pennypacker's Mills, the left under General Greene proceeded from Whitemarsh over Church Road to Limekiln Pike where they met the Queen's Rangers near the Abington Road. Smallwood and Forman, with the New Jersey and Maryland militia, continued over Church Road to York Road, planning to turn west at Branchtown over Church Lane, then Luken's Mill Road, and to get in the rear of the British Right. The recall came before they reached there and they returned with the rest of the army to Whitemarsh, and so up the Skippack Road to Pennypacker's Mills, now Schwenksville. So they passed Church Road and Washington Lane twice on that memorable day.

On the night of May 19th, 1778, the British moved three columns to entrap Lafayette at Barren Hill. One marched North to Frankford and by Church Road to Whitemarsh. This movement was under command of General Grey, and was unsuccessful. It returned by the same route over Church Road, thus twice passing Washington Lane (then Abington Road) and Church Road.

The threatened attack by Howe upon Washington's army on the hills beyond Chestnut Hill was described by the Hessian Major Baurmeister, as has been mentioned earlier. "We marched in the direction of Germantown," says the Major, "In the center of this town the column turned off to the left on the Abington Road (now Washington Lane) and reached Jenkintown, two and a half miles to the left of the enemy's camp, at daybreak. Jenkintown is on the road from Philadelphia to Trenton." He goes on to describe the fight near Edge Hill which ensued.

The expedition of December 1777 by the British Army 12,000 strong under Lord Cornwallis which had marched out the Germantown Road and Bethlehem Pike on the 4th to Flourtown, was confronted by Washington's Army strongly placed on the hills beyond, as has been said. They moved toward the northeast rather than attack and reached Edge Hill on the 6th, inclining further to the left on Sunday the 7th of December. Here they were attacked by Colonel Morgan's Riflemen and the Maryland Militia under Colonel Gist. Washington avoided a general attack and awaited the enemy on his well chosen position on Camp Hill. However, the British depredations caused him to afford the farmers some protection and seventeen regiments under Wayne and Sullivan were ordered to parade at midnight on the 8th in front of his quarters in the Emlen house. Finding that the British had withdrawn they were remanded from Limekiln Pike and Edge Hill road, where the village of Edge Hill now stands, and served with rum to warm their chilled bodies from the inclement weather. The British took all the boys above ten years and seized horses, grain and cattle. These outrages were committed by the Hessians and extended to Shoemakertown, where that family suffered terribly. The last encounter over this extended area was at Waverly Heights as the enemy retired to the Susquehanna Street Road, thence to Abington and down the York Road to Philadelphia. A notable event involving 25,000 men.

Edge Hill is really a series of hills on the northern boundary, as one might say, of the Chelten Hills. The present settlement of that name was once also called Hilltown and centers about Willow Grove Avenue and Limekiln Pike. To the right along Willow Grove Avenue was the present Edge Hill village, then called "Guinea Town". A lot of Italians lived there, as they do now, and I always thought it was named for them as we then called Italians "Guineas" instead of "Wops" as they are now called. This was incorrect, as it was named in 1838 "Guinea Town" from the living place of Richard Morrey's slaves, which he obtained from Guinea on the west coast of Africa. His estate was round-about this location. The battle took place at some distance from here on the present Easton Road above Weldon, where the artist Russell Smith and his son Xanthus later lived in the square stone tower designed particularly as a studio. Russell Smith painted the curtain of the Academy of Music so familiar to all old Philadelphians and many pictures of Civil War events. The Smith family treasure many relics of the battle dug up on their property.

During the British occupation of Philadelphia 1777 to 1778 and the Valley Forge encampment of the American Army, several encounters occurred in Chelten Hills between scouting parties, notably that of Colonel Allan McLane near Shoemakertown between York Road and Abington Road, now Washington Lane, of which a very lurid account and a picture of Colonel McLane's personal encounter have come down to us. Bartholomew Mather and his son Thomas were dealt with by Abington Meeting for furnishing waggons to supply the American Army at Valley Forge with Thomas as the driver going a hundred miles in the service of the State. He told his grandson Penrose Mather, who was my grandfather and told me, of his escape from the British by hiding in a barrel. It was a famous story in my family ! Bartholomew Mather was the assessor in 1776, the only public office in the Township. The first assessor was Joseph Phipps in 1693.

The Mathers seem to have gone in for grist mills—Richard at Shoemakertown in 1746, Isaac on Washington Lane near the Abington line in 1769, and a saw mill owned by Richard and his son Bartholomew in Rock Lane at the same time. Isaac Mather's son Charles married Jane Roberts of Whitpain Township and built the grist mill on the Wissahickon near the present

Penlyn Station. Another son, Joseph, married Elizabeth Williams of Whitemarsh and took over the famous old Farmer Mill at that place, built by Major Jaspar Farmer's son Edward and once owned by Samuel Morris of "Hope Lodge". Samuel Morris was born in Abington Township and was a member of that Meeting. Other business ventures in the neighborhood were Toby Leech's tannery and bakery near his house on Church Road below Shoemakertown in 1683, Jacob Leech's grist mill there in 1751, Jacob Myers fork factory in this mill in 1848, Myers & Ervien's fork factory and C. Hammond & Son, edge tools, across the road in 1840. Later Horace Ervien made carriages on the York Road at Shoemakertown.

The earliest villages that appeared were Shoemakertown, Edge Hill, Milltown, later Cheltenham, Bountytown—later Ashbourne, Camptown—later LaMott, and Harmer Hill or Green Summit at Church Road and Limekiln Pike, which has now disappeared. When the North Pennsylvania Railroad was constructed in 1855 the first stations hereabouts were Ashbourne, Old York Road, Church Road, Chelten Hills, Tacony later Cheltenham and now Jenkintown, and Abington now Glenside. The last two are the only ones that remain today. York Road, 1711, and Limekiln Pike, 1716, were the principal roads with Abington Road (now Washington Lane) and Church Road appearing about twenty years later.

Church Road was built and so called in 1736 to connect Trinity Church, Oxford near the Second Street Pike, with St. Thomas' Church, Whitemarsh. These two parishes were served by one rector, who no doubt rode the fifteen miles on horseback. His Sundays must have been somewhat exhausting, especially in a February blizzard ! Men took their religion seriously then. Preparation for the hereafter was no light thing. Trinity Church, Oxford, was originally a Friends Meeting but went over to the Episcopal Church in the George Keith schism about 1692 as has been described.

The earliest inhabitants of any wide prominence after Toby Leech and Richard Wall appear to have been Benjamin Hallowell, the famous Quaker educator, born in Shoemakertown in 1799, and Lucretia Mott the celebrated Quaker preacher, abolitionist and advocate of "Women's Rights", who lived at "Roadside" on the York Road where Latham Park is now situated near the City Line. Near her residence Camptown sprang up, afterwards called LaMott, where negro soldiers were trained during the Rebellion under Lt. Colonel Louis Wagner, who trained nine regiments in fourteen months. This undertaking was first located at Washington Lane and Church Road on land now owned by Mrs. Dixon and then the property of Jay Cooke. It was called Camp William Penn and was opposite to our home, being formerly a part of the Mather property. My grandmother used to relate how she made cakes for the soldiers and how Colonel Wagner punished them for coming to visit her. My grandparents maintained a station of the Underground Railroad in our house and assisted slaves to escape to Canada through the activity of Edward M. Davis, son-in-law of Lucretia Mott. The prominent Quaker ministers Lucretia Mott and Deborah Fisher Wharton used to come to Camp William Penn to preach to the negro soldiers. The former (a very little woman) used to stand on the drumhead to speak. They did not preach pacifism but, as ardent Abolitionists, told the soldiers to "do their duty as they saw it." Lucretia Mott died in 1880 at "Roadside" her home on the Old York Road where Latham Park is today. She was one of America's most distinguished women.

In 1854 Edward M. Davis formed a land company called the "Chelten Hills Association", which bought 1000 acres from Quaker farmers and divided it up among prominent Philadelphians who constructed handsome country residences amongst us. The tract lay in the heart of the Chelten Hills, west of York Road, east of Washington Lane, and between the City Line and Jenkintown. Penrose Mather and his Mather kinsmen were drawn into this venture, and with other owners disposed of their land at a low price to Thomas Mellor, Charles Sharpless, Henry and Joshua Lippincott, Jay Cooke, Edward Starr, John Wanamaker and Morris Hallowell. Other purchasers were John W. Thomas and Frederick Fraley, all prominent Philadelphia business men.

Three notable schools were located in the Chelten Hills. One began in 1857 on the Heacock farm, Washington Lane and Tacony Creek, and was conducted by the remarkable Quaker sisters, Gaynor, Eliza, Martha, Jane, Annie and Elizabeth Walker Heacock. As this was the only private school in the negihborhood the scions of many prominent families attended during its long career which ended in 1902. I have a photograph of this school taken in 1857 which was the third photograph taken in the United States. My mother is in it. It was my first school. Abington Road, now Washington Lane, originally ran straight along the boundary of the Russell or Mather tract and was a road to connect the Friends' Meetings at Abington and Germantown, a purpose similar to the origin of most of the earliest roads in eastern Pennsylvania. When Isaac Mather built his mill in 1769 at the foot of the hill near Tacony Creek he had the road changed to reach it, and this accounts for the bend at the top of the hill on the west.

Cheltenham Military Academy was established at "Norwood" which was part of the land purchased by Morris Hallowell from Penrose Mather at Washington Lane and the now Ashbourne Road, then called Cheltenham Avenue. It was started in 1872 by Rev. Samuel Clements, a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania. He died in 1889 and it was continued by Calvin Rice until P. A. B. Widener purchased the property about 1900 and demolished the house.

Perhaps the most distinguished resident of Chelten Hills was Jay Cooke, a successful banker from Sandusky, Ohio, who financed the Civil War. Subsequently he built his fine big stone house on what had been a part of the Mather farm, in a beautiful woods full of chestnut trees. His large estate was bounded by Washington Lane, Church Road, what is now Ashbourne Road, and Serpentine Lane. This tremendous house was the first great residence in the state as befitted an owner of such national importance. He called it "Ogontz" after his hunting lodge near Williamsport, Pa. After the war his venture in developing the northwest through the building of the Northern Pacific Railroad resulted in disaster, but he lived to pay his debts and rehabilitate his fortune. Jay Cooke was one of the most colorful and progressive of Americans, of great ability and spotless integrity. His service in financing the War placed us all in his debt. When his dream of a great northwest, since realized, engulfed him, "Ogontz" was leased to be a successful "Ladies Seminary" and continued at that place until 1916 when it was removed to Rydal upon purchase of the Cooke estate by Mrs. Widener Dixon, who has replaced the house with one in the English style and who maintains the beauty of this famous estate. Jay Cooke used to drive about the country every fine afternoon in a buggy. He wore a cape and a white, broad brimmed hat which set off his florid, benign countenance and long beard. He generally stopped and talked with my grandfather Penrose Mather, without alighting. As a child I was always impressed with their conversation and the gentle neighborliness of the great man. His son-in-law, Charles D. Barney, with whom he resided at "Eildon" on the York Road in Ogontz, used to stop for similar visits while driving out with his family behind a fine pair of horses on summer afternoons, as did

Thomas P. Stotesbury and his later famous son Edward T. Thomas and Martha Mellor lived on the hill toward Germantown at the now Ashbourne Road. He was a successful Philadelphia merchant, born in England, and his wife was a Quaker preacher and the Clerk (presiding officer) of Philadelphia Yearly Meeting of Friends. They had a large family of children and grandchildren. Their house was demolished in 1936. Directly in front of our house on Church Road toward what was then Shoemakertown, Charles Sharpless, another successful Philadelphia merchant, built a house for himself, and one each for his son, Townsend and daughter, Mrs. Edward Starr, to the left toward Jenkintown where Joseph Jones, Jr. now resides.

Back of us was Isaac Shoemaker's farm and then Abraham Barker's place on Church Road, called "Lyndon". He was a successful banker who had married a Wharton. His son Wharton Barker lived opposite to him and later was the Populist candidate for President of the United States. In my youth he was a prominent Republican and his sons organized a Marching Club among us boys during the campaign for Harrison and Morton in 1888. We carried torches around the neighborhood and this was truly a thrilling experience for a shy Quaker lad like myself. The Barker estate was purchased by the late Cyrus Curtis and has been given by his daughter, Mrs. Bok, to Cheltenham Township as an Arboretum.

Henry, Joshua and Horace G. Lippincott purchased ground on Washington Lane toward the railroad from Church Road in the 70's and erected houses on it where they lived and died. Their children and those of Edward Starr, who lived where Joseph Jones, Jr. now resides, were my playmates and we all went to Heacock's school. The curious coincidence occurred of three Horace Lippincotts living in a row. Horace G., Senior, named us "Primus", "Secundus" and "Tertius" and in my boyhood I thought these were very bad names ! Horace G.

2nd, the son of Joshua, purchased our old home in 1902 so there was another curious incident of two persons with the same unusual name, not relatives, having lived in the same house. Five generations of Mathers lived in our house as they did in "the other house" as we always called it, across the road where Dr. and Mrs. Turman now reside.

Before my birth people in Chelten Hills went to the then Shoemakertown for their wants, but Jenkintown was more to their liking in my time and Charles Wilson's General Store there, and Charles Harper's too, were popular. Then I remember George and Howard Fleck, harness and stoves; George Nice, the undertaker; Ridpath & Gray, pharmacists; Doctors Paxson, Cross, Tyson and Peters who succeeded Doctors Shoemaker and Betts; Davis' and Flowers' smithies; Tony Mechler, barber; "Tom" Nicholson, coal, and Conard Dern, the tailor. Samuel W. Noble was President of the bank and was succeeded by Charles Wilson and then Hutchinson Smith. There were two hotels, the Jenkintown House and Cottman's, and these were dens of iniquity, I was taught. Mr. Larzelere had exciting horse sales at Cottman's on Saturday afternoons and the horses were shown off on the York Road. Great excitement!

There were many fine hills on Washington Lane and in the fields of the farms about us where I had wonderful sledding in the winter. During the blizzard of '88 we did not get out of our door-yard for a week, but like every place in the country then, we were self-contained with horses, a cow, chickens, a root-cellar for potatoes, parsnips, turnips and beets, and a smoke house for dried beef and pork. John Wanamaker used Chelten Hills station and I frequently met him there. He was a genial man. He took my grandfather and me over his new great house on York Road before its completion and I was much impressed. It is now owned by the Boy Scouts of America who demolished the house in 1947 on account of the heavy taxes. I remember when he was Postmaster General and brought President Benjamin Harrison to Chelten Hills. There was a parade up Old York Road and we all went to see it.

Abington Meeting of the Religious Society of Friends was the center about which the village of Jenkintown developed. The Meeting was started in the house of my ancestor Richard Wall at Shoemakertown. My son is now the eleventh generation to attend this particular Meeting. A record for one family in America ! It has always been a large and active Meeting and many prominent ministers from at home and abroad have preached in "Ivied Abington's serene old house". In my boyhood the Mathers, Thomsons, Hallowells and Williams families were prominent there. Benjamin Penrose was the Clerk, or presiding officer. I remember David Newport, Hannah Linton, Jervis Elliot, Alvin Haines, John and Thomas Thomson, Isaac Mather, Anthony Livezey, Edith Atlee, Charles Wilson and Samuel W. Noble among the Ministers and Elders in the gallery. My mother's family all attended the school founded in 1697 and still going strong. Quarterly Meeting in Second Month was a big event. Our house was full of visiting Friends and the weather was generally cold and snowy. Friends attended in sleighs and the big stoves in the Meeting House glowed with a welcome warmth. The most popular visiting Ministers were Isaac Wilson of Canada and John J. Cornell of Baltimore.

In early days farmers had much rough work to do and clothing was not plentiful nor easily had. So they were accustomed to wear leather breeches during the winter. They were hung up in the attic during the warm summer months to be resumed in the autumn when frost came. A revered minister at Abington startled the meeting for worship one First Day morning by arising suddenly from the facing benches, to proceed with considerable speed down the aisle toward the door as he exclaimed, "Friends, the Lord is in my heart but the devil is in my breeches!" A swarm of bees had settled therein during their inactivity and the warmth of his body had brought them to life when he donned the garments for the first time that Fall.

Isaac Potts of Abington Meeting had a farm and according to the custom of the time had a large gathering of neighbors to help him with the flax pulling. It was customary for farmers, not Friends, to have fiddling and a general lively time upon such occasions and someone maliciously circulated the report that Isaac Potts had two fiddlers at his flax pulling. The next First Day he was sharply taken to task after Meeting by George Williams, an elder, for having two fiddlers at his flax pulling. He replied "Dost thou not think one would have been enough?".

John Hunt and Samuel J. Levick, two eloquent ministers, were once attending Abington Quarterly Meeting held at Gwynedd in Eighth month. After Meeting where both had had acceptable service they were at a large dinner at a Friend's house and being fond of a good cigar afterward, stole away to the back porch to enjoy a smoke where they thought they would not be detected. However, some Friends found them and took them sharply to task. "Yes, Friends," said John Hunt, "it is a vile weed and Samuel and I are burning it up just as fast as we know how."

John Hunt was a famous preacher from Rancocas, New Jersey, who had led a dissolute youth as a sailor. Visiting Philadelphia Yearly Meeting in his later years with his plain Friends garb, he was taken sick, and in order to strengthen his weakened condition so as to enable him to return home, he was given some whiskey which unduly affected him. In those days one went to Rancocas by boat, and John got the idea that he was a young man at sea once more. The boat was a small tug boat, and the preacher mounted the pilot house, removed his coat and waving his arms wildly about shouted orders to the imagined sailors in language they could understand ! It was a wild and picturesque sight—the tall, thin Friend with his Quaker raiment pouring forth the salty words of the sea in a high voice. John Hunt was so cast down by this unfortunate performance that he would not sit in the minister's gallery for several years afterward.

One of our Quaker farmers nearby went to Niagara Falls and stood with others viewing its grandure. A high-brow next to him exclaimed, "Isn't it wonderful!", to which our Friend replied, "Don't see nuthin' wonderful; what's to hinder it goin' over?"

This Friend was wont to repair to the shelter of a high wall back of his barn after supper where he prayed the Lord to forgive his sins and to push the wall over on him if he was not forgiven. Some boys over-hearing this nightly prayer stole out and pushed the wall over on the devout Friend. Whereupon he exclaimed from the debris, "Oh, Lord, canst thou not know when I'm foolin'!"

Life was quiet and simple, peaceable and happy. Neighbors were kindly, gentle folk, there seemed little evil in our world. My grandmother was famous for her hospitality and our house was always filled at Quarterly Meeting time, which came in the second month. She had a wonderful flower garden which she tended with loving care and would have said—

> "A garden is a lovesome thing, God wot !
> Rose plot
> Ferned grot—
> The veriest school
> Of peace; and yet the fool
> Contends that God is not—
> Not God ! in gardens ! when the eve is cool ?
> Nay, but I have a sign:
> 'Tis very sure God walks in mine."

We subscribed to *The Public Spirit*, a weekly paper published in Hatboro, and the *Farm Journal*. Both of these are still published. I also had *Harpers Young People* and *St. Nicholas*, both of which have disappeared. Perhaps the most thrilling event of my boyhood days was the gypsies that used to pass our house nearly every summer; wild, strange people in bright colors and gay wagons. I was in terror of them. And once there was a circus at York Road and Washington Lane. Grandfather took me to it and I was bewildered. Democrats were regarded as beneath the consideration of decent people—a heritage from the Rebellion—and there was a great opposition when Wharton Barber fastened the wholly inappropriate name of "Wyncote" upon our beloved Chelten Hills about 1885. No Wynnes ever lived there and most of us knew that particular part as "Kent's Woods". William C. Kent had lived in what is now Beaver College at Jenkintown Station and what was in my youth Beechwood Inn. Horace G. Lippincott, whose place adjoined ours and Edward Starr, close by, had been at Haverford College. So their sons played cricket as their fathers had done. This was the first game I ever knew and many a fine match we had on their lawns ! I never heard of baseball or football until after I was twelve years old ! At Heacock's School we played "Fox & Geese", "Duck on Davy" and "Kick the Wicket". Skating, swimming and sledding were of course pastimes for all boys, and there was, what seemed to me, a huge pond at Chelten Hills Station. Girls did not do these things then, and there was no dancing, smoking or drinking among Quakers.

What a simple life ! Our pleasure was just as keen and more healthy than the present mad, complicated rush with its attendant intemperance and neurotic indulgences. We visited about amongst the famous farmhouses and bounteous barns characteristic of our countryside, which are a joy to architects and to all lovers of home. I have always loved the quiet stone houses lying gracious and contented under the night; the dark trees like tresses of hair framing a woman's face.

Memories of those days crowd upon me — shutting the shutters at night; the last load of hay coming up the lane in the twilight and tired men walking beside the eager horses wanting to be home; cutting the ice and riding the sledges; the anemones and columbine on a wooded bank in Rock Lane; "Shep" the collie dog, my faithful and affectionate friend; the terror of a near-by pond filled with snakes; jogging along the country road to the "Store" in Jenkintown behind old "Prince" with Grandfather telling me about things; Isaac Shoemaker's woods above us, where I could always find a turtle; skipping across a frozen turnip field munching one of them; the distant sweet notes of a flute player on moonlit summer nights, and fishing with Grandfather in the "old swimming hole" on the Tacony Creek at Church Road below Juliana's Cave !

There has been little change in Chelten Hills since my youth. The beauty of the hills and vales is unimpaired. From our eminence at Washington Lane and Church Road in the heart of it, we looked across a little valley to "Jay Cooke's" woods, which still stands except for its splendid chestnut trees. The view is a typical one. From the budding beauty of spring through the verdure of summer, the brilliance of autumn and the gaunt strength of winter, the great forest stood motionless as on guard. A stream in the foreground gleamed in the sun and seemed a belt of silver studded with diamonds as the stars came with broken vision through the branched aisles above it. In its meadow I wandered "flower-lulled in sleepy grass, to hear the cool lapse of hours pass" until "goldenrod lighted the retreating steps of summer across the fields".

Although living in an adjoining Township I love to return to Chelten Hills to linger in the well-known places. The heart is like a wayside inn. It may be leased and occupied by a traveller for a day but here and there the old guest returning finds his rooms still called by his name.

Nathaniel Ames, a young Harvard student, wrote in his diary in 1758 with a noble disregard for pointing:

> "And do not despise old too much for remember that two or three centuries from the time of seeing this you will be counted old times folks as much as you count us to be so now, many People in these times think the Consumation very nigh much more may you think so, and do not think yourselves proud for the last day is at hand in which you must give an account of what you have been about in this state of Probation and very likely you are more given to Vice than we are, and we than the last Century folks; if you have more arts than we have that you yourselves have found out impute it not to our inability that we could not find them out for if we had had only these very arts that we have now when we first came to settle in N. America very like we should have found out those very things which you have the honour to be the Inventors of.—Dinner is ready, I must leave off."

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